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CESPEDES ARRIVES HERE

HE AND HIS ASSOCIATES SAY CUBA WILL TRIUMPH.

They Suffered Great Hardships in Crossing from Cuba to Nassau in an Open Boat—A Mission to President Palma—They Have Little to Say About President Cleveland's Proclamation—A Narrow Escape from a Spanish Warship.

Eight of the eleven men who evaded the Spanish military and naval forces and reached Nassau, N. P., from Cuba in an open boat, July 26, arrived here yesterday on the steamship Andilla of the Bahama Steamship Line.

The party consisted of Lieut. Col. Enrique de Cespedes, commanding, who is a nephew of the late President de Cespedes of the Cuban Republic, and cousin of Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, now Governor for the patriot party of Oriente, in the Department of Santiago de Cuba; Lieut. Eduardo Laborde, brother of Alfredo Laborde, one of the prisoners of the Competitor expedition, Capt. Mario Carillo y Aldama of the Cespedes expedition of last October; Dr. John H. Smith, a Dartmouth graduate and army surgeon with Maximo Gomez's division; Grover Flint, a newspaper correspondent, and Modisto Leon, Emilio Agramet, and José Cabrera, pilots. The visit of the three last to this country is doubtless to be useful in guiding expeditions, as they are all familiar with the coast of Cuba and the ocean paths to it and the channels of the West Indian Islands.

The other three of the party who reached Nassau were left behind. They were negroes, one an American, the others subjects of Great Britain. They were left at the Quarantine station at Nassau. The Andilla left Nassau at 3:30 P. M. last Wednesday, but was delayed a little waiting for de Cespedes and his party, who came from Quarantine in a rowboat.

All of the eight were bronzed and hearty. Although well dressed they were in light marching order, as when they escaped from Cuba they had to leave all superfluous baggage behind. Messrs. de Cespedes, Carillo, Laborde and Dr. Smith bring important dispatches from Gen. Gomez to the Cuban Junta here, and will deliver them to T. Estrada Palma to-day.

"Until I see President Palma," said Lieut. Col. de Cespedes, who was on crutches, to a reporter for THE NEW-YORK TIMES, "I must hesitate on all that concerns the war, my mission and my escape, for were I talkative I might unintentionally betray persons who helped us. We escaped, that is sufficient.

"Yes, I am a cripple. I was wounded in the lower part of the right leg at the battle of Iguara last December, and the result is necrosis, and now I am here I shall submit to an operation. I hope it will be successful, as I wish again—but I am forgetting, I should not talk of the future.

"I hear of President Cleveland's proclamation a few moments ago, and it astonishes me. Why, like I have no fear for the exact on that account I suppose that the President acted patriotically, and have no comment to make."

Lieut. Laborde declined to say one word on any subject concerning the revolution, while he asserted that, proclamation or no proclamation, he had no doubt of the result in Cuba.

Dr. Smith said that there were the gravest reasons for maintaining silence.

"As for the President's proclamation," he continued, "I am surprised. From what I hear it is uncompromising. But the Cubans cannot be stopped from waving the flag of independence. Things are bright for the cause down there."

Capt. Carillo was welcomed home by his father (Luis L. Carillo of 46 East Fifteenth Street, who went on Health Officer Doty's steam launch and boarded the Andilla off Quarantine. When they reached home they found that the young Cuban mother had displayed a silk Cuban flag from an upper window to celebrate her son's return.

"I am home again," said Capt. Carillo last night, "but I cannot say for how long. One has to be prudent these days. I came through many rusty adventures all right, and was wounded but once—a furrow in the head—at the battle of Palo Prieto.

"I was with the de Cespedes expedition, which landed safely last October at the mouth of the river Caleta, and have seen much of the war and fighting. I left the revolutionary Government at La Yaya to bring dispatches here with Lieut. Col. de Cespedes, Lieut. Laborde and Dr. Smith. As is the case now, the winds are not favorable and we were on horseback. Lieut. Col. de Cespedes had a sore time with his game leg, as he had to ride with it over the pommel of his saddle.

"Without saying how it was accomplished, we secured between Nuevitas and Puerto Padre a whaleboat, with 27 feet keel and 4½ feet beam. It had two masts with leaden-rigged sails and a jib. We managed to get two casks of water, some crackers, a few tins of provisions, and some raw salt pork. These and the boat were stolen in bushes. Off the shore, not more than fifty yards away, lay the Spanish man-of-war Colondrina. Her company was wide away. She patrolled between Nuevitas and Puerto Padre, and some one who sold us provisions betrayed our presence in the neighborhood to her officers. They did not know exactly where we were, but were trying to find out. On one occasion, while we lay low in the bushes, men were sent to the crow's nest of the Colondrina closely to scan the shore. They did not see us.

"The Colondrina started on a patrol the evening of July 23, and she was hull down toward Nuevitas when, at 7:45 o'clock, all being ready, we launched the whaleboat and began to escape. That night we were anxious, but were not discovered, and when day dawned nothing was in sight to make us apprehensive.

"Our trip to Nassau was really uneventful. We were short of provisions, it is true, and suffered much inconvenience from the sun and the drenchings we got from a heavy swell. We could not cook anything, and the water soon became so foul that we had to run into Green Key and get two kegs. Then we had to row in a calm, and when we struck the coast of Nassau rowing had to be done for fourteen miles.

"When I left La Yaya everything was bustle and activity in the patriot lines. I last saw Gen. Gomez July 3. He was on his way to Oriente to see Gen. Calixto Garcia. Gen. Gomez will come out of the rainy season with 2,000,000 cartridges and prepared for an active campaign to destroy every plantation he comes across.

"I have no doubt that the patriots will win, and some of the pro-Spanish-Americans should go to Cuba and learn for themselves that no story of Spanish atrocity has been exaggerated. But the right spirit is with the revolutionists. Why, children of fourteen are fighting in the ranks.

"What the patriots need is arms. A machete reaches three feet—a Mauser rifle three miles. Let a couple of thousand rifles be landed and they are swallowed up at once. Campaigning in Cuba just now is no child's play. You have to look out for the enemy; then there is the constant rain and danger of illness, but what tries one most are the insects. I do not suppose that there are mosquitoes in the world like those of Cuba."

Dr. Smith went to the University Club last night, and Lieut. Col. de Cespedes, Lieut. Laborde, and the three pilots to the Hotel America.

Killed a Brutal Husband.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 2.—James M. Deets of 1,716 Ramsay Street went home drunk early this morning and abused his wife, Annie. Fearing that he would beat her, the woman ran to the street in search of a policeman. Hanson Andrews, a stranger, volunteered to protect her and took her home. When Deets saw the stranger he struck at him with his fist. Andrews stabbed Deets through the heart, killing him instantly. Andrews is locked up.

FISHERMAN DROWNED AT MIDNIGHT

Body Found Near Canarsie—Father Lost His Life at Coney Island.

A fishing party consisting of A. D. Neilson, Gustave Neilson, Emil Neilson, and John Neilson, all of 133 Coffey Street, Brooklyn, went from Red Hook Point to Gravesend Bay Saturday night and reached the fishing ground shortly before midnight.

After they had anchored a squall came up suddenly. One of the party was standing up in the boat fixing the fishing lines at the time. He was knocked down, and in falling upset the boat. All were thrown into the water.

A. D. Neilson, Gustave Neilson, and John Neilson managed to swim to the boat and to hold fast to it until assistance arrived. Emil Neilson, who was nineteen years old, was carried away by the strong tide and was drowned.

After the boat had been righted and those who had been saved had been placed into it again they searched for Emil's body, but were unsuccessful. He was 5 feet 8 inches in height, of light complexion, and wore dark clothing. He had in his pocket an open-face silver watch, which was attached to a plated chain.

The crew of the police launch Annie of the Canarsie Precinct yesterday morning picked up the body of an unknown man, and towed it to the foot of Ocean Avenue, Sheepshead Bay. It was that of a man about fifty years old, with full gray beard, 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighed about 180 pounds. In a pocket of the clothing was a pass key marked "163." The body was removed to the Morgue at Sheepshead Bay.

A man about thirty years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height, went in bathing at Coney Island yesterday from Walsh's Pavilion. He was of dark complexion and hair and wore dark clothing. Before going into the water he left a bunch of keys and some small change in an envelope at the clerk's office. The envelope was marked "E. V. Osborne."

He was seized with cramps off the pavilion and was drowned. His body was recovered and was taken to an undertaker's in West Eighth Street, Coney Island.

WOULD NOT TAKE THE ROPE.

Man Who Leaped into East River Succeeded in Ending His Life.

A man, who appears to have been about forty-five years of age, was pulled out of the East River between Piers 14 and 15 yesterday shortly after noon, but not in time to save his life.

Savaron Madison, who has charge of a sand scow, saw him jump, and threw him a rope, but the man refused to take it, and sank. Madison then took a grappling iron and got hold of the man's body and dragged him out. Bystanders rolled the body over a barrel, but in vain. The body was taken to the Old Slip Station to await the arrival of the Coroner.

The man had been seen walking across the street toward the river, mumbling to himself. His clothing was of poor material and in his pockets were found 60 cents and a horseshoe nail. He had no papers. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, had sandy mustache, gray hair, blue eyes, and wore cotton underwear of light blue material, his undershirt bearing the initials "D. M.," a light outing shirt, dark gray cassimere dark diagonal coat and vest, and a black derby, and laced shoes. The coat bore the name of "James T. Muller & Son," Wilmington, Del.

ELSIE CAPSIZED OFF CITY ISLAND.

William Lawson Was Drowned—His Companion Saved by Sailors.

William Lawson of 330 East One Hundred and Forty-sixth Street, and Clifton Williams of 223 East One Hundred and Twenty-second Street, left Port Morris Saturday night in the sixteen-foot sailboat Elsie, a centreboard and shaker-built boat, for a sail up the Sound.

They were off City Island when a storm came up at midnight. They started to run in under the shelter of City Island. In the darkness they struck a stake that had been part of a fish enclosure, and the boat was capsized. Williams clung to the boat, but Lawson was drowned. Williams was rescued from the water by two sailors, whose names are not known to the police. The boat was righted and taken to shore.

The police searched for Lawson's body all day yesterday afternoon. Williams was not seriously injured, and remained at City Island to help search for his friend. Lawson's body was taken charge of by a local undertaker and sent home last night.

FRACTURED HIS WIFE'S SKULL.

Smith Then Held His Head Under Water and Drowned Himself.

BABYLON, L. I., Aug. 2.—Walter Smith, an old negro, tried to kill his wife, Roxanna, this afternoon. When he thought he had injured her so that she would die he drowned himself.

What caused Smith to attack his wife she does not know. He beat her with a loaded cane until he had fractured her skull. Mrs. Smith was found unconscious by neighbors who went to inform her that her husband had drowned himself in Carll's Creek.

After beating his wife Smith left the house and went to the creek, which is near his residence. There is only about three feet of water in the creek. Smith laid down on the bank and put his head under water. He was found unconscious, and was pulled out of the water by some passersby, but he died in a few minutes.

The Coroner was notified, and he granted a permit for the removal of the body of the man to his home. When the condition of Mrs. Smith became known a physician was hastily summoned. He did everything possible for the woman, and after making an examination of the fracture said it was not necessarily a fatal one. He said that with proper treatment the woman might recover. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

FOR LARCENY AND ELOPEMENT.

Man and Woman from England Are Prisoners in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—Frederick Ward and Mrs. Sarah Jane Williams were arrested to-day as they came ashore from the steamer Rhynland, which arrived from Liverpool. The couple were arrested on the affidavit of British Consul Clipperton, who charged them with larceny and with having eloped from Tipton, England.

The couple denied that they were elopers, and this statement was supported by the fact that they traveled openly under their own names. Mrs. Williams has her twelve-year-old son with her.

Mrs. Williams had £360 in money and Ward £33. Mrs. Williams said that the money was savings of her own, which she had accumulated in assisting her husband, George Williams, in his business, and that she left him on account of his drinking habits and brutal treatment of herself. The pair were bound over for a hearing before the United States Commissioner to-morrow.

Three Burglars Caught in the Act.

Three burglars, Thomas Callahan, alias Moran, twenty years old; Joseph Callahan, his brother, eighteen years old, both of Oliver Street, and John Russell, nineteen years old, of 70 James Street, were arrested yesterday morning by three detectives from the Oak Street Station while robbing the grocery of John Wenderken, at 56 Madison Street. The detectives saw the three together, and suspecting that they were up to some mischief watched them. Thomas Callahan has just been discharged from Sing Sing, where he served a year for robbery. They got 83 cents and 100 cigars from the store. Magistrate Wentworth, in the Centre Street Police Court, held them for examination to-day.

TWELVE SAILORS SAVED

LA BOURGOGNE TOOK THEM FROM THEIR SINKING BARK.

Three Men from One of the Rescuing Boats Thrown into the Ocean by a Wave While Being Lowered from the Great Liner—Heavy Seas Made the Work of Rescue Perilous—Nothing Saved from the Ernst.

The Captain and crew of the German bark Ernst, abandoned in leaking condition and ere this probably sunk in midocean, were brought into port yesterday by the French Line steamship La Bourgogne, from Havre.

The Frenchman had been working through head seas for two days, when, at 8 o'clock last Tuesday morning, the lookout espied the bark off the port bow, showing signals of distress.

The steamship's course was changed, and she lay to when about 200 yards to leeward of the sailing vessel, whose master signalled, in response to inquiry, that his vessel was leaking and he wanted to abandon her.

The weather was thick, the wind was blowing hard, and there was a heavy sea that made the lowering of a boat dangerous. Capt. Le Boeuf, without hesitation, however, ordered one of the port boats lowered, and assigned Second Lieutenant Answorth and five men to man it.

"There was no use calling for volunteers," the Captain explained yesterday. "They would have swamped the boat, for every man wanted to go."

First Lieutenant Motay, who was just recovering from an illness, came on deck as the boat was being cleared away, and, announcing that his place was in the boat, insisted upon relieving Lieut. Answorth.

The boat was half lowered when a wave swell up-ended the boat and spilled out the first officer and two of the men. Another boat under the second officer was meantime being lowered, and the men in the water were quickly rescued.

Both boats then made for the bark. There were twelve men aboard her. The seas were running so high that it was impossible to get alongside without endangering the rescuing boats. Five of the men on the bark overcame the difficulty by jumping into the sea. They were picked up. The other seven got into their own boat and successfully cleared away. They were transferred to the steamship's boats.

The passengers of La Bourgogne had crowded on deck during the rescue, and they cheered lustily as the boats returned. The big steamship was rolling terrifically, and it was no easy matter to hoist the boats aboard. The work of rescue had taken four hours.

The abandoned bark was from Carnarvon, Wales, for Shediac, N. B., in ballast. Her master, Capt. P. Ahrens, when he was safe aboard La Bourgogne, said he sailed June 20, and had fine weather until July 26, when he encountered strong westerly gales and high seas. The 27th, he said, was bobtail thirty years ago—rolled and strained till she sprung a leak.

The crew was set to work at the pumps, but the water gained on them. There were two hand pumps aboard, and a windmill pump. One of the hand pumps broke, however, and during the time taken for repairing it the water in the hold increased. Then the sand which was used for ballast began to choke the pumps, and before the second day dawned they were useless.

There was plenty to eat and drink aboard, and the men were well, save being fatigued from the work of keeping themselves afloat.

A sharp lookout was kept for passing vessels, but none was seen till La Bourgogne hove in sight.

Ten feet of water was in the hold of the Ernst when she lay deep in the water, and the high seas at times made a clear sweep over her amidships section.

The position was desperate when the glad cry of the lookout was heard. There was smoke in the distance, a shade darker than the mist that narrowed the horizon. All eyes were turned eagerly to it. The steamer from which the smoke might pass miles away. But the hull came in sight—a speck at first—then larger, and finally an answering signal was seen. Then followed the rescue.

The sailors of the Ernst were taken to Ellis Island yesterday. They said they would seek assistance from the German Consul to-day. In the difficulty attending their rescue none of them was able to save anything but the clothes he wore. They cared nothing for that, they said, but did care about their dog.

A big Newfoundland dog, the pet of every man aboard, was left behind. It was impossible to save him. He would have swamped the rescuing boat had an attempt been made to take him off.

The poor dog could not be considered when human life was in the balance, and the faithful shaggy-coat was seen, as the departing boats mounted the crests of swelling waves, standing on the quarter deck, looking longingly after the shipmates who had deserted him.

The sailors remembered that, and when they spoke of poor Jack, their rough countenances reflected a tender spot somewhere under their blouses.

It was believed the bark could not have floated many hours after she had been abandoned. She was left with her fore lower topsail set.

The Ernst, which was of 679 tons burden, was built in Quebec in 1866. She was subsequently rebuilt in Germany and transferred from the English to the German flag. She was owned by G. Kendler of Rostoch, Germany, and was valued at $10,000.

DR. W. T. JENKINS RUN AWAY WITH

His Wife Severely Injured—One of the Children Hurt.

Dr. William T. Jenkins, formerly Health Officer of this port, went driving with his wife and two children on New-Dorp Lane last evening. His horse became unmanageable and ran away. The wagon was upset, and the occupants were thrown to the street.

Mrs. Jenkins and the children were picked up, and it was thought they had been badly injured. They were taken to the residence of J. W. Hughes, where Dr. Jessup attended them. Dr. Jenkins and one of the children were not hurt at all; the other child was a little cut and bruised. Mrs. Jenkins was severely hurt, and was taken home in a carriage.

The Grain Fight in Superior.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 2.—All owners of grain elevators at Superior, Wis., yesterday gave notice to their employes that hereafter they are to work only by the day, and not at all after Aug. 31. These elevators have a capacity of 12,700,000 bushels, and this action is the result of the attempt of the Superior Board of Trade to oust the Minnesota grain inspection there and force a new Wisconsin system. All grain heretofore inspected in Superior will be inspected in Duluth and Sandstone, Minn.

Death of Consul Jesse W. Sparks.

EAGLE PASS, Texas, Aug. 2.—Major Jesse W. Sparks of Tennessee, United States Consul at Piedras Negras, Mexico, died suddenly yesterday at his room at the International Hotel. Major Sparks was a prominent candidate for Governor of Tennessee when appointed Consul by President Cleveland. He was Vice President of the United American Veterans, an association of Confederate soldiers.

FIERCE BATTLE WITH TRAMPS.

Coupling Pins, Coal, and Stones the Weapons at Alpena, S. D.

ALPENA, S. D., Aug. 2.—Trainmen and tramps engaged in a pitched battle here yesterday afternoon with coupling pins, coal, and stones for weapons. Car windows were broken by the flying missiles, and several of the combatants were injured, but none seriously.

This is the season of the year when the country hereabout is overrun with the migratory "hoboes" on their way to the harvest fields of South Dakota. The freight train from the South which reached here yesterday morning had a cargo of about 150 of the species. They came from Iowa and Nebraska, having boarded the train at Sioux City, and intended to go through to the wheat fields without paying any fares. There is a side track as well as a water tank in Alpena, and the trainmen determined to make a flying switch after taking water and leave the cars containing the tramps for the town to dispose of the easiest way possible.

The 150 "toilers," however, were not agreeable to accepting the hospitality of Alpena, and divined the scheme of the trainmen about the time the brakeman turned the switch. This was the signal for hostilities, and the tramps at once made an onslaught en masse on the trainmen.

The latter grabbed coupling pins and all loose contrivances at hand to repulse the attack, and the tramps picked up rocks and chunks of coal. In the melée several of the tramps were knocked down and barely escaped being run over by the cars. In the end the trainmen beat off the attacking party and left them in the hands of the town.

The side-tracked tramps waited for the north-bound passenger train last evening, and when it arrived took possession of it, determined to continue their journey, and they were taken as far as Wolsey, a town seventeen miles north of here.

JUMPED FOUR STORIES ALL AFLAME

Mrs. Annie Prosser's Oil Stove Exploded While in Her Hands.

Mrs. Annie Prosser of 555 First Street, Hoboken, was taken to St. Mary's Hospital in that city yesterday suffering from burns caused by an oil stove explosion and injuries received by leaping from a fourth-story window of the house in which she lived.

Mrs. Prosser separated from her husband some time ago. She lived in two rooms and did her cooking with a small oil stove. After she had lighted the fire in it yesterday to prepare her dinner she placed the stove temporarily on a chair by her door. When she undertook to place it on top of her kitchen stove it exploded. The burning oil flew over her dress, setting fire to it. She dropped the stove in the doorway, and the woodwork about it speedily took fire, preventing her egress. Her screams of agony summoned other tenants in the house, but the fire prevented them from entering the room.

Mrs. Prosser tried to tear off her burning garments, but could not. Then she ran to a window and jumped to the yard. She fell on the roof of a coalshed and crashed through it. Her right leg was broken, and she received severe internal injuries. As she went through the roof the boards tore her dress from her and extinguished the flames, but she had been burned from head to foot. At St. Mary's Hospital her recovery is considered hopeless.

The fire in the rooks was extinguished before any material damage had been done.

THE MARY PATTEN DISABLED.

Part of the Boat's Machinery Broken Off Highland Beach.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 2.—The steamer Mary Patten of the New-York and Long Branch Steamboat Company, which brings Sunday excursionists from New-York to this place and other seaside resorts, broke part of her machinery while attempting to make a landing at Highland Beach at noon to-day.

The Mary Patten left New-York at 9 o'clock and Highland Beach was the first landing. The vessel was crowded, and when she was close to the dock the accident occurred. No excitement was caused and the passengers were transferred to the steamer Elberon of the same line and brought to their destination. The steamer Pleasure Bay of the same company towed the Mary Patten to New-York immediately after the accident.

Although a comparatively new boat, she has met with several accidents. The most serious was the breaking of her walking beam while in the bay some time ago.

HERDERS FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

Sheep and Cattle Men Do Battle on an Oregon Mountain.

FOSSIL, Oregon, Aug. 2.—J. M. Smouth, who arrived here Friday from Canyon City, brings news of a desperate battle between sheepmen and cattlemen on the Snow Mountain, southwest of Canyon City, about a week ago. Mr. Kitchen, employed by the Princeville Sheep and Land Company, and two cattlemen were slain. Another of the sheepmen killed was Ernest Shearer, a nephew of Joseph Shearer, a well-known wool grower and buyer.

Young Shearer has been for years buying and shipping sheep for his uncle, and on the occasion of the battle he, with several others, including Mr. Kitchen, was driving a band of sheep across the country to the railroad for shipment. Many "sheep fights" have been reported this year which had no foundation in fact, but the story of Mr. Smouth is generally believed.

There has been hard feeling for a long time between the cattlemen and the sheepmen in Oregon. Numerous disputes have taken place over the possession and use of the ranges, the cattlemen asserting that the sheep drove the cattle from the ranges.

A U. S. MAIL DRIVER ARRESTED.

He Ran Down a Policeman with His Wagon in Eighth Avenue.

A United States mail wagon was driven by Joseph Wofschy of 195 West Four-Street down Eighth Avenue, near Twenty-ninth Street, Saturday evening, at about 9 o'clock, so rapidly as to run down Bicycle Policeman Brown of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station and knock him down with his wheel. Brown pursued the mail wagon, and, having arrested Wofschy and locked him up in the West Thirty-seventh Street Police Station, drove the mail wagon to the Post Office.

Wofschy said in the Jefferson Market Police Court that he was behind time and had to make it up. Policeman Brown said that great license was always shown to the mail wagon drivers, but that Wofschy was driving recklessly at a twelve-mile-an-hour speed, and refused to pull up when hailed.

Magistrate Deuel, after explaining to Wofschy that even United States mail drivers were not entitled to endanger the lives of people on the streets, fined him $5.

Insane Woman Cuts Her Throat.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bromen, twenty-five years old, of 90 Jefferson Street, Hoboken, was prostrated by illness two weeks ago. She became insane yesterday, and her husband, Frederick Bromen, went to St. Mary's Hospital to see if she could be admitted to that institution. When he returned to his home he found his wife lying dead on the kitchen floor. She had cut her throat with a razor and a carving knife. Both weapons were beside her. She leaves no children.

DAY OF MANY FUNERALS

BURYING THOSE KILLED IN THE WRECK AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Eleven Funerals in Bridgeton, Two in Philadelphia, Two in Palatine, One in Woodruff, and One in Camden—Great Crowd at the Burial of Engineer Farr—Sixteen Interments in Bridgeton To-day and Business Practically Suspended.

BRIDGETON, N. J., Aug. 2.—To-day was one of funerals in this city. Eleven bodies were interred in different cemeteries. They were those of some of the victims of the railroad disaster on the meadows near Atlantic City, where the Reading express train ran into the West Jersey Red Men's excursion train, killing forty-seven persons. The excursion started from this city, and it was here that the greater number of the victims resided.

There was the same deathlike stillness over the city which had shrouded it since the first news of the terrible accident was received Thursday night. Mourners were to be seen on every hand, and crape was flying from about two dozen houses. On some of the doorknobs were two pieces of crape denoting that more than one person was dead inside.

Besides the eleven bodies buried here, two were buried in Philadelphia, two in Palatine, and one in Woodruff. Never in the history of this city or any South Jersey town did so many funerals occur in one day. The local undertakers were kept busy all day. As soon as they buried one body they would come back for others, and there was a continual stream of mourners on the way to the cemeteries.

The bodies buried here to-day were those of H. F. Bell and his wife, James Bateman and his wife, Richard Trenchard and his wife, Charles Sooy and his son, Joshua Earnst, and Joseph Peters and his son. All the funerals were double with the exception of that of Earnst. The accident wiped out several families entirely. The bodies interred in Philadelphia were those of P. H. Goldsmith and his wife. Ellen May and her son were buried in Palatine, having a double funeral, and Frank Dubois was buried at Woodruff. The scenes in the houses of the dead and on the way to the cemeteries were heartrending.

The stores will be closed to-morrow, when sixteen funerals are to be held. One will be a triple funeral, the victims to be buried being Frederick Cheney and his two children. Among the other bodies to be buried to-morrow are those of William C. Loper, Charles P. McClear, Charles Mulla, John Greiner, Mrs. Hattie Loper, Harvey Hughes, Pearl Muta, Charles Burroughs, K. D. Johnson, Morris Peters, and Joseph Peters.

By order of the Mayor, public business will not be transacted until after the bodies have been buried.

There were many visitors in town from surrounding places who had driven in to-day to witness the funerals. They gathered on the streets, discussing the calamity, and remained until many of the mourners had returned from the cemeteries.

CAMDEN, N. J., Aug. 2.—There has not been a funeral in Camden for years that has attracted public attention to so great a degree as that of Edward W. Farr, engineer of the express train which collided with the excursion train on the Atlantic City meadows Thursday, which occurred this afternoon from the residence of his brother, Charles W. Farr, 730 Mount Vernon Street. From 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a throng of nearly 5,000 persons around the little house in which the body lay, and a steady stream of people passed the house to view the remains.

The services were conducted by the Rev. J. H. Sowden, superannuated minister of Union Methodist Episcopal Church, who has been a life-long friend of the family, and the Rev. J. H. Sauer of the Eighth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, of which Farr was a member when he lived in Camden.

The funeral procession to Evergreen Cemetery was headed by 200 members of Ottawa Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, of Camden, to which Farr belonged. Representatives of half a dozen other lodges of Red Men and other societies were also in line.

There was a crowd of 2,000 at the cemetery. The widow, who had to be carried to and from the carriage behind the hearse, gave way completely when the body was lowered to the grave, and her hysterical cries and last "good-byes" to her husband were pitiful to hear.

A short burial service was read by the Rev. Mr. Sowden, and the lodge ritual was gone through. Past Supreme Commander Charles H. Ellis read the Red Cross liturgy, and Prophet José Mowrey of Ottawa Tribe conducted the distinctive burial service of the Red Men. The members of the order each dropped a sprig of evergreen, emblematical of immortality, into the grave, and, as the last word was spoken, "Farewell," a snow-white dove was set at liberty over the bier. In the Red Men's ritual the flight of the bird is typical of the flight of the soul to spirit land.

WIFE THE PRIZE FOR THE WINNER.

Levy, a Heavyweight, Had Trained and Defeated Fales.

Harry Fales and Samuel Levy had been striving to win the hand of Rose Francis for a long time. It was decided, on the suggestion of Miss Francis, to let a foot race decide which should be the fortunate man. The race was run yesterday at Ridgewood Coliseum, Brooklyn, at the outing of the Eureka Social Club of Brooklyn.

Levy's normal weight is 190 pounds, while his rival weighs 130. Levy took his vacation two weeks ago and went to Sea Cliff. During that time he trained hard and reduced his weight to 175 pounds. Fales trained some but was overconfident of winning. The distance was 100 yards. Promptly at 4:30 yesterday they appeared at the starting point. Fales confident and eager, Levy almost sure he would be beaten.

They were off at the word "Go." Fales took the lead and kept it for seventy yards, when, finding he was still ahead, he slacked up a little. Levy saw his chance, spurted, and won the race by a few feet, in eleven seconds.

The prize, being shy, was not at the outing. A committee was appointed to notify her of the result and escort her to the park.

COLORED RECRUITS FOR CUBA.

Truman Stewart to Sail from Key West with Over 1,000.

MUNCIE, Ind., Aug. 2.—Truman Stewart will sail in October from Key West, Fla., for Cuba, with over 1,000 colored recruits for the Cuban army from the States of Georgia and Florida. Mr. Stewart has personally interested himself in the cause of the Cuban insurgents, and has made all necessary arrangements for transportation of his soldiers to that island, and spent a great deal of time in the South the past Winter and Spring perfecting his plans.

For the benefit of his cause, he will have a grand Cuban festival and band concert at Selma, Aug. 22.

Dangerous Rains in Iowa.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Aug. 2.—A heavy rain has caused the river to rise at the rate of six inches an hour, and much anxiety is felt on the lowlands. The fall of rain amounted to 2 66-100 inches. Keokuk County was the greatest sufferer. At Ainsworth and Keota houses and crops suffered much damage and some stock was killed by lightning.

HANNA'S MYSTERIOUS MOVEMENTS.

He Came to Town Unexpectedly, but Remained Only a Short Time.

Mark Hanna returned to the Waldorf yesterday morning from Englewood, N. J., where he went Saturday to visit his sister, and remained there until aften noon, when he left again, telling the clerk he intended to take the 1:15 train "out of town." He did not state his destination, and it was not known whether he went back to Englewood or to Ophir Farm, or some other place. He did not go to Manhattan Beach, though ex-Senator Platt would no doubt have been pleased to welcome him at the Oriental. While Mr. Hanna remained in the city yesterday he received no visitors.

Mr. Platt spent the day at the Oriental, where he was visited by F. W. Hawley of Pittsford, Congressman Lemuel Ely Quigg, Chairman Hackett of the Republican State Committee, ex-Postmaster Van Cott, and Senator Parsons of Rochester.

The fact that an amicable understanding had been reached between Mr. Hanna and Mr. Platt was a matter of genuine congratulation among most Republicans in this city yesterday, though the followers of John R. Mitholland were correspondingly depressed by the news. It was bitter medicine for them and for the friends of ex-Senator Warner Miller, who felt that Mr. Hanna was guilty of ingratitude in dealing with their arch enemy instead of with their leaders.

A TEN-YEAR OLD PICKPOCKET.

Morris Connelly Arrested After a Year and a Half of Crime.

Morris Connelly, a ten-year-old newsboy, was arrested at South Ferry Saturday evening by Policeman Murphy of the Old Slip Station, who caught the lad in the act of picking the pocket of A. O. Townsend of 13 Nassau Street of a ten-dollar bill. The boy told Agents King and Murray of the Gerry society that he had been taught the knack of picking pockets a year and a half ago by a young man named Laurence Luttrel, to whom for a time he gave a part of his gains. Since then, the boy said, he had picked pockets and had been arrested twice. Connelly lives with his parents at 20 Washington Street. Magistrate Wentworth remanded the boy to the custody of the Gerry society.

CATTLE THIEVES FORFEIT LIVES.

Death and the Whip Punishments Meted Out by Indian Court.

SOUTH MCALLISTER, Indian Territory, Aug. 2.—The Indian Court, sitting at Watumpka, has sentenced two men to death for cattle stealing and others to undergo punishment at the whipping post for having committed similar offenses.

Isaac McGirt, who stole a cow more than a year ago, will be given 100 lashes on the bare back, and Lunka Harjo, for housebreaking, will receive 500 lashes. For his third offense at cattle stealing, Jesse Thlocco was sentenced to death by shooting. One Wilson was convicted of helping Thlocco, and will receive 100 lashes.

"Sandy" Deacon, who was charged for the third time with hog and cattle stealing, was also given a death sentence.

WAR OF THE MATCH COMPANIES.

Diamond Must Not Interfere with Improved's Business.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 2.—The Diamond Match Company was enjoined yesterday by Judge Donovan, in the Circuit Court, from unjust and oppressive interference with the business of the Improved Match Company of Detroit until the latter's suit for $150,000 damages against the Diamond Company is decided.

Among the sensational charges brought by the Improved Company is that of buying and tampering with the complainant's matches by breaking, steaming, and otherwise injuring and destroying the quality of the same, and again placing them on the market; also the intimidation of customers of the Improved Company to secure the discontinuance of their purchase.

Officers of the Diamond Match Company here refuse to talk of the suit.

FIRE IN CRAMPS' SHIP YARD.

The Great Paint House Destroyed, Causing a Loss of $40,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—The paint shop of the Cramp Ship and Engine Building Company was burned last night, causing a loss of about $40,000. The burned structure was of frame, 200 feet long by 90 feet wide.

The splendid steam launch of the battleship Iowa, which was receiving its finishing touches in the paint shop, was pulled out just before the roof fell in.

The burned building contained a big stock of paints, oils, and varnishes, as well as all the fancy and hard-wood fittings that are to go in the vessels in course of construction at the yards. All these were destroyed.

FRANK RIS A SUICIDE.

Shoots Himself When Leaving His Brother's House.

Frank Ris, thirty years old, of 277 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, committed suicide at the home of his brother, Anthony Ris, at 118 Prospect Place, last evening.

He had been ill for several months and was melancholy. He lived with his parents and brothers. His father is a retired furniture manufacturer.

He spent several hours with his brother yesterday, and as he entered the house by the basement door he placed a revolver at his left breast and fired twice. He died instantly.

Drowned in a Barrel of Water.

Minnie Meink, two years old, was accidentally drowned in a barrel of water yesterday morning at her home in Van Pelt Avenue, Mariner's Harbor, S. I. It is believed she climbed up the barrel to look into it and lost her balance.

Rained Hard at Gray Gables.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., Aug. 2.—The downpour of rain this afternoon kept the President indoors. After it cleared it was cool in the afternoon and open fires were not uncomfortable.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

—Mrs. Ida Louise Law of Allegheny, Penn., who several days ago, while temporarily insane, cut the throat of her eighteen-day-old child, jumped yesterday from a third-story window of the Presbyterian Hospital, in Allegheny. She probably will die of her injuries.

—The plant of the Philadelphia Paving and Construction Company of Philadelphia, manufacturers of asphaltum, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $12,000. Farnell Dougherty, aged fourteen years, who was sleeping in the boiler house, was burned to death.

—Frank Tierney has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, by a jury, in Sandusky, Ohio. He murdered Frank Helpman of New-York in a box car, near Sandusky, May 25. Tierney will be the first man executed by electricity in that State.

—Mrs. Mastick of Plattsburg, N. Y., and her granddaughter Mabel, who were struck by a Delaware and Hudson train there while riding with Mr. Mastick, who was killed instantly, died Saturday night, about three hours after the accident.

—Samuel G. M. Gates, lumberman, of Bay City, has turned over all his real and personal property to the Union Trust Company of Detroit for the benefit of his creditors. The assets amount to $388,000, and the liabilities to $644,000.

—Fire yesterday in the town of Runkle, Ohio, destroyed twelve business houses and five dwellings. Loss, $28,000.

—A. W. Clark, a grocer, of Dallas, Texas, was assaulted Saturday night by burglars. He died yesterday.

JONES IS IN WASHINGTON

NOT READY, THOUGH, TO FIX THE DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS.

Objects to Chicago Because he Thinks the Newspapers There Are Dishonest, More than Those of Any Other City in the Country—Will Have a Talk with Gorman, Probably To-day—May Be Ready Then to Name the Executive Committee.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Senator Jones of Arkansas, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, arrived in Washington at noon to-day, and, after a few hours' rest at his residence, went down to the headquarters of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, where he had an hour's talk with Secretary Gardner, who had come to town from his Summer home at Laurel, Md., to meet him.

The Senator said to-night that he was not yet ready to announce the Executive Committee, although it was possible that he would name several of the members in a day or two. He practically had made up his mind as to some of them, but he did not care to disclose their names to-night. Perhaps the Executive Committee would not be announced, or at any rate completed, until the full meeting of the National Committee in New-York Aug. 11.

The location of the National campaign headquarters would be selected at that time, and in all probability the selection would not be made before that time. Mr. Jones said his choice for headquarters was divided about evenly between Washington and Chicago. He recognized great advantages in each and some disadvantages.

There was no Democratic morning paper of prominence in Chicago, and the others there were dishonest—worse, in fact, than the newspapers of any city in the country. Mr. Jones thought he could rely on the dissemination

answered. The person who will reply to the charge has not been named, but he probably will act by authority of Mr. Bryan.

Jones "Gets Around" Lawler.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 2.—A telegram was received from Hope, Ark., last evening from James K. Jones, Chairman of the Bryan Democratic National Committee, appointing Thomas D. O'Brien of St. Paul as Minnesota member of the Democratic National Executive Committee. Senator Jones cannot remove Daniel W. Lawler from the Democratic National Committee, but he gets around Lawler by appointing O'Brien on the Executive Committee and turning the work of organizing this State over to him.

"Cyclone" Davis Up for Congress.

TEXARKANA, Tex., Aug. 2.—"Cyclone" Davis was nominated yesterday for Congress by Populists of the Fourth District to succeed D. B. Culberson.

An Intemperate Populist.

KEARNEY, Neb., Aug. 2.—In a Populist rally here last night, District Judge C. R. Scott of Omaha caused a sensation when in his speech he classed McKinley and Senator Sherman with Herr Most, and said he had sent better men than President Cleveland to the penitentiary. Judge Scott gained notoriety several months ago by ordering newspaper men sent to jail for criticising his course on the bench. He was elected as a Republican, but recently has been advocating Populist doctrines.

Fusion Project in Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 2.—The gold-standard Democrats of Texas yesterday at Corsicana resolved not to put out a state ticket. They appointed a committee to confer with the Populists and the Republicans, looking to a fusion, Republicans and gold-standard Democrats to vote for Populist State and county tickets and the Populists to vote for the McKinley electors. The conference also appointed delegates to the Indianapolis conference of Aug. 7.

Takes Second Thought and Bolts.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Aug. 2.—After the Chicago Convention The Burlington Gazette, one of the oldest Democratic papers in the State, announced it would stand by the Democratic ticket although free silver was annexed too much for it to stand. The Gazette last night said editorially that, although it had fought the battles of Democracy for sixty-two years, it must now refuse to support the Chicago nominees.

Don't Want Gov. Morrill Renominated.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 2.—A scheme was made public yesterday, which has for its object to prevent the renomination of Gov. L. D. Morrill. Most of the delegates to the Republican State Convention, which meets Tuesday, Aug. 11, have been elected and they alone is known to have a clear majority over all his opponents. A petition addressed to the State Convention is being circulated generally over the State, demanding that Morrill be not placed at the head of the ticket for the reason that he has shirked his duty to enforce the prohibitory law. Farmers' organizations in Douglas County, all of which petition has already received many Republican signatures.

BIG CROWDS AT CAMP.

The Number of Visitors at Peekskill Yesterday Unusually Large.

CAMP CORCORAN, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Aug. 2.—While organization in camp proved the gravitating centre would be a little over to-day, certainly no other Sunday this Summer has seen so many visitors at camp. Early boats coming early, and in the afternoon were away carriage after carriage coming over from Peekskill, until the edge of the parade ground was crowded with equipages of every description.

There were several hundred who did not come by carriage. They were principally from Brooklyn and New-York, and at the evening parade they crowded the hillside to the north of the parade ground, and while many were personal friends to the regiment not belonging to it, a abundance of guests were on hand to applaud the troops E and C, Seventh Regiment uniform, again had the field of honor.

The weather, originally cool and threatening to replace the rain of the night and morning, which threatened to the sun appeared in the western breeze ceased, the sun shone bright and warm, and when the parade started at 4 o'clock, at the head of the line marched a contingent from the Young Men's Christian Association in response to the invitation of the Young Men's Christian Association in tendering the use of their grounds for the day.

On Tuesday evening an election will be held for Second Lieutenant, to fill the vacancy in Company K, Sixty-ninth Regiment. The only candidate mentioned is First Sergt. Edward P. Gilger, and he will undoubtedly be elected. Wednesday will be a field day, and this week an address in Morton's rifled gun. It is said that he will make his annual visit on that day. There will be the usual military reception to the Governor, with a review later in the afternoon. Troop E will give an exhibition drill some time during the day.

The officers of the Line to-morrow will be: Colonel, Fred. C. Stevens, Sixty-ninth Regiment; Officers of the Guard—First Lieut. C. G. Murray, Thirty-ninth Separate Company, and Second Lieut. C. Brady of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

DID NOT APPROVE THE REPORT.

Central Labor Union Decided Good Might Come Even from Socialists.

The Committee on Outside Communications of the Central Labor Union received a set-back at the meeting of that body yesterday. The functions of the committee are to decide whether visitors who want to speak should be allowed the floor, and whether letters and resolutions sent in for indorsement should be read.

Delegate Weichert of the Bakers' International Union reported on behalf of that committee yesterday in reference to a resolution received from the Socialists, at 64 East Fourth Street, recommending that workingmen should apply to the city authorities for the use of schools, armories, and other public buildings for lectures on industrial and economic subjects. Mr. Weichert said the committee recommended that the resolution be not read.

Secretary Bausch, who held a copy of the resolution, became angry. He objected to the report of the committee, and moved that it be disapproved, because the resolution of the Socialists was similar to one the Central Labor Union had passed several weeks ago. The Central Labor Union and the Socialists might differ about many things, but it was not necessary to be so narrow-minded as to reject any good things the Socialists might propose.

The Central Labor Union had already appointed a committee to consider the subject, and it was voted to refer to this committee the resolution sent by the Socialists.

NARROW ESCAPE OF FOUR MEN.

Their Small Boat Capsized Off St. George, S. I.

Capt. Braisted of the Staten Island ferryboat Southfield, when leaving the slip at St. George yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, saw four men in a small boat, on which a leg-of-mutton sail was rigged. A fresh breeze was blowing, and from the conduct of the little craft the Captain knew that the occupants did not understand the handling of a boat.

While he was looking the boat capsized. Three of the men managed to get back to it and hold on, but one was being rapidly carried away.

The ferryboat was immediately headed for the spot, and a boat was launched to go to the rescue. It reached the man barely in time to save him.

The steam lighter Calvin Tompkins of Newark happened along at the same time and picked up the other three men, and, righting their boat, took it in tow.

The fourth man, who gave his name to the ferryboat deckhands as Williams, was unconscious when taken from the water. He was put aboard the lighter, where he was subsequently resuscitated.

The names of the other men could not be learned. They were all landed in Brooklyn.

Central Labor Union Not to Parade.

The Central Labor Union has decided not to parade on Labor Day. It will have a picnic on that day at Woodside Park, L. I.

LEFT WITHOUT AN ISSUE

DEMORALIZATION IN THE POPULIST PARTY OF ALABAMA.

Silver Men Are Returning to the Democratic Party to Preserve White Supremacy—Sound-Money Democrats Sadly Hampered by the Lack of Decency in the Local Republican Party—May, However, Dominate Party Caucus in Legislature.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 2.—The South has had a great political shaking up this year, particularly in the Gulf States, and for the time being free silver reigns supreme. However, in Mississippi, Louisiana, the Carolinas, Texas, and Alabama the wheels still turn, and there is no telling what may happen in November.

Capt. Joseph F. Johnston, the free-silver Democratic nominee for Governor of Alabama, and the State ticket in all probability will receive to-morrow the largest majority given to the party since Kolb created Populism in Alabama in 1890. The indications are that the Populite-Republican nominee, Goodwyn, will be so badly defeated as to be unable with any reason to raise a cry of fraud that will be indorsed even by his own followers.

A sound-money Democrat must admit that the free-silver platform and silver views of Capt. Johnston have had more to do with the prospective victory of Democracy than anything else. Before Senator Morgan, who is adored by the Alabama Massbacks, embraced the cause of free silver, and was followed by Congressmen Bankhead, Stallings, and others, the Kolbites had a grievance.

Capt. Johnston's views leave no grievance. He said, mildly at first, that free silver was the cure for all evils that beset the Southern farmer, and finding himself applauded, he finally espoused the sixteen-to-one idea. He won the nomination amid the music of the "Return of the Prodigal Son," and, certain of the fealty of the sound-money Democracy, ever since his nomination has been calling upon the Populites to return to the Democracy.

The Populites, who were formerly Democrats, do not care to go into the Republican Party. Fusion in Alabama this year has almost disintegrated their party, split its leaders wide apart, and forced the Populite rank and file either to be swallowed by the Republicans or to return to the Democracy. The State and National platforms, on which Capt. Johnston stands, presented no obstacle. It is free silver for the Populites, either within or without the Democratic Party. The whole matter has been reduced to a mere choice of hades. Men who have tried Populism and defeat twice are naturally willing to rally around a Democrat who has accepted their creed.

The fusion nominee has had no war cry. Like Governor Tillman, he stood by the Democratic platform. In this condition Mr. Goodwyn has been forced to rely on old-fashioned Alabama Republicans and to bid for the negro vote. He has hurt himself with the Alabo white country people, and he cannot separate his candidacy from association with the past that are not precisely pleasant.

The exact complexion of the next State Legislature cannot be foreseen at this time. It will have a Democratic majority, but in electing a successor to Senator Pugh it is probable that all the free silverites may be called to the colors, it is quite probable that only the free silverites will be in the majority in such a division, but it is also probable that the sound-money men will have a majority of the Democratic members. Congressman J. H. Bankhead will step into the shoes of Senator Pugh, and will probably receive the silver support, but Gov. Oates may be elected on Democratic lines.

After the State election, however, sound-money Democrats, who have supported the state ticket, will make plans for November. Many things are happening now will be felt then. While there will be no great avalanche of sound-money Democratic votes either for the Independent Democratic Presidential ticket or for McKinley, there will at least be enough to keep alive the sentiment, and develop independence in politics, which has been held under in the South on account of the negro.

If the Republicans would think less of the negro, there would be many more thousands of votes for sound money there. Above all things the Southern Democrat dreads the charge that he has worked against white supremacy. The Republicans will make a bid for sound-money Democrats by talking of the "negroes off their Electoral ticket" and will gain many votes that way, but it is not probable that this will offset the converts that the Bryan Electors will get from the Populite ranks. There appears no combination by which Alabama or any other Southern States, except Maryland, Virginia, and Kentucky, can be placed in the sound-money column this Fall. The State machinery will be for silver. There will be many patriots who will regret that they cannot travel with black and ignorant voters through local mire to achieve National purification.

Local pride is weighty in the South. As long as the Republican Party depends in the South upon the negroes and the few white men whose business seems to be to corrupt them it will get nothing, except when a Republican Congress seats contestants, or when by combination with the disgruntled element they assist, as in North Carolina, temporarily to obtain control of State affairs for those with whom they fuse.

The Republican Party in the South must become decent before white men can support it. As long as it is the business of the leaders to collect all the money they can out of the North every four years for corrupt use, the respectable white men as a mass will not go with them.

For the above reasons sound-money Democrats find it difficult to see their duty. Many things may happen in the next few weeks that may pave the way for the enlistment of their support of measures which will help the cause of sound money, but the way is not yet apparent, except in securing half of the Congressional delegation.

The Populists have been talking a good deal to-day about the November election. P. G. Bowman, one of their most influential leaders, said to-day: "Fraud to-morrow would result in the Populists going to support McKinley in the Presidential election." Goodwyn has intimated the same thing.

Acting Populistic Chairman J. A. Bingham said: "If we do not get fair treatment to-morrow, the Populites will not fuse with Democrats in November."

While the Democrats claim this sort of talk is a "bluff," there is no doubt that the Populite leaders mean what they say. The amount of influence the leaders will have in drawing the rank and file with them will depend on the amount of credence the cry of fraud will secure.

Bicyclist's Jaw Bone Broken.

Horace Appel, Jr., twenty-eight years old, of 327 East One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, this city, accompanied by his two brothers, was bicycling in South Beach, S. I., on the Ocean Boulevard, last evening. George F. Flood, a colored boy, while riding a mustang, ran into Appel. Appel was thrown from his wheel, and his jawbone was broken. He was carried into the residence of Dr. Thompson, who dressed the injury, and Flood was locked up. Before an officer arrived, however, Appel's brothers started to thrash Flood. Young Flood claims the horse got beyond his control.

Ran Into a Car on a Siding.

There was a collision on the Midland Electric Railroad at Grant City, S. I., last evening. A car from Richmond was on a siding, when two cars from Stapleton ran into it. The siding switch did not work properly, and caused the accident. The cars were crowded at the time, and considerable excitement followed. Several people were cut and bruised, the one who was most seriously hurt being Henry Koenig of Newburgh, a farmer. He had his wounds dressed in a drug store.

Trolley Fender Breaks a Leg.

Mrs. Lizzie Havens, sixty years old, of 173 Meserole Street, Brooklyn, while at Bergen Beach yesterday, was struck by the fender of Trolley Car No. 1,427 of the Lorimer Street line. Her left leg was broken. She was taken home by friends.

Many Scorchers Arrested.

Fifteen scorchers were arrested on the Brooklyn bicycle path Saturday. They were fined $5 apiece yesterday. Fifty-five more were arrested yesterday. They will be arraigned and fined this morning.

PRACTICAL TALKS ABOUT SILVER.

Need of a Third Ticket.

The political conditions of to-day remind me of a political meeting I attended a good many years ago, when I was a boy. The meeting was held in a New-England city, one ward of which, because almost every man in it was an Irishman, we called "Paddy Ward." The meeting I am speaking of was held in this Irish ward of the city. The Irish in those days were the least intelligent of our voters. Few of them were natives of this country. About all of them had crossed the sea.

There was one man who could "handle" the voters of "Paddy Ward" to perfection. He was the only American they loved and trusted. They were quite docile and obedient toward him. On the occasion to which I refer he was the orator.

"My friends," said he, in the course of his address, "will you do your duty to-morrow at the polls?"

"We will," promptly responded every Irishman in the house.

"Will you cast your votes so that these men who are endeavoring to pile the taxes mountain-high upon the laboring men of our city will be buried out of sight under an avalanche of the ballots of American freemen?"

"We will; we will."

"Will you," shrieked the orator, bent on arousing his audience to the wildest degree of enthusiasm, "will you submit to be thrown down and trod under foot and spat upon by a lot of villainous conspirators against the peace, prosperity, and good name of our fair city?"

There came back a shout that made the windows rattle: "We will; we will."

Now for the application. Is it not a fact that in New-York City—I will not speak now of any other locality—the strength of the Bryan fifty-three-cents-a-dollar cause—yes, that's what they call it, a "cause"—lies with the ignorant voters? As I have been about town I have found men in all walks of life who have told me they are for the Chicago ticket, but the rule, according to my experience, is that the intelligent voters of the city are for sound money, and that out of their number few may be found whose minds are tainted with the cheap-money heresy.

The ignorant voters just at present are for Bryan and Sewall. I can't say, though, they are for free silver. They don't know what free silver means. They have not the slightest approach to an understanding of the silver question. Some of them have been carried away by the cheap talk about Bryan's being their champion, the champion of the laboring classes, the down-trodden masses. The most of them, though, are for Bryan because the Tammany party bosses have been among them, saying: "Here, youse fellers; fall into line for the ticket."

What is needed for the proper handling of that sort of voter is a third ticket. I'm glad we are going to have a third ticket. We need it very much. I would be dangerous to go along without it. When we get it, we shall be able to attack the silverites in their strongholds. We shall be able to put up against the Tammany boss in each election district another Democrat of strong personal leadership—a man who will move the voters as the orator moved the men of Paddy Ward," of the meeting of which I have given an account. It is quite practicable to divide the Tammany vote—perhaps not in the middle, but to divide it so as to insure for sound-money candidates a good many thousand ballots.

If we regain a fair share of the ignorant vote we shall be in fine trim. Other things will help to emphasize the declaration which the intelligent voters will make against cheap money, repudiation, panic, and anarchy. It is important that the decision of this Nation in favor of honesty and common sense shall be made emphatic. The real danger of inflation is crippling the prosperity which is knocking at our door or bringing on ourselves trouble the like of which never has fallen on any civilized nation.

We do not want to squeak out the word gold at the polls; we want to shout it with a mighty shout that shall be heard the world over. We want to let the world know that we are done forever with the Bryans, and their fiat notions. We want it impressed on the world that the money system of the United States is a fixture and that its foundation is gold. That being the case, the addition of ten, twenty, thirty, fifty thousand to New-York's majority for sound money is worth striving for.

To start with, we want that third ticket. Then we can send sound-money Democrats among the sort of Democrats I have been speaking of, and let them preach the gospel of sound finance, and in every legitimate way strive to pull down Tammany's vote for Bryan. I don't imagine the sound-money sermons to those voters will be of the doctrinal order. One might as well preach higher criticism to the old saints who worship in that church that bobs up and down in the water at the foot of one of the east-side streets. The sailors I speak of get enough spiritual nourishment. They couldn't digest anything else. If Dr. Dix and the rector of the church that floats should swap pulpits some Sunday, and each preach in his usual style, there would be two mystified congregations.

So we might say in respect to the preaching of sound money. The preacher must be governed by the intelligence of his audience. Fortunately, in the discussion of the silver question, it is possible to make use of some extremely simple and at the same time impressive facts. If the Tammany orator tells his audience: "Vote for free silver and you all will be prosperous," the sound-money man may take issue with him at once. He may say to his audience, "Vote for free silver if you want your wages cut down pretty near 50 per cent." and the sound-money man will have far the easier time convincing his hearers his proposition is correct.

If the Tammany man tells his audience Bryan is the champion of the "toiling masses" and McKinley the instrument of the millionaires, the sound-money man may reply: "Isn't that pretty talk to make before a meeting of intelligent American voters? Do you believe, fellow-citizens, that a man is a friend of the laboring man who proposes to cut down his wages 50 per cent.?"

"What do you get a week?" the speaker may demand of one of his hearers, and if the man answers $12, the speaker may ask: "How would you like to take $6.36 a week in place of $12? If you think you would like that, vote for Bryan. That's the sort of a friend of the laboring man Bryan is."

That's the talk that will win the support of the ignorant voters. Every word of it is true, and a bright man ought to be able to so illustrate it as to make it convincing to a large share of those he addresses.

But first we must have the third ticket. That sort of talk from a Republican would go little way in turning Tammany Democrats away from the Chicago ticket.

WAGE EARNER.

MAGISTRATE DEUEL SUSPICIOUS.

He Intimates that Two Policemen Swore Falsely in Excise Cases.

While endeavoring to show their good work in arresting violators of the excise law, Policemen Cronin and Simms of the Charles Street Station got mixed up in their testimony yesterday, and gave Magistrate Deuel, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, occasion to use some pretty strong language about perjury. Cronin and Simms say that they met a longshoreman Saturday, at midnight and induced him to go to the hotel of Michael Whalen at Leroy and Hudson Streets and try to buy a drink without buying a sandwich. He reported that he could do so, and then Cronin accompanied him to the hotel and they repeated the purchase. Cronin then arrested Whalen.

Whalen declared in court that he served sandwiches with the whisky ordered by Cronin and his friend. The policemen said they did not know where the longshoreman was; that they never saw him before Saturday night, and that he had left them after Whalen was arrested. Cronin and Simms did not agree as to where they found the mysterious longshoreman, but as both swore that no sandwiches were served with the drinks, the magistrate held the hotel keeper in $1,000 bail.

Then the policemen arraigned Michael McCall, who keeps a hotel at 45 Carmine Street. Cronin said that he ordered whisky from McCall at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, and was served without a sandwich. McCall swore that he served Cronin with a sandwich. His son and two customers, Henry Phillips and Edward Welsh, corroborated him. Magistrate Deuel held him in $1,000 bail, and said: "There has been some monumental lying, but I am in doubt on which side. I will let the Grand Jury decide, and if they believe that you (turning to Cronin) have made a false statement I will recommend that you be indicted for perjury."

ARTHUR SEWALL AT HOME

HOW HE ENJOYS BEING A CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

He Is Taking His New Honors Quite Easily, Does Not Permit Anybody or Anything to Disturb or Irritate Him, and Altogether Has Not Greatly Altered His Usual Quiet Mode of Life—His Comfortable Home and His Daily Diversions.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Mr. Arthur Sewall looked cool in his crash suit. He sat on the vine-covered eastern piazza of his handsome residence, and scratched a match and lit his after-dinner cigar.

"Busy?" repeated he. "I'm pretty well tied up with engagements now, but I'm getting along easily, for I'm a believer in system. It's remarkable how many things one can turn off and how many matters one can attend to when he has some system to his work.

"Yes, and he wants good helpers, of course. Now, in my case, my regular business engagements are not as pressing at this time, and I can therefore devote more time to the matters developing from my nomination.

"I spend very little time at my office this Summer, as shipbuilding is quiet. My other affairs I arrange so as to have a time for everything without being hurried.

"Letters? Oh, I suppose the first penalty that overtakes any man who happens by any means to get in the public eye is to find his Post Office box gorged with mail matter from people he never before heard of. But I don't waste any time fooling with cranks' requests."

Mr. Sewall's mail since his nomination has been something astonishing, and it requires an active secretary to sift the deluge of letters and pick out those in which the nominee may be interested. To the case of the man who wants money to buy a yoke of cattle the secretary attends, as well as to the Western free-silver farmer who wants to hire enough cash to settle his mortgage at a lower rate of interest than "those bloodsuckers of gold bugs will let me have it at."

Other writers are mendicants, pure and simple, and some of them are women. The burden of their song is usually, "You're rich and you won't feel it," and "God will bless you for it."

In view of the fact that Mr. Sewall had an opportunity the first fortnight after nomination to give away his entire fortune in job lots running from $25 upward, it may be seen that he might "feel it" were he to start in drawing checks.

Plaintive teasers are brass bands and campaign clubs, and educational institutions and old people's homes and song writers and song singers and the great body, generally, of the indigent schemers who like to dip into a good thing. Yes, and there's even a certain ambitious chap who wants to walk from the Pacific coast to the White House, carrying an appropriate Sewall banner above his head like the young man who carried Excelsior. The Excelsior young man perished amid ice and snow, and the other chap has discovered that he has run against an iceberg.

Mr. Sewall at home in Bath doesn't hedge himself against cranks and bores behind any private secretary or bodyguard. He's sufficient protection unto himself. The man who wants to see him may walk up the broad granite flagging to the main entrance of the mansion and find him on these Summer days sitting beneath the portico. A visitor, especially during the forenoon, is more apt to come across him at the stable, a trim building some distance from the house, behind a rocky hillock whose picturesque wildness contrasts with the level sward prettily.

Mr. Sewall is proud of his horses. He has seven in his stable, and the building is almost as handsomely appointed as a clubhouse. In the broad open door of the carriage room, where at least fifteen vehicles are grouped, rank and file, there's always a high-backed wooden chair, and when he has no occasion to drive down street the Bath capitalist sits here for hours and chats with the friends who know of his retreat and seek him there. In the Summertime the cool stable door is his favorite lounging place.

He never puts his horses on the track, but every one in the stable is good for a record. Their "roading" qualities are his chief boast.

"This one," said he, pointing to a trim black horse, "I bought in Auburn several years ago, and I drive him in my single team almost entirely, and he can road it ten miles an hour easily. There's a pair of Kentucky horses that I bought last year. I've driven them to Small Point, eighteen miles, in an hour and twelve minutes, and the road is rather hilly, too."

Mr. Sewall likes long drives, and riding across country is his diversion almost wholly. He usually takes a friend along. Every day at about 11 o'clock he drives down to the Bath National bank, of which he is President, and attends to routine matters. He lunches at 2 o'clock, and in the afternoon, if engagements do not keep him at home or about town, he usually takes a long ride into the country.

Mr. Sewall isn't a man who sits around town and spends much time in conversation. Since his return from Chicago he is rather more companionable, the people say, though that is probably because the citizens pursue him more. Mr. Sewall was always affable and accessible, and he is more than ever so now.

But he is very careful about wasting time on any one. He isn't loquacious himself and he mortally dislikes the trait in any one else. From people who merely want to talk he escapes promptly, and he freezes a bore with a frank, business-like manner that is businesslike without being discourteous. Even when he talks business he is sententious. He never tells a man more than is absolutely necessary to transact the affair. He never wastes a word and never talks nonsense. He dispatches business rapidly, for his idea is to have men about him in his affairs who can execute as he directs.

Mr. Sewall takes a very sensible and grave view of life. He makes serious business of everything, even when he drives his span over country roads. And his matter-of-fact view of things is invariably calm. The political snarl doesn't move his pulse. He wears his crash suit and smokes his cigar and goes bowling down street in his light wagon every day with an equanimity that nothing can disturb.

This pell-mell pursuit of him that has suddenly commenced doesn't worry him. He has human nature enough to enjoy the deference paid. He doesn't like the "crawler," though, and when a man commences to flatter, he is pretty apt brusquely to request him to make his story short.

So, you see, Maine's Vice Presidential candidate is so constituted that he hasn't allowed the fact that he is running for a big office to interfere very much with the ordinary routine of his life.

"I shall probably remain in Bath all through August," he informed me. "After the New-York meeting Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will visit us. I don't know the date, but it will probably be somewhere about the 15th. Mr. Bryan is a man with one of the most attractive personalities I have ever been in contact with. He attracts one at the first, and the impression deepens as one associates with him. I know that he will be heard in Maine with great interest."

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will be the honored guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall for a few days, and they will be entertained at the handsome Bath mansion in a style that will vie with the hospitality extended here to President Harrison when he visited Maine and was the guest of the Sewalls.

Mr. Sewall has one grievance connected with his sudden National prominence. It arises out of the astonishing job lot of newspaper pictures that have attempted to portray his features.

"They're all different, and there hasn't been a decent one printed yet," he remarked. "I should like to see at least one good picture printed in some paper."

Mr. Sewall has been spared the annoying encroachments of trespassers who have bothered the other three statesmen in the big National race. In fact, there's a sort of a hands-off appearance about the Sewall grounds that discourages even the most inveterate sightseer. A massive granite retaining wall, like a fort's redoubt, incloses the broad, well-cropped lawn, and the house is hid behind trees at the top of a slope. It's a bold stranger who will venture inside the granite posts unless the mission is one of business with Mr. Sewall or the household. A crest of a portion of the grounds is a hedgy, tree-covered hill that hides the stables, and behind the hill, too, is the level lawn, with arbors and grottoes, where even Seclusion herself would be lonesome.

Certainly, when we behold Mr. Sewall's material comforts, we plainly see that he doesn't require the solace of election in order to be happy.

Furthermore, I am informed by Man-of-all-work C. B. Pennell that Mr. Sewall has the best vegetable garden in the State of Maine.

BOURKE COCKRAN FOR M'KINLEY.

Cannot Understand the Action of Tammany Hall.

From The New-York Sun of This Morning.

The Hon. Bourke Cockran returned from Europe on Saturday by the American liner Paris. He has enlisted for the fight against the forces of disorder behind the Chicago ticket and platform, and for National honor, sound money, and the rights of labor. His views of the political situation and of the best course that lies open to the genuine Democracy of the country are given in the following interview held with a representative of The Sun:

Q.—What is your opinion of the present political situation?

A.—I regard it as the gravest in the history of the country, exceeding in importance the crisis of 1860. The secession movement was but an attempt to divide this country between two Governments, each of them designed to protect property within the limits of its jurisdiction. The movement launched at Chicago is an attempt to paralyze industry by using all the powers of Government to take property from the hands of those who created it and place it in the hands of those who covet it. This is a question of morals as well as of politics. No political convention can issue a valid license to commit offenses against morality, and I decline to follow Mr. Bryan in a crusade against honesty and the rights of labor.

Q.—Do you mean that you will actively oppose the Democratic Party, or abstain from active support of it?

A.—In a contest for the existence of civilization no man can remain neutral. Who ever does not support the forces of order aids the forces of disorder. If I can do anything to thwart a movement the success of which I would regard as an irreparable calamity not only to this country but to civilized society everywhere, I shall certainly do it.

Q.—What do you think of Tammany's action in indorsing the ticket?

A.—I simply cannot understand it. They strongly opposed the platform at Chicago on the ground that it was an assault on the integrity of the Nation. They decline to ratify it even now, which shows that they have not changed their opinion of it. Yet they have indorsed the candidate who stands upon it, and whose election will mean that the platform which they have themselves denounced as a singular combination of lunacy and villainy shall be incorporated into the statute law of this country.

Q.—Will you support Major McKinley outright, or do you favor the nomination of another Democratic ticket?

A.—I believe that all Democrats who are so thoroughly in favor of sound money that they place the defeat of Bryan above the interests of any organization or party should meet in convention for the purpose of considering the form and method by which they can give the greatest efficiency to their opposition. For my own part, I do not believe that the nomination of other candidates for President and Vice President, however eminent and deserving they might be personally or politically, would serve any useful purpose. Nobody believes they could be elected, and any Democrat whose hostility both to Populism and Republicanism would not allow him to support either Bryan or McKinley could show his opposition both by refraining from going to the polls on election day quite as well as by voting for a third ticket. It would be more convenient to himself individually and would not create a visible separation between himself and his party organization. Nevertheless, it is very important in a movement of this character that men intending to support the party lines of a lifetime should be sustained by a sense of association among themselves. That end could be attained by the adoption of a platform declaring for sound money; against extravagant appropriations in favor of economical administration in every department of government; in favor of a tariff for revenue only, and irrespective of that purpose; against the paternalism of the Republican Party and the Populistic Socialism of both; the declaration of St. Louis Convention in favor of that American liberty which can be maintained only by so limiting the power of the Government that it can never interfere with the daily concerns of law-abiding citizens. The plank of pressing importance in such a platform is, of course, the currency plank. Now, the mere election of McKinley and the defeat of the free-silver movement. The obvious policy then, would be to increase the McKinley Electors and thus secure the immediate success of the main feature of the platform. The Democrats who will have achieved the success of their financial plank by the election of McKinley will yet constitute an opposition to the Republican Party the day after election based on principles which are certain to be ultimately adopted by the American people. What is needed, therefore, is not a new ticket, but a new platform which will declare in unmistakable language the cardinal features of the party faith, and which, while indorsing McKinley Electors, will provide for a really Democratic opposition to the McKinley Administration during the period of its existence.

Q.—What is your opinion of the ultimate outlook?

A.—Everything depends on the manner in which this campaign is waged. To my mind there is but one test of prosperity which can be applied to a country, and that is the rate of wages paid to workmen. There can be no prosperity where low wages are paid. There can be no distress where the rate of wages is high. It can easily be demonstrated that this whole free-silver movement is a conspiracy against wages, and if the campaign is fought on this line, I have no doubt that every Northern State that is to say, every State of the Union in which it is practicable to hold a free election—will be carried by the intelligence and morality of the American people against the monstrous propositions submitted to them by the convention which nominated Mr. Bryan for the Presidency.

SEVEN SHIVERING YOUNGSTERS.

A Policeman Took Their Clothes While They Were Swimming.

Seven east side youths, ranging in age from thirteen to seventeen years, were placed in an unpleasant predicament yesterday by a policeman. The boys were swimming in the river at the foot of East One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, without bathing suits, and were seen by Policeman Boden of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, who invited them to come out of the water and be arrested. The boys declined. Then the policeman gathered up their clothing and sent it to the station.

The boys finally swam up the river to a shallow spot. They prevailed on a boy on shore to go and tell the mother of three of them of their plight.

The woman went to the river and found the youngsters shivering in the water. She hurried off to get clothing enough to go around. The boys then went to the station for their raiment. Each of them carried a pair of bathing trunks, and each protested that he had worn them in the water. They were allowed to go with a reprimand.

Stabbed in a Quarrel over Five Aces.

Walter O. Poor, twenty-two years old, who says he is a reporter for The Associated Press, and John Smith, twenty-seven years old, who board with Mrs. Foley, at 134 West Twenty-second Street, engaged in a game of cards in Smith's room about 5.30 P. M. yesterday, and during a quarrel over five aces Poor stabbed Smith in the left side with a penknife. The wound was serious, and Poor was arrested and taken to the Nineteenth Precinct Police Station, while Smith was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. He was received as a private patient, and information as to his condition was refused last night.

Michael Wheeler Dies in Jail.

Michael Wheeler, twenty-seven years old, of 38 Garfield Place, Brooklyn, was arrested in that city Saturday night for intoxication. He was sent to Raymond Street Jail yesterday by Justice Walsh, and died in the jail during the afternoon.

If You Lack Energy
Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
It vitalizes the nerves, helps digestion, feeds the brain, makes life worth living. It is a medicine, a food, and a delicious beverage.

"APENTA"
THE BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER.
Bottled at the UJ HUNYADI SPRINGS, Buda Pest, Hungary.
"Gentle, but satisfactory in its action. Remarkable for its richness in magnesium sulphate, exceeding that of all other bitter waters—always of the same strength, which is of course, a matter of great importance."
—*New York Medical Journal.*
"A much-esteemed purgative water."—"Its composition is constant. The practitioner is thus enabled to prescribe definite quantities for definite results."—"A Natural Water."
—*The Lancet.*
"Affords those guarantees of uniform strength and composition which have long been wanting in the best-known Hunyadi waters."—"Agreeable to the palate."—"Exceptionally efficacious."
—*British Medical Journal.*
"This Water may be classed with the best Aperient Waters and be pronounced one of the strongest."
—*Professor Oscar Liebreich,* University of Berlin.
Prices: 15 cts. and 25 cts. per bottle.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS AND MINERAL WATER DEALERS.
Sole Exporters:
THE APOLLINARIS CO., LD.
See that the Label bears the well-known RED DIAMOND Mark of THE APOLLINARIS COMPANY, LD.

MILLIONAIRE MINE OWNERS' PLOT.

Their Scheme to Double the Value of Their Silver Bullion.

Washington Telegram to The Philadelphia Ledger.

The free-coinage propaganda, which is alone responsible for the turmoil into which the country is now plunged and for the disgraceful position in which a time-honored political party finds itself, was organized, fostered, and supported by men who had a direct personal interest in advancing the price of silver bullion, who have been known for years as owners of mines and stock in mining companies, or attorneys for such companies, and to whom at the present day the passage of a free-coinage law would mean the doubling of their possessions in silver bullion, present and prospective.

The Comstock lode of Nevada and the forces controlling it gave the first strong impetus to the demand for free coinage. It has been represented for many years in the Senate by Senators Jones and Stewart of Nevada. Both are men of large ability as writers and speakers. Both have been for many years deeply and personally interested in silver mining and in silver legislation. Senator Jones has made and lost several fortunes in mines and in mining silver ores. He is recognized as the strongest and best read advocate of bimetallism as a theory in Congress, if not in the country. Senator N. P. Hill of Colorado was a few years ago a strong opponent of Senators Jones and Stewart on the silver question. His entire fortune has come from the mines and from the smelting of ores. Senator Teller is a large owner of mining stocks. Senator Vest of Missouri classes among his strongest political friends the owners of the great Granite Mountain mine in Montana, whose stock is largely held in Missouri. The late Senator Hearst made a fortune, or one-half of a fortune, chiefly out of silver mining, and his son, who succeeded to the Senatorship, added to those of the Western advocates of free coinage. The list of those who eight years ago and earlier urged the remonetization of silver is composed, so far as the more prominent names are concerned, of mining owners, mine attorneys, or those directly or indirectly connected with silver mining. Every one of the silver States from the mines and from the smelting of ores. Senator Teller is a large owner of mining stocks. Senator Vest of Missouri classes among his strongest political friends the owners of the great Granite Mountain mine in Montana, whose stock is largely held in Missouri. The late Senator Hearst made a fortune, or one-half of a fortune, chiefly out of silver mining, and his son, who succeeded to the Senatorship, added to those of the Western advocates of free coinage. The list of those who eight years ago and earlier urged the remonetization of silver is composed, so far as the more prominent names are concerned, of mining owners, mine attorneys, or those directly or indirectly connected with silver mining. Every one of the silver States has either mining as its chief industry or is dependent commercially upon the mines. The merchants, the farmers, the stock growers, the laboring men find their largest market in the mining camps or through the mining camps. The railroads largely depend upon the mining and allied industries for their most profitable freight. California is filled with owners of Nevada, Utah, and Montana mines. Oregon and Washington are closely connected commercially with supplying the adjacent mining States. Profit from the mines means profit for all classes who have dealings with the camps. The fever of enthusiasm for free coinage in these States is primarily one of present and immediate personal interest. It was shrewdly taken advantage of by the bullion producers to secure large and steady contributions to what was called "the cause."

For three years past the miners have been adding their aggregated mites to the large and increasing funds for the spread of the free-coinage gospel East. The mine owners have never ceased in their own contributions. The amount of time spent in this work has been enormous in the aggregate. It has been used in a daily campaign of education, which has been carried on while the advocates of a sound currency were in a great degree ignorant of the dangerous forces in operation. It has produced its effect in spreading everywhere, in attractive form, the most dangerous fallacies in finance, in uniting the forces of flatism, Populism, and Democracy in advocacy of silver monometallism, and in capturing the conventions of two political parties. The result is the triumph of the mine owners' shrewdness, foresight, and business judgment in the collection and distribution of funds. But it has been the work of men with an eye single to their own interests, engaged in a venture to double the value of the bullion which they have for sale.

MAD BULL IN THE PARK

HE WAS SHOT AFTER SCATTERING CROWDS AND UPSETTING A BOY.

The Infuriated Beast Ran Wild Through Central Park West and into the Park — A Policeman Slightly Wounded Him After Firing Five Shots and Had to Run for His Life—The Animal Killed by a Menagerie Keeper.

A mad bull caused a scare in Central Park West and Central Park about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The infuriated animal dashed down the street, tossing his head in the air, and bellowing with rage.

At Eighty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue he knocked down a boy, and two women narrowly escaped injury. They women picked up the boy and ran away with him before their names

NEW PUBLICATIONS

WHERE TUDOR KINGS LIVED.

RICHMOND ON THE THAMES. By Richard Garnett. [Portfolio monograph.] 8vo. New-York: Macmillan & Co.

A long and varied history has been that of Richmond. Strange is the fate that has come over the royal palace erected there by the seventh Henry. Neither war nor an act of God destroyed it, but the deliberate act of man. Happy were it had this monument of Tudor times, this home of Tudor Kings, been preserved to our day. Here dwelt the builder of the palace, Henry VII., to whom, indeed, we owe the name of Richmond, which came from that which he himself bore in days before he was King. Here, also, dwelt the seventh Henry's great son; here Wolsey some time lived, and here Elizabeth. It was within the walls ... this palace that Elizabeth signed the death warrant of Mary Queen of Scots, and within them also that Elizabeth finally breathed her last.

The enormous growth of London might long since have swept away what is rural in the spot to-day, had not Richmond Park and Kew Gardens been created. Otherwise, suburban extension and merely utilitarian encroachments would have completely overtaken Richmond. But before the demolition of the palace one fortunate thing was done—full survey was made by act of Parliament. About the middle of the seventeenth century the place had lost all its royal aspects; from the place of a palace, it had become a place of villas.

Back of the seventh Henry, the royal history of Richmond goes to Edward I., into whose hands, after many vicissitudes, the manor, then known as Shene, finally went. Edward undoubtedly made it a royal residence, and Mr. Garnett says he must, in all probability, be regarded as the original founder of the first royal palace. The edifice which Henry erected was remarkable for its splendor, and in striking degree a departure from the parsimoniousness which in most things was characteristic of him. Architecturally, the structure, as we know it in views, has no little interest as a specimen of Tudor taste. It was entirely the work of Henry and of one time; it was not formed by repairing or making over any existing edifice; and thus it stands apart as an example of domestic taste where pleasure and convenience were the factors that influenced architect and builder alike.

In the Armada year Elizabeth was at Richmond, and from there she dated her letters announcing the appearance of the fleet off the coast. She appears to have lived there for a considerable period, the air having been prescribed for her health. Indeed, when at last she was worn out with the cares of state, she retired to Richmond in search of recovery, only to breathe her last. James VI. of Scotland thereupon was proclaimed King from Richmond. One other royal pageant it was to witness, and this the last—the bearing away by water to Westminster of the body of the dead daughter of Henry VIII.

Richmond has literary associations not without importance. Here Thomson wrote much of his verse, including "The Castle of Indolence," and his Summer house—or what remains of the original structure—may still be seen there. The house of another man of letters still remains—Sir Joshua Reynolds. Not far away stood the villa that Pope reared at Twickenham, and which long since had disappeared. Strawberry Hill, Horace Walpole's house, however, remains, a house which to architecture bears about the same favorable relation that Walpole's writings do to literature.

THE CRISIS AMONG THE BOERS.

BOER AND OUTLANDER. The True History of the Late Events in South Africa. By William Garrick Regan, Hmc. London: Digby, Long & Co.

Mr. Regan, who is a landowner in the Transvaal and intimately acquainted with South Africa, shows himself to be the friend of the Boer, and he does his best to combat those who hold opinions by no means favorable to the action of that people which have for a while blocked the progress of Cecil Rhodes and the chartered company. Mr. Regan states that his sympathies would be with the Uitlanders, but he wishes that there are things higher and nobler than sympathies and prejudices, namely, truth and justice."

It may as well be confessed that generally in the United States there has been little, if any, excitement caused by the Transvaal matter, and that although there has been a prejudice felt against the Boer, President Kruger's action has been most properly limited. Americans cannot understand the conservatism of the Boer, and look askance at a people who retain the ideas and ways of the seventeenth century. We should say, then, that generally in this country there was an undercurrent of sympathy for the Uitlanders, because there are, so it is believed, many Americans among them. We believe in religious liberty, and when we know that in the Transvaal the qualification for the assembly or Volksraad is that members must be Protestants, a regulation which excludes Catholics and Jews from participation in civil rights, such a republic follows the ways of a discredited past. If the Boers are true to their own stock they cannot be a contemptible people, and being crossed by the French Huguenot has hardly made them pleasing. We do not for a moment deny the fact that these people have a perfect right to live as they like. They represent isolation, and isolation has brought about what is a kind of comparative, arrested civilization. We grant the Boer simplicity, undoubted courage, and a spirit of independence, but his general ignorance as to the strides the world has taken, his determination, so far, to decline keeping step with the advance, repels sympathy.

Certainly, less innumerable have been pronulgated about the Boers and the chartered company since the Transvaal question has come to the surface. Mr. Regan, who is singularly honest and painstaking, tries to be just to both sides.

Who are the Uitlanders? is a question often asked. There are men of all nationalities in Johannesburg. Not all Englishmen, Frenchmen, or Germans, but patriots who owe allegiance to pounds, shillings, and pence. These people, with Mr. Regan, "came out to the Transvaal to exploit its riches, and with a full knowledge of the laws and ordinances of the country." After a while these Uitlanders, having amassed money, became dissatisfied with Boer rule, and a National Union was formed, and the outcome of it was the Jameson raid. Mr. Regan writes, "the public will, in my opinion, be very foolish if they waste any sympathy over the Uitlanders," though he does not deny that they may have grievances. If, he says, Uitlanders are not angels, neither is President Krüger, but no one can charge Krüger with being autocratic, overbearing, or cruel. Certainly he is a magnanimous man, and because he was magnanimous he won the victory.

As to the future of the Transvaal, Mr. Regan believes that there will be so many difficulties that he is disinclined to be prophetic. The "grievances" always cropping out as a foreign population increases must be settled. In The Pall Mall Gazette may be found an article with the alliterative title "The Ruin of the Rand." This paper, Mr. Regan insists, is fallacious, but we think it conveys a good idea of what must happen in the future in the Transvaal. The writer of the article in question is by no means complimentary to the newcomers, who, as "foreign vampires," are not inclined to loose their hold. It is the gold which is found in the Rand that brings there so many new comers that in time they will outnumber the Boers, and then right will fall before might. Here is a single businesslike statement, made by the Chairman of the Johannesburg Stock Exchange in January, 1895, giving the output of gold for the previous month "200,401 ounces, worth £775,000." For 1895 the total was 2,277,685 ounces, and to-day the Witwatersand gold field supplies 25 per cent. of the entire yield of the world in gold. The total value, then, for 1895, from South Africa, was not less than £50,000,000. That Chairman's statement meant that the pastoral status of the Boer was at an end, and that to the Transvaal would come everybody in a mad pursuit for gold. The Boer may stay, or he may go further north, but his manner, if he remains in the Transvaal, must change. It is not his fault; it is circumstance, which is against him. The pressure that has come was hardly felt when the Rand gold output was 4,020 ounces, in 1887, yet it was cataclysmal when in 1895 that output was 192,652 ounces, and so we find that pennyweights have an immense potency in this world, notwithstanding Mr. Regan's excellent book, and his endeavors to show to the contrary.

LITERARY NOTES.

—The unpublished works of Gibbon, which are to be issued in the Autumn, will comprise three large volumes. In the first will be given six autobiographies and in the second and third Gibbon's private letters from 1753 to 1794, addressed to his father, stepmother, Lord Sheffield, and others.

—The Messrs. Longmans announce as in preparation "The Life of Ford Madox Brown," by Ford Madox Hueffer, which will contain reproductions of several of the artist's works.

—James Lane Allen is spending his vacation on the Maine coast, revising his story, "John Gray," which the Macmillan Company expects to bring out in September. His "Kentucky Cardinal" is now in its seventeenth thousand. The book has been out less than two years.

—Laurence Hutton's "Literary Landmarks of Venice," which the Harpers will soon have ready, with illustrations by E. V. Du Mond and Guy Rose, contains a preface by the author, in which he says: "This volume is written for the foreigners, for the men of letters, for the lovers of art. It is the result of many weeks of patient but pleasant study of Venice itself. Everything here set down has been verified by personal observation, and is based upon the reading of scores of works of travel and biography. It is the Venice I know in the real life of the present, and in the literature of the past, and to me it is Venice from its best and most interesting side."

—Olive Schreiner's "Fortnightly" papers on South Africa will be issued in the Autumn by Roberts Brothers.

—The Bookman says the scene of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," has already become a literary shrine. In the vestry of Logiealmond (Drumtochty) Free Church, "there now lies a 'Visitors' Book,' and a correspondent finds that fifty had signed it during the month of May from places so far apart as Belfast, Leeds, Edinburgh, Australia, Cape Colony, and America. The fact that so many admirers of Ian Maclaren had found their way to the place thus early in the Summer gives some indication of the numbers that may be expected when the tourists' season has fully begun."

—Sir Benjamin W. Richardson's "Memories and Ideals," which the Messrs. Longmans have in press, covers a period of sixty years. The author sets forth memories he has formed during that time, with descriptions of some of his feats in the course of his professional life. The book will include essays on subjects in the domains of science and philosophy.

—The Rev. Washington Gladden is writing a book on "The Working Church and Its Pastor."

—Guy Boothby has in preparation a volume of short stories, which he will call "Bushrangers."

—Mrs. Lynn Linton's reminiscences, which she calls "My Literary Life," will be published in the Autumn by Dodd, Mead & Co.

—Gilbert Parker's new story, "The Pomp of the Lavilettes," will be issued soon by Lamson, Wolffe & Co. Mr. Parker has, recently completed a new short serial story called "Gunner's Son."

The late Arsène Houssaye's "Souvenirs de Jeunesse," covering the period from 1830 to 1850, will be brought out soon in a new edition.

—Paul Bourget has gone to Ireland for a stay of some duration. He hopes nearly to complete his new novel before his return.

—George Moore has about completed a new novel, which he calls "Evelyn Innes."

—William Morris is about to issue some Kelmscott books at lower prices. Among them are "Sire Degravaunt," an ancient medical romance, reprinted from the Thornton manuscript, in the library of Lincoln Cathedral, to be issued at 15s., and "Laudes Beatae Mariae Virginis," Latin poems taken from a Psalter, written about A. D. 1220, which will be the first Kelmscott book printed in three colors, and "The Flower and the Leaf, and the Cuckoo and the Nightingale," edited by Mr. F. S. Ellis, to be issued at 10s. each.

—Chapman & Hall have in preparation a new edition of Carlyle, which will be sold at 3s. 6d. a volume.

—The London correspondent of The Critic says Harold Frederic's "Illumination," (here known as "The Damnation of Theron Ware,") continues its successful career, and is, perhaps, the most widely read novel of the season."

—Edward Whymper has two new works in preparation—"Chamonix and the Range of Mont Blanc" and "Zermatt and the Matterhorn."

—The late Mrs. Rundle Charles, author of "The Schonberg-Cotta Family," left a volume of autobiographical reminiscences, which she began to write about ten years ago, at the request of one of her friends.

—The new edition of John Morley's "Life of Richard Cobden" will be issued here in the Autumn by the Macmillan Company.

—Upward of 500,000 volumes of the Temple Shakespeare are said to have been sold—a success which has prompted the Messrs. Dent of London to arrange for a series of the best English comedies and tragedies, in the same convenient and attractive style. The first volume will appear in September, and will be Marlowe's "Dr. Faustus," edited by Israel Gollancz. It will be followed by Webster's "Duchess of Malfi," edited by Prof. Vaughan of University College, Cardiff; Fletcher's "The Faithful Shepherdess," by Prof. Grierson of Aberdeen; Kyd's "The Spanish Tragedy," by Prof. Schick of Munich, and Jonson's "Every Man in His Humour," by Prof. Dixon of Mason College, Birmingham. The Messrs. Dent will also bring out a new series, to be called Temple Classics, and to include De Quincey's "Opium Eater," Plato's "Republic," Cowper's Letters, Burke's "Sublime and Beautiful," Southey's "Nelson," More's "Utopia," Bacon's "Essays," Goethe's "Faust," and Browne's "Religio Medici." All these will be issued in one-volume form but Carlyle's "French Revolution" will be squeezed into three, and Florio's "Montaigne" and Boswell's "Johnson" into six.

—Andrew Lang says of Burns in his edition of "The Poems and Songs": "Burns was born to revive and reassert the Scotch spirit as it would have been but for Puritanism. In him lives all the mirth, the sensuousness, the joy in mundane existence, which the Reformers did their best to stamp out. The merry Scotland which had been jolly at Christ's Kirk on the Green, or in Peebles at the play awakes in him, but awakes in wrath as well as in mirth. In him the folk song and folk romance, never wholly extinct, became consciously artistic. He is not, in poetry, an innovator, but a 'continuator.'"

—The following notice has been received by us: "The family of the late Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe requests that any persons having letters of Mrs. Stowe will send them to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4 Park Street, Boston, or to A. P. Watt, Esq., Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, with reference to their possible use in a contemplated "Life and Letters of Mrs. Stowe." These letters will be carefully returned to their owners after copies have been made of such as are found to be available."

ON THE SUBJECT OF CORNS.

The Reply of a Chiropodist Started an Investigation.

"What makes corns?"

"If people wouldn't walk, they wouldn't have corns," replied the chiropodist emphatically.

The reply was satisfactory as far as it went, but it didn't go far enough, and, therefore, the sufferer, not being able to rid himself of the pain by riding always, walked and pondered. Two small and particularly painful areas were sufficient to keep his mind busy on the subject.

He began to notice, when he walked in one direction on one side of a street, that one foot was affected, and when he walked in the opposite direction that the other foot was affected. The distress was in the foot that was toward the curb. He could not walk ahead awhile and then walk backward to relieve the pain, because he thought that he might be looked upon as a crank, and that such behavior in a public street would be absurd, anyway. Then he examined his shoes and observed that the most of the wear was on the outer edges of the soles and heels, and that the upper leather had begun to bulge slightly over the worn parts of the soles. When he put his shoes on again he observed that the leather where it bulged, pressed on the painful area of each little toe.

With the results of the observations in mind, the sufferer proceeded, step by step, somewhat painfully at times, to ascertain the cause of the effect on his shoes. He would not acknowledge that he might be bow-legged and unable to wear evenly the soles of his shoes, and nobody who met him could observe any unusual deflection from the ordinary lines of legs. He trod carefully and, without making himself conspicuous, tried to walk on a level, so that the pressure would be equal on the whole surface of each sole. His loeing was moderate—neither too much outward nor too much inward—and at times he succeeded in walking as his mind directed, but usually the distress that he winced from indicated that something was wrong somewhere. The foot on the curb side of the walk was generally distressed more than the other. The fit of his shoes was full and fair, while the suffering investigator could not determine the reasons for the tendency to bulge on the sides. He defied any one to prove that the bottled waters that he drank could have an effect on his system that would tend to make him edge toward the gutter. Such an idea ought not to be thought of.

Getting somewhat into a rut on the subject, beneath the shoes and the painful areas, the investigator gave some attention to the surfaces on which he walked, and stowed away in his memory the characteristics of localities in which he believed he had experiences that were painful, more painful, and most painful, or almost painless. He noticed, for instance, when he walked across an asphalt pavement from one sidewalk to another in certain localities that his tread was even and that he had little pain. The experience would seem to be a and generally have relief by walking on asphalt pavement, but he remembered the arrest of an eccentric pedestrian who insisted on having the privilege of walking in the middle of the street, and decided that he would no risk him elf in that direction, notwithstanding the relief that might be obtained. He noticed also that the distress was less in some localities than in others, and that all sidewalks are not alike. He tried to confine his walks to the localities in which he felt the least distress, but he had to go such a roundabout way to arrive at any particular place, especially his place of business, that the plan had to be abandoned. Besides, he never trod a perfect route—a route that throughout its length had a surface that could be paced without pain. At one point or another the patient investigator felt twinges that were almost unbearable.

Lining up the subject on the best route he could find, he devoted his attention to the spot or block where he had the most severe twinges. That sent him to the sidewalk, describing the action figuratively. He did not drop on his knees, although he had the impulse to do that, and to now also, but he stopped at the curb and thought a while. He inferred that his sufferings were greater in that particular block because some peculiarity or influence presented itself there. At first the tentacles of thought grasped nothing definitely, but as the pain departed by degrees from the affected foot, the powers of vision took hold and the result was a revelation, to the sufferer at least.

As in many great discoveries and revelations, the cause of the effect was very simple. The sidewalk had been graded from the house line to the curb for good drainage, and as the incline was a few degrees more there than in many places, it was natural that any one walking there should tend slightly toward the curb. The friction of the soles of the shoes on the sidewalk being greater than the friction of the feet on the inner soles of the shoes, the weight of the body caused the feet to slide sidewise in the shoes. The effects on the feet were different, and the painful effect in one foot and then the other depended on the direction in which the sufferer walked. When the right foot was toward the curb its small toe was pressed against the leather and tortured, while the left foot by maintaining a level, the worn edge of the left shoe being about equal to the degree of the incline, had very light pressure on either side. Guided by the revelation, the sufferer trod carefully thereafter and kept clear of slanting sidewalks as frequently as possible, but in time he was compelled to acknowledge that the periods of relief from pain were far apart, because the rule is that sidewalks should slant toward the gutter, and the rule is followed generally. So he realized that the chiropodist's reply was accurate.

A Blast for Heraldry.

From The Nineteenth Century.

Heraldry can make the world a glorified world. It is a quarry where every one may hew and a sea where every one may dip his oar; and if heraldry became again a fine art, she could be once more the bride of history; while art, with her tumult of enthusiasm, alone can deck her fittingly. Without art heraldry is an uncouth and dead thing; with Art she liveth for evermore, and is truly a science.

Heraldry creates intelligent curiosity and stimulates historic imagination. She awakens interest in generations gone by, and should be taught, says Mr. Ruskin, to the young men and maidens of the street and lane; for heraldry helps to decipher the forgotten handwriting on the wall and the glorious record of our ancestors' doings and strivings and progress and upward climbing in the long crusade against tyranny and slavery and ignorance and intolerance.

That heraldry is the shorthand of history and chronology seems to be now allowed, and heraldry, in a sense, should be the application of the fine arts of sculpture and painting to history. It was before the talent of language which Christendom adopted and developed at the time of the Crusades. In silence and in hope she spake, through the eyes, to the heart of Christendom, of the noble deeds of her children, and she is altogether indispensable if the heraldry of Alfred, Dante, Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Scott, &c., are not to be entirely lost.

Heraldry has received the sanction of centuries, and a herald of the true strain is neither finicking, fretful, nor faulty, but full of goodly joy, and at times even of pious mirth. And if some peep and mutter at abuses, forgetting that the abuse of anything is no argument against its proper use, others see and learn that heraldry has educational value, is to many a race a way, side sacrament, and blazes broad its potent influence, namely, that nothing must be done to tarnish the family escutcheon.

In England, also, in the absence of hereditary rank, coat armor is the only distinctive mark of birth and high blood for the landed nobility.

ELECTRICITY FOR BICYCLES

CAN THE LIGHT BE USED WITH ADVANTAGE FOR WHEELS.

What Has Already Been Done, and What May Be Accomplished in the Future—Most of the Inventions in This Direction Have Been Without Practical Value—Possibilities of a Storage Battery Lamp—Its Cost Too Great.

Ever since bicycles first came into use efforts have been made to improve the lamp. That a thoroughly satisfactory solution of the problem has not been obtained is demonstrated by the fact that inventors are still hard at work upon it. To this, as a further proof, might be added the fact that riders are so frequently fined for not carrying a proper light. In some cases the infraction of the law is due to the fact that the lamps go out without giving notice of their intention so to do, and in other cases, simply because the rider would rather run the risk of being arrested than take the bother of keeping the light going. This shows that the lamps cannot be depended upon, and also that it is troublesome to keep them in running order.

These facts serve to spur on the inventor, for he knows that if he could produce a device that would be sure to go under all circumstances, and that could be easily kept in operation, it would have a very extensive sale, with proportionately large profits.

Those who believe that electricity is able to circumvent all difficulties have tried to make use of it in this field, but their success has not been very great up to the present time. The reason for this has been that in almost every case the workers in this line have been men who are not familiar with the A B C's of electrical science. There are a great many men who are possessed of a certain amount of originality who believe that by inventing something they can make a fortune. This belief is generally strengthened by a desire to become the possessors of wealth, superinduced by their impecunious condition. Such men will build up an ideal in their mind's eye, and then resort to the aid of the all-powerful electricity to develop it into a practical working device. If they do not know anything about the way in which electricity acts, and what the possibilities are, in connection with its use, this fact does not deter them in the least. They simply take it for granted that electricity will do the work, and they then start out to find some one who will show them how to solve the puzzle.

Several inventions of this class have been brought to public notice, in which it was proposed to use an electric-light machine that would be placed at some convenient place on the wheel and be driven thereby. In some instances devices of this kind have been described as in actual operation, and the claim has been made that they furnished a light that would rival the headlight of a locomotive. Such results, however, were never achieved, except in the imagination of the writers of the articles. The use of an electric-light machine on a bicycle to supply current for the lamp is wholly impracticable, for more reasons than one.

The average person, who is not familiar with electricity, cannot fully realize the absurdity of such devices; owing, principally, to the fact that very few know anything about the amount of power that is required to keep an electric lamp in operation. An incandescent lamp is so small and frail, especially the carbon filament that is one of the light, that it is only natural for people to believe that the amount of electric energy required to keep them shining brightly is very small. As a matter of fact, however, it would tax the power of a good-sized well-fed horse to its utmost capacity to drive a machine large enough to supply ten of the lamps. This being the case, how would a bicycle rider feel if, in addition to propelling the wheel, he had to exert a force of about one-tenth of a horsepower to keep the lamp going? Now, this is what he would have to do under the most favorable conditions, but is much less than would be necessary with any device that could be made for such purposes.

The power required to generate enough electric energy to supply one ordinary incandescent lamp is as much as stated in the foregoing, when the current is developed on a large scale, by the use of generators of the most perfect type, and of such size that they can only be operated by very powerful steam engines. Such results are not obtainable on a comparatively small scale, and with the diminutive apparatus that would have to be used on a bicycle are simply impossible.

It is a fact well established that the results obtained with machines for generating electric energy are dependent on their size down to a certain point, but when the generator becomes smaller than this the effectiveness drops off very rapidly, and if the machine is made sufficiently small no current whatever can be developed unless the principle of construction is changed. The reason this is so is that it is not possible to reduce the size of a machine indefinitely and keep every part in proper proportion. Exact proportionality can be maintained down to a certain size, but below this some of the parts will have to be much larger than they should be, and then the efficiency of the apparatus begins to lower, and if the reduction is carried far enough the action will fail altogether.

The direction in which the proportionality cannot be maintained is in the magnetic intensity of the machine. The modern electric-light machine is of the type known as a dynamo. The difference between it and the old-style machines that were made before the days when electric lighting came into use on a large scale is that it is self-exciting; that is, it magnetizes itself by the action of the current it generates. In large machines this self-exciting principle is of the greatest value, as it greatly increases the effect produced by a given size and weight of apparatus; but owing to the fact that this advantage cannot be kept up as the size of the machine is reduced, its benefits cannot be utilized on a small scale. A large dynamo will generate a current at the rate of about one lamp for every five or six pounds of weight. A small machine of, say, one-lamp capacity, would weigh probably forty or fifty pounds, and would require all the power of a strong man to keep it in operation. One of the old-style machines (known as magneto-electric machines) would probably be of equal weight, and would require very nearly as much power, but not fully as much, as that absorbed in magnetizing the former would be saved.

From the foregoing it will be evident that it is not practicable to supply a bicycle with a brilliant electric light, as the current is to be generated by the machine kept in motion by the exertion of the rider. The weight of the apparatus would be so great as to be prohibitive, and the power required to generate the current would be decidedly more than that expended in propelling the machine.

If a small light is used this system cannot be considered altogether hopeless, although even under the most favorable conditions it would have several grave objections.

Very small incandescent lamps are made at the present time for use in medical science to explore the interior cavities of the body. They are also used for a great variety of theatrical effects. These lamps give a light about equal to a small toy candle, and if used with a suitable reflector would furnish all the light necessary for a bicycle lamp. A magneto-electric machine could be made that would generate enough current for one of these lamps that would not weigh over eight or ten pounds, and the amount of power that would be required to keep it in motion would not be sufficient to be noticeable. Such a device would not be objectionable, either on account of its weight or the extra exertion that would have to be made to drive it. The principal objection that could be raised against it would be that it would shine when the wheel was in motion and would go out when the wheel stopped. Another objection would be that the light would be in proportion to the speed. If the rider were going at a fast rate the lamp would give out a bright light, but if he were going up a grade at a slow speed the light might become so dim as to be almost invisible. This defect could be overcome by providing means that would maintain the velocity of the electric machine uniform at all times, but such means would add complication and weight, both of which are not desirable. Assuming, however, that inventive ingenuity could reduce these objectionable features to such an extent that they could be overlooked, we would then have the matter of cost to consider, and this would undoubtedly be so great as to place the apparatus among the most expensive of bicycle luxuries.

All things considered, it cannot be said that the prospects of providing bicycles with electric lights operated by electric machines attached to the wheel are very encouraging. The weight could be reduced to an amount that would not be objectionable by the employment of a sufficiently small lamp; but the light could not be kept steady unless means were provided to counteract the effects of changes in velocity, and this would increase the complication of the apparatus and be objectionable on account of the greater liability to get out of order. Finally, the cost of the outfit would be many times greater than that of any of the oil lamps now in use, and this fact alone would restrict its use enormously. Unless it could be made very perfect in its operation very few men among those who can afford to spend money recklessly would adopt it, and the difficulties in the way of making it entirely free from objections, while not absolutely insurmountable, are so great that there is very little probability of their being overcome.

There are other ways, however, in which an electric light may be obtained on a bicycle that are not so hopeless as that involving the use of an electric machine. But even these cannot be made to work successfully unless used in connection with a very diminutive lamp. It is well to bear in mind that it requires a considerable amount of power to produce electric light on a large scale; therefore, no matter what means may be employed to furnish the electric current, the weight of the apparatus as well as the cost of the light will be in proportion to the amount of illumination. A reduction in the amount of light will cause a corresponding reduction in the weight of apparatus, as well as the cost of keeping it in operation. As reduction of weight is of the utmost importance on bicycles, it follows that the light should be made as small as permissible.

A light of the size considered in the foregoing paragraphs could be supplied with current by a storage battery that would weigh somewhere between one pound and a quarter and one pound and a half for each hour of service. For a run of four hours a battery would be required that would weigh five or six pounds. This would be considerably less than the weight of an electric machine driven by the bicycle, and it would also be more compact. It would probably not take up more than one-third the space, its actual dimensions being, if of cylindrical shape, say three inches in diameter and five inches long.

The advantages of such a battery over the electric machine would be very decided. In addition to the reduced size and weight, it would possess the further advantage of being more reliable, owing to the fact that there would be no moving mechanism to get out of order. Furthermore, it would furnish a perfectly steady light at all times, and would not be dependent upon the speed of the wheel in any way. When running slow the light would be as bright and steady as at any other time.

In the matter of cost, it would be far ahead of the electric machine, the difference between the two being at least five to one. On the other hand, it must be said in favor of the machine that the light obtained by its use would cost nothing but the extra exertion of the rider, while with the storage battery the expense of recharging would be quite heavy, comparatively speaking.

The great objection to the storage battery is that it would be useless unless means were provided for readily recharging when the current is exhausted. As matters now stand, this objection is so great as to render their use impracticable. A storage battery is like a clock spring. When charged it is in a condition to give off an electric current, and if connected with an electric lamp would keep it burning until the charge run down, just the same as the spring, when wound up, will keep the clock going until it runs down. If you want to keep the clock moving you must wind up the spring every time it runs down; and so with the battery, when it runs down it must be recharged. The spring can be rewound if you have the proper key, and the battery can be recharged if you have an electric machine. From this it will be seen that unless you have a suitable electric machine with which to do the recharging the battery is practically useless. Such machines are very numerous at the present time. They are used in all electric-lighting stations, and in all large buildings where the lights are furnished by an electric-lighting plant situated on the premises. From this it might be inferred that the charging of batteries would be a simple matter, that could be easily accomplished by taking the trouble of going to some place where a suitable machine is in use. But this is not the case. It is not quite as easy to charge a battery as to draw a glass of water from a faucet. The electric current generated by the machine is of much greater pressure than that required for the battery. Therefore, to be able to charge a battery, it is necessary to have a certain amount of apparatus, and furthermore, a greater knowledge of electrical matters is required than is possessed by the general run of men who have charge of electric-lighting plants. Even if the apparatus and necessary knowledge are available in any place, it would not be profitable to charge batteries except in large numbers. Therefore, as matters now stand, bicycle electric lights operated by storage batteries are not within the reach of the general public. They are in use to a very moderate extent, but the users are either engaged in some branch of the electrical industry in which suitable machines for charging are employed, or else they have friends so situated, who charge the batteries as a matter of friendly accommodation.

Perhaps in the future some one of more than average courage will undertake to manufacture storage battery outfits, and provide convenient means for recharging them. In that event such lamps would be, in all probability, largely used by those who are willing to pay handsomely for such luxuries.

There is another way in which electric lights for bicycles may be made available, and that is by the use of primary electric batteries. The difference between a primary and storage battery is that the latter is a reservoir, which can at the most only give back what is put into it, while the former is a generator which develops electricity by using up material that is fed into it. The difference is the same as that between a hot-water warming pan such as are used in England and a stove. The hot-water pan will give off heat until the water becomes cold, and after that it is useless unless charged with a fresh supply of hot water. The stove on the other hand, will furnish heat as long as the fire is kept burning, and so it is with a primary battery—so long as it is supplied with the materials it consumes in generating electricity just so long will it give off a current. But, like the stove, it requires proper attention, or it will cease to act. If the fire is not properly cleaned and all the ashes and clinkers removed it will go out, no matter how great the supply of coal may be, and the same thing is true of the battery, in addition to being properly supplied with what we may call its fuel it must be kept clean and in proper working order.

There are a number of different types of primary batteries that may be used for this purpose—any of the various kinds used to drive sewing-machine electric motors will answer the purpose; but they would not have to be as large as those used for the latter purpose, as one of these motors will use eight or ten times as much current as a bicycle lamp.

Outfits of this kind are already on the market, but so far do not appear to have come into very extensive use. This is probably due to the fact that, all things considered, they are not much, if any, improvement on the ordinary oil lamp. They are not so liable to go out, are less dangerous, and do not make a smell, but, on the other hand, they are just as troublesome to take care of, and much more expensive, and are inferior in the matter of illumination. By many they are used, perhaps, on account of their being a novelty, but there are others who do not regard them as superior to other lamps simply because they are electric. There are a great many people whose admiration for electricity is so great that they believe anything accomplished by means of electric energy is superior to similar results obtained in other ways. Those, however, who are not such admirers of subdued lighting as to have such prejudicial judgment will naturally weigh the merits against the defects, and if they do this they will undoubtedly come to the conclusion that, up to date, the oil lamp, with all its drawbacks, is about the most satisfactory thing that has been produced.

The storage-battery lamp would be an ideal light if proper facilities were available for changing an exhausted battery for one with a fresh charge whenever necessary, and without having to wait more than a minute or two to make the exchange; but as this condition of things could not be brought about except by the investment of a large sum of money, it is doubtful if it will ever be realized, as the prospects of a large return on capital so invested are not very great, owing to the fact that the cost of the light would necessarily be greater than that of oil lamps, and therefore its use would be confined to those who are willing to pay liberally for small additional convenience.

A VEIL OF MIST

Rising at morning or evening from some lowlands often carries in its folds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fevers prevail no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remedy. No person who inhabits or sojourns in a miasmatic region or country should omit to procure this fortifying agent, which is also the finest known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, and rheumatism.

QUAINT OLD JERSEY CANAL

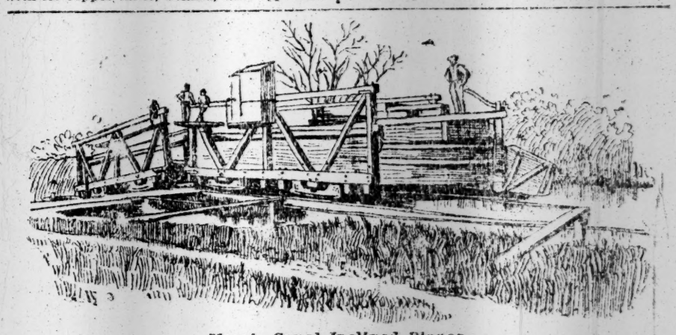
BOATS CARRIED OVER HILLS BY QUEER INCLINED PLANES.

Picturesque Scene Near Bloomfield on the Morris and Essex—Short Run on a Bicycle from Newark—Delightful Scenery and Perfect Wheeling—A Commission Sent over from Japan by the Emperor to Look at This Very Place.

Modern civilization has not altogether crowded out the picturesque nor have recent inventions completely driven ancient contrivances entirely to the wall. Here and there the searcher after the quaint may find an interesting remnant of bygone times quite worth careful inspection.

The bicycler who spins about the New-Jersey suburbs will do well to follow from time to time canal paths, through curious roadways along which the patient mule plods, dragging through the water boats of antique build, cumbersome shape, and unsightly proportions. Occasionally the wheelman will be repaid by the sight of beautiful vistas of woodland, fertile farming lands or quiet, reposeful nooks, quite unlike anything seen from the highways of commerce.

Some seven miles from Newark as one passes through Washington Avenue to Belleville, turning to the left, leaving Soho, with its copper mills, behind, and approaching the venerable town of Bloomfield, the Morris and Essex Canal is reached. Here, at "Plane Eleven, East," on high ground, a quarter of a mile from the main road, there is a peculiar arrangement by means of which the boats are taken from one level to another. It is known as an inclined plane, and connects by a railway 500 feet long the traffic of the waterway.



Morris Canal Inclined Planes.

The system dates back to the very beginning of the canal in 1831, and its working is interesting to watch. Boats arriving either way signal to the planemen, when a car, made in two sections, is run down into a receiving basin and the boat is floated into it. Then a cable, run by water power, drags the car and its freight over the incline, depositing its load below 50 feet or above the same distance. The track is some 12 feet wide, and is composed of T rails 3 inches high, with a head of the same width and a flange of 4 inches, while the rails are laid on stringers of timber 8 by 9 inches, set on stone foundations. All about the track the grass grows thick and luxuriant, requiring constant attention with scythe and sickle.

In order to pass safely over the summit of the various planes, of which there are over a score, the boats are built in two sections, and fastened together by heavy iron hinges, that can be readily disconnected. Practically, they are two boats, save that one part is supplied with a bow and the other with stern and rudder. To stand and see a clumsy canal boat yanked completely out of its natural element and carted down for an eighth of a mile, past quiet farmhouses or busy factories, and deposited again in the water, is surely an unusual sight. Yet anywhere from a dozen to twoscore make the trip daily, the average time in transit occupying only five minutes, the attention of but two men being required.

A powerhouse at one end is built of the brown stone familiar to New-Yorkers, and which is quarried about here, and this building is quite as picturesque as any of its surroundings. It is tall and gaunt, its entire interior being taken up with the waterwheel, by which the cable is operated. The present guardian is Richard Shears, under whose direction no accident has occurred for eight years. Some of his predecessors, however, were not so favored, and occasionally a rope would break and one of the awkward old freight carriers would get a move on, the like of which was calculated to make the crews' collective hair stand on end, as the boat came rushing down to certain accident and probable total wreck. These were the only opportunities for the weird tales of the hardy fresh-water mariners to hand down to future generations, life on a canal offering little in the way of thrilling adventure. But in one of these runaways, it may well be imagined, there was thrill enough and to spare.

Quaint wooden bridges span the stream near this railway, and numbers of brilliantly colored flunks lie in picturesque groups along the stream, while on their decks spare women, in big sunbonnets and calico dresses, shorn of any trimming, prepare the meals, or busy themselves about their ship's housekeeping. Bare-legged youngsters in tatters hats dangle their chubby, sunburned feet in the water along the shore, or help aboard the tall, and raw-boned skippers swap lies with their mates in the same fashion as do their more salty brothers, who go down to the sea in ships.

The Morris and Essex Canal starts from tidewater level at Newark and runs to Phillipsburg on the Delaware. The highest elevation is at Lake Hopatcong, 914 feet above the level of the sea. As originally constructed, the depth of water was but 4 feet, and the boats that navigated the stream drew only three-quarters as much. In 1845 this depth was increased a foot. The distance from end to end is about seventy-five miles, the trip requiring about four days. At night the boats lie to, beginning their day at 6 o'clock, A. M. and continuing until 7 P. M.

It may not be uninteresting to know that some years ago a committee of Japanese engineers visited this country for the purpose of investigating the canals, and particularly the inclined planes, with a view to adapting them to service in the far East. The Biwa Canal, built under the supervision of Mr. Sakuro Tanabe of the Imperial University of Japan, uses just such a plane as has been described, with electricity as a motive power, in lieu of the water wheel. And the Japanese commission came to this same little out-of-the-way corner of Jersey, where the reader is advised to take himself for a day's outing.

Curiously enough, along the bank of this antiquated waterway there has been established a factory that gets its power from the water that is discharged from the higher stream to the lower, and where are now made bicycle tires. So it will be seen that little can escape the wheel, for somehow or other it gets in the work everywhere. The old expression, "Cherchez la femme," will soon have to be changed into "Cherchez le bicycle." All roads seem to lead one way or another to that astonishing omnipresent fad.

At any rate, here along the quiet towpath, under shadow of tall elm or drooping willow reflected in the quiet waters, between the passing of the old-fashioned craft, workmen may be seen bringing out cases of pneumatic tires ready to be shipped to market, but sent by more speedy methods, over brighter rails, where grass does not grow between.

A Gentleman's Children.

From Ménage in The Cornhill Magazine.

A peasant was taking some pears to his new Seigneur, who was exceedingly ugly. As he entered the house he found two large apes dressed in uniform, and with swords at their sides. They seized his basket, and devoured each of them half a dozen of the best pears. The peasant, who had never seen creatures of this kind, saluted them courteously, and allowed them to do what they pleased. When he had made his present, his seigneur, laughing, asked him why he had not brought his basket full. "Because," he replied, "messieurs vos enfants as I entered seized my basket and took those that are missing."

A VISIT TO MAUNA LOA VOLCANO.

Severe Experiences of a Party of Visitors on a Journey to the Crater.

Honolulu (Hawaii) Letter to The Boston Transcript.

The breaking out of the volcano on Mauna Loa, 14,000 feet above the sea level, has created quite an excitement among the residents of the Hawaiian Islands. A few venturesome people have made trips to this great and glorious scene. Frank S. Dodge of Honolulu was one of the first, who, with a party of eleven, including a lady, Mrs. E. K. Graham of New-York, left the town of Hilo on Sunday, April 26, taking a stage ride of forty miles to the

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Amusements This Evening.

BIJOU—In Gay New-York—8:10. Roof Garden.
CASINO—Wax Works and Concert—2:30 and 8:00 P. M.
GRAND CENTRAL PALACE ROOF GARDENS—Vaudeville—8:00.
HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—Roof Garden—Vaudeville—9 1-2.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—Vaudeville—8:00. Roof Garden.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—Vaudeville—8:15 to 12:00.
MANHATTAN BEACH—Orchestral Concert—3:30 and 8:30. Ride to Everything—9:45. Ringling Bros.' Circus Carnival—2:30 and 8:00. Fireworks—8:15.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville—12:30 to 12:00.
THERACE GARDEN—Black Rosary—8:00.

See Amusement Advertisements—Page 7.

What Is Going On To-day.

—Argument in Supreme Court of motion for removal of the McKinley and Hobart banner at Broadway and Thirty-eighth Street.
—Excursion of school children of Long Island City given by Mayor Gleason.
—Test naphtha launches for the use of the police to be put in service.
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—New-York Yacht Club cruise and races.
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The Haunted House of Paris.
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Welcomed to Indianapolis.

From The Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.

Indianapolis will gladly entertain the Democratic sound-money convention if it shall be decided to hold it there. It will not be a mob convention, but an assemblage of business men and party leaders whose visits would at any time be welcome. This city could not offer first-class hotel accommodations to the army of people who flock to the ordinary National political convention, but this gathering will, in the nature of the case, attract hundreds where the one at Chicago drew thousands. All who are likely to come can be comfortably provided for. Tomlinson Hall or English's Theatre will answer requirements as to a place of meeting, while the hotels will be equal to all demands. Its influence will help to strengthen the sound-money sentiment in Indiana, and for this reason, if no other, it would be well to use every effort to bring the convention here.

The Name Was New to Him.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Right after the District Democratic Convention, in Bangor, Dr. G. Gilmore Weld of Oldtown was riding home on the train and in the seat with him was his old school friend, Dick Sawyer of Calais. Dr. Weld had been a candidate as delegate to Chicago, but he was defeated in the convention by one Richard W. Sawyer, an unknown who had popped up suddenly.

"'I'd just like to know'" remarked the doctor to Dick, "who this Richard W. Sawyer is who beat me out to-day in convention."

Sawyer looked at him in amazement. "Well, you're a good one—you are," at last he replied, drawing a deep breath. "Have you known me thirty years and never found out what my name was?"

And the doctor hasn't recovered from the shock of the surprise yet—he says he hasn't.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

From THE NEW-YORK TIMES's thermometer, on the face of THE TIMES Building, 6 feet above the street level, and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, 285 feet above the street level. Both records show the changes of temperature for the 24 hours ended at midnight, and that of the Weather Bureau gives the temperature on the corresponding date last year:

	Weather Bureau. 1895.	1896.	TIMES. 1896.
3 A. M.	64	66	72
6 A. M.	63	69	72
9 A. M.	67	72	77
12 M.	72	79	82
4 P. M.	73	78	82
6 P. M.	74	77	80
9 P. M.	70	74	76
12 P. M.	67	71	73

Average Temperatures Yesterday.

Printing House Square.....76.02
Weather Bureau.....73.00
Weather Bureau, corresponding date 1895.....68.00
Weather Bureau, corresponding date for last twenty years.....73.00

Probabilities for To-day.

In this city: Fair; Warmer.

Complete "Weather Forecast," Page 7, Column 4.

TEN PAGES.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, AUG. 3, 1896.

AN HONEST DOLLAR IS A GOLD DOLLAR OF THE PRESENT STANDARD OF WEIGHT AND FINENESS.

The Times does not undertake to return rejected manuscripts. In all cases where a return of manuscript is desired postage must be inclosed.

To Readers Going Out of Town.

The New-York Times will be mailed, daily and Sunday, for 90 cents per month, and the address changed as often as desired.

THE SILVER DOCTRINE OF THE DOUBLED DOLLAR.

Those who do not yet see clearly what BRYAN and his followers have set out to do should study that doctrine or tenet of the silver men to which the Bryan party's platform refers when it speaks of the "appreciation of gold."

This doctrine—as set forth continually for some years past by the silver leaders, in their handbooks, in their Congressional debates, and finally in the recent Democratic and Populist Conventions—is that the dollar which we now use is really worth about twice as much as a dollar ought to be; that it is really worth two dollars, because its value has been increased, and therefore that its value ought to be cut down by one-half.

The speeches and arguments of silver men are full of this teaching, that the dollars of the United States, the standard of our currency, have come to be worth 200 cents and should be scaled down to 100 cents. And they propose to scale them down by substituting the fifty-three-cent dollar of silver.

If every man who lives by the wages of his labor and who has saved a little money—invested, it may be, in the savings bank or in life insurance or in a building association—will think for a moment about this fundamental doctrine of the silverites that the dollars he has laid away and those which he is receiving for his toil are worth twice as much as they ought to be and will buy twice as much as he ought to be able to buy with them, the tremendous issue of this campaign will be perfectly plain to him.

They have set out to take away half of the value of every dollar he owns or is receiving, because, as they assert—and this is notorious—it holds twice as much value as it ought to have! It will buy, they say, twice as much food as a dollar ought to buy, and therefore half of it should be cut off.

Any man who has earned by his labor and laid away in the savings bank or invested in a life-insurance company or a building association $100 has, the silver men say, twice as much in that $100 as he should be permitted to have, and it is their purpose to reduce the value of that $100 to $50 or to $53. The savings-bank deposits—a great majority of them being in the industrial centres of the East—are $1,810,597,000; the policies of life-insurance companies, fraternal and co-operative associations, and the like are $13,048,452,664; the investments in building associations are more than $800,000,000.

These vast investments, upon which millions rely, and also the veterans' pensions of $140,000,000 a year BRYAN and his followers would cut down to half their present value, because, they say, the money was deposited or invested in dollars which were worth twice as much as they ought to have been! And the wages out of which these deposits and investments were saved were also, they hold, paid in dollars having double the value which they ought to have had. Thus those who received them enjoyed an unjust advantage for which they should now pay by giving up half the value.

Think of all this, you who live by the earnings of your daily toil, you who have laid by a few hundred dollars in the savings bank or in the building association or in the form of insurance policies for your families!

THE ATLANTIC CITY COLLISION.

It seems to be proved that just before the terrible collision at the grade crossing near Atlantic City the signal in the tower at that point was set to permit the Pennsylvania Company's train to pass and to forbid the passage of the Reading Company's fast express. There is sufficient testimony as to the display of the "safe" signal to the Pennsylvania (or West Jersey) engineer, and owing to the working of the signalling apparatus the exhibition of a "safe" signal to his train must have been accompanied by the display of a "danger" signal to the other. The testimony of the Reading engineer cannot be taken, for he, his fireman, and a friend who sat with him in his cab were killed.

It is probable that he did not pay due attention to the warning which should have held back his train. He may have been engaged in conversation with that friend who was to die with him; he may have had his eyes upon another train moving shoreward upon a parallel track with which, it is asserted, he was running a race; his train may have attained such speed that he had not sufficient time to obey the signal after seeing it. One prominent railroad officer suggests this last-named explanation, saying that with his train moving at the rate of sixty miles an hour the engineer could not have stopped short of the crossing in the time which elapsed after he first saw the signal clearly.

It is plain enough that thousands of passengers had been in danger at that crossing before this collision took place. In all probability the collision of Thursday last was due to the blunder of one man, the Reading engineer. The safety of passengers at such a place should not be permitted to depend upon the intelligence and fidelity of one man. We understand that it is practicable to prevent surely any collision even at such a crossing by automatic signaling and restraining devices now in use. If such devices were ever needed anywhere, there was a demand for them at this crossing. But level crossings—whether of steam railway and wagon road, steam railway and trolley line, or of two steam lines—should always be avoided wherever it is practicable to separate the grades by elevation and depression. This separation, where the conditions permit it, should be required by statute.

THE EFFECT OF A THIRD TICKET.

Mr. BOURKE COCKRAN is right on the main question, but his ideas about methods are rather Quixotic. A third platform without a third candidate would not mend matters much. If, as Mr. COCKRAN proposes, the sound-money Democratic platform, while indorsing the McKinley Electors in the various States, should declare for a tariff for revenue only and denounce "Republican paternalism," Mr. MCKINLEY and his Electors would be compelled to decline the indorsement and repudiate the indorsers. That would be pretty bad politics all around, and the cause of sound money would not gain by it.

Again, Mr. COCKRAN expresses the opinion that the nomination of a third ticket would serve no useful purpose, since Democrats who oppose BRYAN, yet cannot vote for MCKINLEY, can "show their opposition to both by remaining at home on election day quite as well as by voting for a third ticket." But these Democrats ought not to stay at home, and will not, for there are Congressmen, Governors, members of State Legislatures in both branches, Mayors, Judges, and local officers to be chosen. Sound-money Democrats will go to the polls to vote for these important officers. A great many of them will vote their straight party ticket, including the Bryan Electors, if a ticket equally convenient bearing the names of third-ticket Electors is not provided for their use.

Moreover, Mr. COCKRAN and other sound-money Democrats who, like him, have the gift of oratory ought to make some speeches this Fall to help in the campaign of education. Can they address Democratic audiences for MCKINLEY or portray to Republican audiences the alluring benefits of a non-protective tariff and the revolting nature of Republican paternalism?

CHICAGO'S POLLUTED WATER.

The people of Chicago have not obtained a supply of wholesome water by extending the main conduit of the city's water system to a point in Lake Michigan four miles from the shore. It will be remembered that this extension followed the great epidemic of typhoid fever which preceded the holding of the World's Fair, an epidemic which suggested The London Lancet's memorable investigation concerning the pollution of the water taken from the lake. The completion of the four-mile conduit was followed, it is true, by a notable decrease of the city's typhoid mortality, but it appears that a considerable part of the city's supply is still procured from intakes at the ends of other and much shorter conduits, and that for some time past even the water which comes from the four-mile intake has been dangerously polluted by the city's sewage. This sewage is poured into the lake directly from several sewers and indirectly from many others which discharge into the Chicago River, the current of which carries it out far from the shore to the intake cribs.

On Tuesday last The Chicago Tribune published a long article setting forth the condition of the water. From it we take the following:

"Sewage from the river has carried its contamination to every crib from which the city receives its water supply. The last examination, made at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, showed the water to be in bad condition at all the intakes. 'Tell the people to boil the water, boil it hard, and boil it thirty minutes before they drink it,' said Assistant Health Commissioner REILLY. The analysis made at noon showed that the Lake View and Hyde Park supplies were already polluted, and that the condition of the water from the two-mile and four-mile cribs was close to the danger line. Lake View water has been bad for a long time. This is what the chemist [Prof. KENNICOTT] says: 'The contamination has reached the four-mile crib. All other cribs show undigested sewage.' Said Assistant Commissioner REILLY: 'The water supply of Chicago has been dangerously contaminated for almost seventeen weeks, but the conditions were worse yesterday than usual. The rapidity with which the sewage reached the four-mile crib yesterday was marvelous.'"

Another Chicago paper, The Chronicle, thus gives publicity to a curious theory suggested by the same sanitary officer:

"According to Dr. REILLY, the Assistant Health Commissioner, all that saves Chicago from a widespread epidemic of typhoid fever is the fact that Chicagoans, through several years of use, have accustomed their systems to a certain quantity of the toxic matter contained in the city water. In other words, they are inoculated, and to that extent immune from the diseases whose germs are found in the water. But this immunity extends only to citizens of long standing."

It had not been conferred upon the thousands of visitors who were in the city during the recent National Conventions, and we presume that many cases of typhoid since developed in other places had their origin in Chicago infection. But the citizens who have become accustomed to the use of diluted sewage as a beverage are by no means proof against the disease, for the Government reports show that there were forty-five fatal cases of typhoid in Chicago during the five weeks ending on July 4. The water is much more dangerously contaminated now than it was then.

Chicago is spending millions in the construction of a great drainage channel which is to carry its sewage westward toward the Mississippi, but until that channel shall be completed the city's water supply can be made wholesome only by extending the conduits to points far beyond the intakes now in use or by subjecting the water to sanitary filtration. As the application of either of these remedies would require large expenditure and considerable delay, the existing intakes will, in all probability, remain in use. Those which are near the shore should be abandoned, and renewed efforts should be made to prevent the pollution of the lake near the new one, at the end of the four-mile conduit, by the current of the open sewer which is called a river.

CLEAR AWAY THE FOG.

What is needed above all things now and will be needed throughout the campaign is popular education concerning the National currency. It is needed in New-York as well as in other places where the misled advocates of a policy superficially attractive to discontented men are very numerous. Those who undertake the work should deal directly with fundamental principles and with the issue as it stands to-day, narrowed down as it has been to a question of common honesty and honorable self-interest for every man.

Those who have by reason of their business connections or their continued intelligent interest in public affairs become familiar with the fundamental facts and principles involved in the pending issue do not, as a rule, we think, realize how obscure and difficult to be understood these facts and principles are to a great number of "average men." Until a very recent time, moreover, the question now presented in its nakedness has been clothed with incidental propositions which have tended to divert the average mind from the real issue. Suggestions and discussions about bimetallism, the National banking system, the retirement of the greenbacks, &c., have tended to befog the man who had no solid foundation for his reasoning as to what the National currency ought to be. These incidental questions can and should be now disregarded in the attempt to supply that foundation to those who need it. The Chicago platform and the utterances of those who made it narrow the issue down, as we have said, to one which calls simply for the application of the rules of ordinary morality, decent self-interest, and arithmetic.

The services are needed now of men who will undertake to explain the things which, in the opinion of so many worthy persons, require no explanation. These should be men who will not excite unreasoning hostility either by their association with what are called "moneyed interests," or by a lack of tact in the treatment of their subject and their opponents. What should they do? Either upon the public platform—in the great halls of the cities and the schoolhouses of the rural districts—or in the leaflet for general circulation, they should explain what the dollar is, why the gold coin is the currency standard of enlightened nations, what paper notes are and what they are based upon, how our subsidiary silver coinage differs from the free coinage of the Chicago platform, what is the difference between the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 and the free coinage of the same metal at the ratio of 32 to 1, now free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1 at the present time would differ in effect from free coinage at the same ratio in the year 1873 and what the word "free" means in connection with coinage.

They should also point out clearly what would be the effect of the Bryan policy upon the prices of the necessaries of life as compared with its effect upon the wages and salaries of workingmen; how the value of the deposits of nearly 5,000,000 persons in savings banks would be cut down by the legal substitution of a "dollar" worth only 53 cents for the present honest dollar worth 100 cents the world over; what would be the effect, also, upon similar investments in fraternal, co-operative, and insurance associations. While they should be equipped to deal effectively with the fallacies by which the silver scheme is made attractive to the thoughtless or the uninformed, their aim should be primarily to establish a basis of incontrovertible fact and honest principle from which the average common sense can work out the truth which is of the highest importance to the people who need this friendly assistance and stimulus.

We believe that no honest man of average intelligence who understands what this free-silver-coinage policy really means for himself and for all others who are not enabled by their wealth and superior opportunities to safeguard themselves against the ruinous effects of it can be induced to vote for the Bryan ticket. But there are a great many honest men who do not see the dishonesty and wickedness of the silver policy, and have no conception whatever of the losses and hardships which they themselves would suffer if that policy should ever be put in force by legislation.

A SAMPLE EXAMINED.

We notice that The Press of this city is making a great effort to give the tariff overshadowing prominence as an issue in the campaign. We also notice that while it is using the old arguments which have been addressed by the Republican Party to farmers and others, it shows in the use of them a fine contempt for facts.

In the course of a long and eloquent appeal to the voters of Maine our neighbor, having remarked that "England looks across the border [from Canada] with self-satisfying emotion," proceeds as follows:

"The lime kilns on her river St. John are burning day and night. Why? Free Trade.

"The rafts and booms upon all her waters are swollen to dimensions which have not been seen of late years on the Penobscot and the Kennebec. Why? Free Trade.

"Her very potato patches are finer in flower and more succulent in root. Why? Free Trade."

Let us look at all this. Our neighbor would have the farmer believe, of course, that "free trade" has brought in a "flood" of foreign potatoes and thus reduced the price of those which he has had to sell. It happens that the facts are the other way. Here are the official figures:

POTATOES IMPORTED.

	Bushels.
1891	5,401,012
1892	180,871
1893	4,317,021
1894	3,002,578
Average for McKinley tariff years	3,227,005
1895	1,311,552
1896 (11 mos.)	161,456

The imports of potatoes have been reduced to an insignificant quantity. Last year our own crop was more than twice as large as the average, and the enormous supply (said to have been 400,000,000 bushels) depressed the price. Moreover, there is no "free trade" in potatoes. The duty is 15 cents a bushel. Why not tell the truth about these things? Why do you try to mislead the farmer?

And those Canadian lime kilns. Where are the signs of a "flood" of imported lime? Here are the imports for the four McKinley years and the first fiscal year of the new tariff:

	Pounds.
1891	75,508,200
1892	58,878,515
1893	58,813,200
1894	44,192,546
Average for the four years	58,701,631
1895	46,368,355

The imports for the first year of the new tariff were less by 11,000,000 pounds than the average for the four McKinley years. And there is no "free trade" in lime. Only one-sixth of the McKinley duty was cut off by the new tariff.

Those "swollen rafts and booms" point, of course, to a "flood" of imports of lumber. But what do the official reports say? Here are figures showing the imports and exports of "wood and manufactures of wood" during the last six years:

	Imports.	Exports.
1891	$19,888,186	$26,270,645
1892	19,846,438	25,790,571
1893	22,152,569	23,698,439
1894	18,154,073	27,712,169
Average	$20,260,324	$26,000,905
1895	17,814,119	27,125,917
1896 (11 mos.)	18,007,945	23,847,895

In each of the two years of the new tariff the imports have been less than the annual average under the McKinley tariff and the exports have been increased.

So much for a sample of the high-tariff arguments which some Republicans are spreading abroad. Like the silver leaders, they are trying to deceive voters.

HASSEEN HOW FREE SILVER WORKS

And So, Though a Lifelong Democrat, He Will Not Vote for Bryan.

From The Louisville (Ky.) Post.

Another well-known Hoosier Democrat who finds he cannot conscientiously support the Presidential nominee on a free-silver platform is Capt. William Schrodt of Jeffersonville, Ind., who is chief bookkeeper for the firm of Marbison & Gathright of this city. Capt. Schrodt has always voted the Democratic ticket previously under all circumstances, but the Populistic dose this time, he says, is entirely too bitter for him to take.

Many years in the life of Capt. Schrodt have been spent in Mexico, Central America, and South America, and he observed the free-silver plan in its actual workings. To a reporter for The Evening Post he said:

"I find it impossible to support Mr. Bryan on the platform upon which he was nominated. He may be a very brilliant young man, and I have no doubt that he is. Still, his monetary views are so decidedly opposite to those I hold that I will not be able to vote for him. It is well enough for people to talk about free silver, but when they have lived for years in a country where they have tried it, as I have, they will not be so rampant for something about which they now know nothing. It has been four or five years since I was in Mexico, but I am satisfied that there has been little change. There were millions of paupers then, and Mexico will always have the poor with them in large numbers.

"One advantage to impoverished families down there was that they could take their silver plate to the mint and have it coined into money, but the poor had no silver plate. Laborers there get 50 cents a day, as a general thing, but in some remote cases, for skilled labor, the workmen are paid 35 cents. Their silver dollars have plenty of silver in them, and they are heavier than those of the United States, but they are not worth as much. The only way to make a silver dollar worth a dollar is to put a dollar's worth of silver in it. If this is done, one might just as well carry the article about in lumps, and not go to the trouble of having it coined. Down in Central America the country is flooded with silver that is not worth its face value anywhere, even in the sections where it is made. The poor are ground down and pay double prices for everything, while the wages are the same.

"I have been in South America, too, where it is used, and the same state of affairs exists there. They tried it as an experiment, just as is proposed here, and it will take a couple of hundred years for the people to recover from it. There are several silver mines in South America which have been closed for want of capital to continue the work in fact, the value has declined so rapidly that there is no money in having it coined. If every resident of the United States owned a silver mine, I could see some sense in his wanting free coinage."

Too Literal.

From The Philadelphia Record.

Customer—I would like to have a nice gown to wear around the house.

Salesman—Sack or tea house, please?

GEN. COLSTON'S MILITARY CAREER.

Honors Gained in the Service of the Khedive of Egypt.

From The Baltimore Sun.

The death of Gen. Raleigh Edward Colston on July 29 at the Lee Camp Confederate Soldiers' Home, in Richmond, Va., terminates the earthly career of one of the most interesting figures of the Southern Army. Gen. Colston served with distinction on the Confederate side, and after the close of the civil war entered the service of the Khédive of Egypt.

A born soldier and a man of unusually brilliant mind, Gen. Colston found no difficulty in securing a position of influence on the general staff of the army of that potentate, and he held it for six years. For distinguished services rendered his cause the Khédive made Gen. Colston a Knight Commander of the Turkish Order of Osmanish.

Gens. Colston, Loring, Stone, and others—well-known Federal and Confederate officers—in 1876 were selected by the Egyptian authorities to assist in organizing and equipping the army which was then being raised for the impending war. During his connection with the Egyptian Army Gen. Colston was engaged in some of the most important battles fought with the Abyssinians. That he fulfilled the expectations of the Khédive is shown by the distinction conferred upon him by that ruler.

Gen. Colston was born in Paris, France, of Virginia parents, Oct. 31, 1825. He remained in France until September, 1842, when he left with the passport of an American citizen, which was granted him by Gen. Lewis Cass, who was then the Minister of this country in France.

In July, 1843, the young man entered the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, being graduated in due course of time. He afterward served as a professor of French in that institute for ten years. During all or the greater part of this time he was an associate of "Stonewall" Jackson, who held the Chair of Mathematics. These two men were close friends though widely different in temperaments. Young Colston was regarded as one of the most brilliant members of the Faculty of the institution. In those days it was predicted that the professor of French would prove the most brilliant future of any of those who then composed the Faculty. Jackson was a painstaking, plain instructor, who made no great impression upon those around him.

At the outbreak of the civil war both of these men entered the Southern Army. Colston soon won an enviable position and Jackson fame which has since become world wide.

At the conclusion of Gen. Colston's services on the staff of the Egyptian Army he returned to his home in Virginia. He afterward obtained a clerkship at the Capital in Washington, where he remained until 1878. A severe stroke of paralysis at that time necessitated his retirement from all active work. He was removed to the Confederate Soldiers' Home, where he remained until his death.

Gen. Colston was a great admirer of the Egyptian soldiery, and often spoke of them in high terms of praise. He maintained that they were superior in physique to those of Austria, Italy, France, or Great Britain. In discipline the Khedive's troops he used to say could not be surpassed by those of any other country.

On his return from the service of the Khedive in Egypt Gen. Colston brought a considerable amount of gold, representing the savings from his salary. It was upon this money that the General relied for support in his declining years. He invested it in Wall Street, and everything was swept away. Soon afterward Gen. Mahone, now U. S. Senator, became associate in the institution, and a lifelong friend, obtained for Gen. Colston a place in the Medical Department at Washington.

During his service in Egypt Gen. Colston commanded an expedition composed of negroes which crossed the desert on camels. The trip occupied the best part of a hot season of it. For one of the sufferings of the party were blamed. It was possible from this forced experience that the old commander dated the breakdown in his health.

Gen. Colston married a sister of Judge Brockenbrough of Virginia, with whom he was intimately associated at the Virginia Military Institute. His wife died some years ago. His daughter, Mrs. Ragland of Petersburg, survives him.

WHALES ALL AROUND THEIR BOAT.

Two Californians Tell a Queer Story of Adventure.

From The San Francisco Examiner.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 21.—Two men in a rowboat fought for their lives amid a school of ten whales yesterday off Newport Bend.

The men were Otley Robinson and James Reynolds of Riverside. They were camping at Newport, and had come out for a fishing trip in a rowboat. Having found a good fishing ground they were pulling in yellow tail and barracouta rapidly, when suddenly what appeared to be an Island arose from the water alongside the boat. The swell nearly capsized the little craft, and the terror-stricken men fell to bailing her out frantically as they worked that they had had a visit from a whale. No sooner had they emptied the boat of water than they had a similar experience on the other side, and this time a sweep of a whale's tail nearly capsized their boat.

All about them sea cow whales, spouting water over the gentlemen, toying flamingously with their wood and living fish. The great creatures were apparently in a good-natured mood, for they exhibited no familiarity, such as having the men poke them with an oar to push the boat from too close proximity. They showed a most distressing curiosity about the little vessel and its contents, however, and the whole of the men had no effort toward driving them away.

For half an hour the two Riversiders, expecting each moment to be upset by a smash from the tail of one of the monarch animals manoeuvred about, trying to escape, but no sooner did they pull a few hundred feet away than the whales followed. Then the nearest companion arose. The men kept frantically working for shore, and at last got so close that the whales gave up the chase.

At times during the adventure the occupants of the boat could have touched the whales with their hands, and the big ocean denizens appeared to take a mischievous delight in spouting water all over the hapless mariners.

When the men reached shore they were very much exhausted, and were bruised all over as a result of being thrown about in their boat.

DEATH OF SIR ROBERT GROVE.

Originator of the Voltaic Battery That Bears His Name.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Right Hon. Sir William Robert Grove, D. C. L., LL. D., F. R. S., died in London to-day.

He was born at Swansea, Wales, July 11, 1811. He was educated at Swansea, Bath, and Brasenose College, Oxford, where he proceeded to the degree of M. A. in 1833. He was called to the bar two years later, at Lincoln's Inn. Being temporarily prevented by ill health from following the legal profession he turned his attention to the study of electricity, and succeeded, in 1839, in contriving the powerful voltaic battery which bears his name and the gas battery.

Chickens on Ice for Next Spring.

From The Chicago Times-Herald, Aug. 1.

Spring chickens are now on a parity with their maternal parents. Both sold at the same price on South Water Street for the first time this season. This condition is not expected to long continue, as the hoarding process has already been begun by speculators. The spring chicken, which is the article of the greatest intrinsic merit, is being bought to be laid away in a freezer, where it will be held until such time as the consumer is willing to pay a stiff price for it. This is expected to occur next March or April at the furthest. As it costs but ¼ cent per pound per month to keep them frozen up, with no loss of quality or flavor, there is a fine field of promise for the speculator. Yesterday's purchase price was but 5½ cents, which, with the 2 cents added for carrying to April 1, makes but 10¼ cents per pound. It is not unusual for the springs to bring anywhere from 18 to 22 cents per pound during the early Spring months.

Yesterday's low price was reached because the local trade, which usually buys quite heavily on Friday for its Saturday trade, was soon supplied by the early arrivals by express. Later in the day there were five carloads received by freight, and dealers were therefore forced to go to the speculator for a market. Very naturally the speculator was a little coy and held out for the best terms obtainable.

THE RATIO OF SILVER TO GOLD.

Determined by Relative Production and the Law of Supply and Demand.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

The importance of showing to the people the fallacy of free coinage of silver cannot be overstated. It is an absolute fact that the law of supply and demand controls prices the gist of the whole matter. If the supply of silver had not been enormously increased in the past twenty-five years, it stands to reason that the price would not have so largely decreased as it has. The following table, showing the total production of gold and silver in the world, the ratio of production of silver to gold, and the price of silver for the several years, will make a handy document, easily read and understood:

	World's Production of Gold.	Silver.	Ratio of Production of Silver to Gold.	Price of Silver per Oz.
	Ounces.	Ounces.		
1863	5,175,000	37,700,000	7.28 to 1	$1.3465
1864	5,470,000	39,200,000	7.17 to 1	1.3400
1865	5,610,000	39,800,000	7.09 to 1	1.3281
1866	5,860,000	42,200,000	7.20 to 1	1.2838
1867	5,320,000	42,000,000	7.77 to 1	1.325
1868	5,510,000	43,700,000	7.93 to 1	1.3250
1869	5,140,000	42,700,000	8.30 to 1	1.3250
1870	5,175,000	46,800,000	9.05 to 1	1.3250
1871	6,175,000	53,000,000	10.61 to 1	1.3250
1872	4,920,000	61,100,000	12.65 to 1	1.32.20
1873	4,650,000	65,267,000	13.61 to 1	1.2900
1874	4,386,000	55,300,000	12.60 to 1	1.2778
1875	4,720,000	62,262,000	13.19 to 1	1.2488
1876	5,016,000	67,775,000	13.51 to 1	1.2560
1877	5,715,000	75,048,000	13.13 to 1	1.2046
1878	5,736,000	73,473,000	12.77 to 1	1.1536
1879	5,280,000	79,250,000	14.11 to 1	1.1291
1880	5,140,000	74,791,000	14.54 to 1	1.1740
1881	4,984,000	75,580,000	15.16 to 1	1.1500
1882	4,954,000	86,479,000	17.45 to 1	1.1130
1883	4,835,000	88,177,000	18.24 to 1	1.1170
1884	4,950,000	91,567,000	18.49 to 1	1.1138
1885	5,246,000	91,652,000	17.47 to 1	1.0625
1886	5,130,000	95,000,000	18.51 to 1	0.9750
1887	5,117,000	80,124,000	15.70 to 1	0.9582
1888	5,530,000	108,857,000	19.68 to 1	0.9357
1889	5,674,000	126,274,000	22.25 to 1	0.93
1890	6,130,000	127,171,000	20.75 to 1	1.0478
1891	6,540,000	128,152,000	19.59 to 1	0.9551
1892	7,060,000	166,000,000	23.51 to 1	0.7963
1893	6,730,000	208,000,000	30.90 to 1	0.6976

The price of silver, allowing fifteen ounces of silver to be equal to one ounce of gold, is $1.29 5-8 per ounce. An examination of the above tables shows that, on the basis of the average relative production of gold and silver in the world during the last twenty-five years, silver should have been worth $1.29 per ounce, but the accumulation of production of silver during the past twelve years, and consequent increase in the supply of silver over the demand for it, has reduced the price to one-half of that figure, or to 64 5-8 cents. That is, it has required twenty-two times that of gold to purchase the same amount of silver, or one-half the price at the ratio of 16 to 1.

It can be clearly understood from the above that the free coinage of silver at the present ratio of production would be ruinous to the United States, even if the rest of the world should be compelled to follow suit. Besides, it would be impossible to force into circulation at the present time, with the people dealing in silver dollars worth only 64 cents, the 1,000 tons of gold which are now in the United States Treasury.

NEW-YORK, July 31. ENGINEER.

EXCAVATIONS AT JERUSALEM.

A Gateway	Found with Sills Belonging to Four Different Periods.

From The London Standard.

At the annual meeting of the Palestine Exploration Fund this year, Lieut.-Col. Watson read the annual report, which stated that the excavations at Jerusalem, for which a firman was granted in the autumn of 1894, have been carried on with energy. An interesting discovery has been made in the shape of a gateway, belonging to four different periods, one above the other, in situ, and about 10 ft. under ground. Above the gateway, belonging to the Herodian period, was found a wall of massive stones, and below the gateway a piece of wall of the Jebusite period, thought to be probably the oldest piece of wall in Jerusalem. Some questions of detail will be investigated in the future. Where the ground is soft, as in the bott

SOCIALISM IN BAD ODOR

GERMANY DISGUSTED WITH THE WORK OF THE LONDON CONGRESS.

Semi-Official Newspapers Take Pains to Expose the Idiosyncrasies of Individual Delegates and The Low Standing of the Body as a Whole—Say the Congress Has Hurt Socialists More than Anything Else in Recent Years.

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BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The Cologne Gazette and other semi-official organs in the last week have devoted more than the usual amount of space to the proceedings of the International Socialist Trades Congress, which closed its session in London yesterday. The fact that more attention than usual was paid to the congress was not due to recognition of the special importance of the meeting, but to the delight felt in being able to expose the crazy idiosyncrasies of the delegates and the general ineptitude of the Socialists to combine as a political factor. Following on the Lille (France) Congress of Socialists, where the French members of that party scoffed at the sentiments of the German delegates regarding the war hatchet being forever buried, the London meeting, where Deputy Bebel and Singer and Miss Clara Zetkin and other German delegates were made great ineffective figures amid the general riot, greatly helps to make Socialism more odious than ever throughout Germany. The Vorwaerts, the principal organ of the German Socialists, admits that the congress in London was a humiliating spectacle. While inferring that the fighting and other disorder were due to the absence of competent management in the proceedings, the consensus of opinion, as expressed by the press, is that the London and Lille Congresses ought to have a permanent check to the growth of German Socialism. Hitherto the Socialist leaders, when taunted with being unpatriotic, vindicated themselves and their party by asserting that they were ready at any time to fight to maintain the integrity of the Fatherland. The leaders of the German delegates at the Lille Congress ignored nationalism and proclaimed the solidarity of International Socialists.

Commenting upon the scorn with which the French treated these declarations, the Hamburg Nachrichten says the Lille Congress proved anew the international solidarity of the Socialists does not stand in the least in the way of the German Socialist leaders to unite to incite the German workingmen to class hatred against their fellow-countrymen, Liebknecht, Singer, and the other Socialist deputies in the Reichstag, who continue to be the Prophets of Lies, are the first to protest against the suggestion of Germany ever engaging in a war of conquest. They declare that they desire to secure reforms by the organization of the proletariat, and that they regard that the best means to secure reforms is by parliamentary legislation.

The Frankfort Gazette says that the Socialists, in forming many of their patriotic comrades out, finally, the North German Gazette says that the German people in general do not regard the Socialists as political factors, and that the Socialists are merely political agitators. The Socialist organs, and the Frankfort Gazette in particular, are shown by statistics, it says, to be largely supported by Jews. The Frankfort Gazette says that the Socialists have been driven from Germany, and that the Socialists in Germany, who have been formed by the Socialists in other countries, are not Socialists, but Democrats. Such talk, it says, is thrown away upon the French, to the people of Germany, who, since the Franco-German war, have had an object lesson of the evil effects of Socialism.

The Cologne Gazette says that the Socialists' denial of having any international feeling, while forming many of their patriotic comrades out, finally, the North German Gazette says that the German people in general do not regard the Socialists as political factors, and that the Socialists are merely political agitators. The Frankfort Gazette says that the Socialists' denial of having any international feeling, while forming many of their patriotic comrades out, finally, the North German Gazette says that the German people in general do not regard the Socialists as political factors, and that the Socialists are merely political agitators.

Vienna Boerses. Austrian Government securities closed ½ per cent. down. German Imperial securities, after a similar decline, recovered. The Cologne Gazette describes the situation as more critical than ever.

The Tageblatt says that Great Britain pursues her own aims, though in so doing she menaces the peace of Europe.

Woman's Congress.

An international woman's congress will be held in Berlin from the 19th to the 26th of September. Among those who are expected to be present are Miss Frances Willard, Mrs. Lockwood, Miss Boettcher of Chicago, Lady Henry Somerset, Mme. Kirschner, the wife of the Burgomaster of Berlin, and a number of French, Russian, and Polish ladies.

The once famous Wagner Society held a meeting at Baireuth last week under the Chairmanship of Baron Seckendorf. The annual report showed that the membership, which in 1883 was 8,900, had fallen to 3,260. A motion to dissolve the society was defeated, but there is no hope that it will continue to exist much longer.

LI HUNG CHANG IN ENGLAND.

He Is the Nation's Guest at the Invitation of the Queen.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Li Hung Chang, the Chinese diplomat, who attended the coronation ceremonies of Czar Nicholas II. at Moscow, as special envoy of the Chinese Government, and who has since visited Berlin and Paris, arrived in London this evening.

His visit to England is to be made as a national guest, the Queen, through Lord Salisbury, having invited him to visit the country at the national expense. He will remain in England a month.

Pilgrims Visit the Pope.

ROME, Aug. 2.—Father William H. O'Connell, rector of the American College, today presented the party of American pilgrims who arrived here yesterday to the Pope. Later the pilgrims attended services in the Pauline Chapel, where a special mass was celebrated. His Holiness bestowed his blessing upon the pilgrims in a body, and authorized the priests in the chapel to give each of them a separate papal blessing.

No Paper Money for Turkey.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The Turkish Legation has received from the Sublime Porte the following telegram under yesterday's date:

"Some malevolent people having propagated the false news that the Turkish Government had the intention of introducing paper currency. Please contradict it."

BITTEN BY A ST. BERNARD.

William Finnegan's Arms Torn and a Piece Taken from His Side.

FLUSHING, L. I., Aug. 2.—William Finnegan, a hotel keeper, and a well-known resident of Third Street, College Point, is in bed suffering from dog bites received this afternoon.

Among Finnegan's guests is Edward Bunn. The latter has a friend in New-York who some time ago presented him with a St. Bernard dog. The animal was vicious, but except for snarling at people made no attempt to injure any one before this afternoon.

While Finnegan was in the house the dog sprang on him. He first cut a piece out of Finnegan's side, and then Finnegan cut up his left arm in trying to protect his face. The dog drove his teeth into Finnegan's left arm and tore his flesh on the right arm. Some of the boarders by this time came to the assistance of the hotel keeper, and succeeded in beating off the dog. Dr. E. P. Lawrence of this place was notified. He went to College Point, and dressed Finnegan's wounds. He says it will be several weeks before Finnegan will be able to use his hands.

The dog will be shot. The animal last week tore Ella Vinnekan's dress. She is a daughter of the hotel-keeper.

Child Bitten by a Dog.

A dog ran through West Seventeenth Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, last evening. It was followed by a crowd to Eighth Avenue and Seventeenth Street, where it was shot by a policeman. In its run it bit Martha Troell, ten years old, of 405 West Seventeenth Street. She had her wound cauterized in New-York Hospital.

MURDER IN A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Murderer, Armed, Is in His Room Defying the Police.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., Aug. 2.—John T. Rushin shot and killed James F. Lilly in Sunday school at Metcalf, Ga., to-day. Both men are prominent in county affairs. It is thought Rushin was crazy.

He had quarrelled with Lilly recently about an account due by him to Lilly. Both men were at Sunday school in the Baptist Church. Rushin dashed at Lilly, shooting him without a word's passing. Lilly fled to the door, and Rushin pursued and shot him again, and then jumped on him and cut his throat.

Then Rushin tried to commit suicide by taking laudanum, but he did not retain the dose, and is now intrenched in his room with pistol, razor, and poison, vowing he will not be taken alive.

WANT WOLCOTT TO RESIGN.

Colorado Republicans Will Ask Him to Give Up His Senatorship.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 2.—A meeting of leading Republicans of Denver was held this morning in the office of a well-known attorney, and it was resolved to ask Senator E. D. Wolcott to resign his Senatorial office.

Representatives of the Democratic, Populist, and Silver Parties were present and voted with the Republicans to demand Mr. Wolcott's resignation.

It was the desire of those present to keep the action of the meeting a secret until a mass meeting could be held, at which resolutions might be adopted calling for Mr. Wolcott's resignation, but the secret was out within fifteen minutes after adjournment of the morning's meeting.

DROWNED IN A WASH TUB.

Little Jessie Carroll Was Giving Her Puppies a Bath.

Jessie Carroll, the twenty months' old child of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Carroll of 406 Water Street, was drowned in a tub of water at her home at 6 o'clock last evening. Mrs. Carroll was sitting on the stoop with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Jolly, of 404 Water Street, when the child ran past them with two puppies in her arms. She ran into the room and put the puppies into a wash tub to give them a bath. As she leaned over the edge of the tub she lost her balance and fell head foremost in the water. She was unable to get out, and was dead when found.

Body Found in the East River.

Drs. Powell and Coleman of the Metropolitan Hospital on Blackwell's Island found the body of a man floating off the west shore yesterday. The man was apparently thirty-five years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighed 180 pounds. He had a sandy mustache, brown hair, and grey eyes, and was dressed well in a gray suit, with lace shoes. He had 15 cents in a purse, four keys on a ring, a gold pin in his tie, and a matchbox bearing the name of a New-York clothing firm. In the pockets were found three pawn tickets made out to C. Sobel of 114 First Avenue.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Saturday night to 12 o'clock Sunday night.)

—8:40 A. M.—233 West Thirty-eighth Street; W. Golden; damage, $75.

—9:50 A. M.—101 West End Avenue; W. Strausser; damage slight.

—4:00 P. M.—264 West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street; J. Kerley; damage, $200.

—7:30 P. M.—81 James Street; Zinccio Gesio; damage trifling.

—8:05 P. M.—529 Ninth Avenue; Frederick Dutzenschoeng; damage, $20.

—8:20 P. M.—358 Fifth Avenue; M. Sterling; damage, $50.

TAILORS USE VIOLENCE

THE STRIKERS ATTACK NON-UNION MEN AND WRECK A SHOP.

Contractors Seek to Reopen Their Places, but Are Overawed by Mobs—Their Leader Advises to Give It Up Until To-day, as Police, Busy Enforcing the Excise Law, Could Not Give Them Protection—One Man Arrested Twice.

Riots and fights yesterday followed the opening of their shops by the clothing contractors who have broken with the Brotherhood of Tailors and announced that they would take on any men who might apply, union or non-union.

The strikers were up early and placed pickets on the sidewalks about the contractors' shops, and groups of strikers lingered in the neighborhood of the larger shops ready to attack any non-union men who might attempt to take their places.

The first fight took place in front of the building at 155 Suffolk Street, in which are the shops of Lazarus Witkowsky, who is sixty years old, and of Isaac Cohn. Several non-union men had already got into the shops and had started to work, when a crowd of strikers came along threatening to clean out the place. Witkowsky and Cohn stood at the door and barred the way, and threatened to call the police.

"We'll clean out your shops and smash everything before the police can come up," shouted several in the crowd, and they made a rush for Witkowsky and belabored him with sticks.

Just then several policemen came up and the crowd scattered. The police, however, arrested two of the rioters, Charles Goetz of Stanton Street and Louis Braun of 213 Division Street, and marched them off to the Eldridge Street Station House and then to Essex Market Police Court. They were followed by a howling crowd of about 500 persons, who did not attempt to enter the Court House but stood in the street shouting for the release of their arrested comrades. Acting Captain Hogan and several policemen, however, charged the shouting strikers and made them scatter in all directions. Gradually, however, the men returned, but did not make any more disturbance.

Both Witkowsky and Cohn also went to court, and the only charge that was made against the prisoners was disturbing the peace. For this Magistrate Flammer fined them and then discharged them with a warning. When the discharged men reached the street they were greeted by their friends with howls of delight.

Benjamin Driesen, Chairman of the Contractors' Association, said that the men would not have got off so easily without the contractors' consent. Then Witkowsky returned to court, and Driesen, one of the clerks there advised him not to press the case against the prisoners, because the contractors might get into trouble on account of the Sunday law forbidding work on that day. So Driesen made only a mild charge.

"Schoenfeld, the leader of the strikers," continued Mr. Driesen, "has a mean traitor. Witkowsky let him as he was leaving court, and said to him: 'Say, Schoenfeld, didn't I act like a gentleman to your people?' I made it easy for them.'

"'Oh, yes, you're quite a gentleman and a Dutchman. You are the best contractor I have ever seen, and I am your friend.'

"Then Schoenfeld patted Witkowsky on the shoulder and put his arm around his neck and called him brother, and they walked out of the Court House. And what do you think that fellow did? He led Mr. Witkowsky right into the midst of the strikers, and then removing his arm from Witkowsky's neck, he called to the strikers: 'Here, boys, go for this fellow!' and ran away."

The strikers did go for the old man and began beating him, when Isaac Cohn rushed up, crying: 'Will you kill the old man? Kill me first!' And he defended Witkowsky, and got him safely into a house."

The released striker, Braun, having got off so easily in court, took fresh courage, and led a gang of strikers to the shop of Contractor Mulvihill at 105 Division Street. The contractor and his daughter were superintending several non-union men whom they had taken on. When they saw the strikers coming, Moskowitch took up a stick and the girl a pair of shears. This did not frighten the men, and they attacked father and daughter. The girl received a blow on the arm, and then she made a lunge with her shears at one of the strikers and cut him slightly. Then the police came up, and again arrested Braun. He was again taken to Essex Market Police Court and was held in $500 bail to keep the peace for six months.

Another gang of strikers went to Hellman's shop, at 425 Broadway. They succeeded in getting in there, tore up a lot of clothing, threw the fatirons out of the window, upset a stove, and terrified the non-union men. Then they ran away before they could be arrested.

There were also several fights between union and non-union men in front of the shops at 11 and 15 Rutgers Place, the combatants using sticks, and pulling each other's beards, but as soon as an alarm was given that the police were coming the strikers fled.

A contractor entered the Eldridge Street Police Station, and, laying a handful of whickers on the desk, asked the Sergeant what he thought of it. Some of the strikers had done it, he said, but he did not know them nor where they had gone.

When Chairman Driesen of the Contractors' Association heard of these fights, he sent committees asking all the contractors to close their shops for the day, and meet at 200 East Broadway. Here the contractors related to each other their experiences. Mr. Driesen told them that, as the day was Sunday, and many of the policemen were away watching the enforcement of the Raines law, they could not get enough police protection to warrant them in continuing work. On Monday more policemen could be spared, and then they would all reopen their shops.

Mr. Driesen said that most of the tailors who applied for work were strikers, and several of the contractors got back half of their old men. He felt sure that the backbone of the strike was broken, and that when the contractors opened their shops this morning more than half of the strikers would return to work without any agreement.

"We will sign no agreement with the Brotherhood of Tailors," continued Mr. Driesen, "but we'll take back all our old hands who want to return to work. Will we ask the manufacturers for an advance of prices? No, we won't, because all the goods that are being made have already been sold by the manufacturers by sample. Manufacturers sell their goods by sample, and then manufacture them. And the fact is that clothes are now so cheap that the manufacturers cannot afford to pay any advance on the goods already sold.

"The statement of the strikers' leaders that many of our number had signed agreements with them is not true. A few contractors who did work for Canal Street manufacturers were urged by the manufacturers to settle with the strikers and did so. That is all.

"The strikers thought to create a stampede in our ranks by getting a few outside contractors to sign agreements. We found, however, that those contractors had not pledged themselves to advance prices, and so the plan of the strikers failed."

The strikers held a mass meeting at the Windsor Theatre, in the Bowery, and were addressed by Schoenfeld, Barondess, and Benjamin Schweitzer. Schoenfeld asked that all who were in favor of holding out against the contractors to hold up their hands. All present did so. Then Schoenfeld added: "You will need your right hands to keep away the scabs."

Schoenfeld denied that he had played any trick upon Contractor Witkowsky, or that he had told the strikers to go for him.

Late in the afternoon the leaders of the strike reported that some fifty members of the Progressive Tailors, a Socialist organization, had left that union and joined the Brotherhood, because the Socialists wanted them to take the places of the strikers.

After the meeting of the tailors was over in the evening numbers of them gathered in front of Walhalla Hall, and it was rumored that some of the non-association contractors were trying to get men to work at their shops this morning. A stranger was noticed walking from one group of men to another, and talking to them earnestly. It was rumored that the man was an agent of the contractors, and the strikers surrounded him, and one man hurled a stone at him. The others made a rush for the stranger, but he escaped into one of the rooms of the hall and locked the door.

Policeman Dooley of the Eldridge Street Police Station released the stranger, who pointed out Abraham Cohen of 65 Chrystie Street as the man who had thrown the stone at him. Dooley arrested Cohen, and locked him up in the station house. The stranger gave his name as Bernard Mandelsohn of 115 Henry Street. Two policemen accompanied him home, and he was followed by the mob, which several times tried to get him away from the policemen.

HELD ONTO THE REINS.

Mrs. Ryan's Presence of Mind While Her Horse Was Running Away.

Mrs. Charles R. Ryan of 14 West Sixty-fifth Street was returning from a drive last evening about 7 o'clock when her horse took fright at One Hundred and Forty-second Street and Seventh Avenue and started to run. Mrs. Ryan did not lose her self-control, but took a tight grip on the reins, and did her best to check the frightened animal. A lady friend, whose name could not be obtained, was seated in the carriage beside her, and fainted when she saw that the horse had become unmanageable.

The animal ran down the avenue at a rapid rate of speed. Policeman Anton Ambsner, who is stationed at Fulton Market, but who was formerly a mounted policeman, was walking across One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street. He saw the runaway, and ran into the avenue and attempted to grab the horse by the lines, but he was knocked down, his body rolling over several times.

Citizens carried the policeman to Dr. Campbell's office, 2,206 Seventh Avenue, where his bruises and cuts were dressed. At One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street and Seventh Avenue an open-air meeting was being held, and about 700 people were standing in front of the church listening to the services. Some one gave the warning, and, as the crowd saw the runaway coming, it scattered in all directions.

A cable car was crossing the avenue at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, and Mrs. Ryan's horse slackened its speed so as to avoid a collision with the car. Dr. E. W. Horn of 256 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street rushed from the sidewalk, and jumped into the rear of the wagon, and then onto the seat between the two women. He took the reins from Mrs. Ryan's hand and stopped the horse. Mrs. Ryan was frightened somewhat, and was taken to a neighboring drug store with her friend, who recovered consciousness a few moments later.

Runaway Accident at West Farms.

While an awning in front of a candy store at West Farms was being lowered yesterday afternoon a horse which was standing in front of the place took fright and ran away. Herbert Tarbox of 1,006 East One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street, and a Mrs. Clark, who was with him, were thrown from the buggy to the ground, but neither was injured. The carriage finally struck a telegraph pole and was wrecked. The horse was captured by Herman Burns and turned over to a mounted policeman.

CUBANS ADRIFT IN THE GULF.

A Party in a Small Boat Picked Up—Insurgent Triumphs.

KEY WEST, Fla., Aug. 2.—The pilotboat Glance returned to port this afternoon, having picked up a small boat twenty-five miles out in the Gulf, with Commander Joaquin Delegado, Lieut. Fernando de Velasco, and a Spanish boatman, who left Cuba's shore last Friday night. They fell in Saturday with a Norwegian bark, which took them on board and brought them over. The boat in which they left Cuba being in a leaky condition, the Captain of the bark exchanged with them a better one.

Commander Delegado brings important dispatches for the Cuban Junta. He said that provisions were very scarce in the Pinar del Rio district, but plentiful in the Province of Havana.

He says that battles are of daily occurrence in Pinar del Rio, and that the province, with the exception of the capital, is in the hands of the insurgents.

Lieut. Velasco is a member of Gen. Zayas's staff. Being asked about the reported death of Zayas, he stated there was no truth in the report; that he left Zayas Friday, and that the general was well. He claims the report started from the fact that a young man was killed a few days ago who bore some resemblance to Zayas, and the Spaniards, eager to spread such a report, grasped at the fact of the resemblance to report that Gen. Zayas was dead.

Delegado and party left Cuba from Mariel, and just as they were about to leave three Spanish soldiers came upon them, when a hand-to-hand fight took place, Delegado and his companions killed the three. The blood-stained machetes captured from the Spaniards are now in the possession of a Cuban club in this city.

OBITUARY RECORD.

John Glenn.

John Glenn, a paper importer of 67 Duane Street, died Friday at his home, 33 St. James Place, Brooklyn. He was born on Londonderry Island, off the northern coast of Ireland, fifty-six years ago. He was educated at a private school in Londonderry. His parents died when he was young, and after being graduated from school he came to America to live with his uncle, Robert Paine, who had a large book concern in Philadelphia. When he was twenty-five years old he went into the stationery business in Philadelphia. Soon after he became connected with the firm of Marcus Ward & Co., with which he remained eighteen years—ten years as manager. It was through his efforts that the firm removed to New-York. Mr. Glenn moved to Brooklyn, and in 1884 he established the John Glenn Company, Limited, which became a large wholesale importing house of fine writing paper.

Mr. Glenn was of literary taste, and was passionately fond of music. He was an accomplished organist and a good vocalist. For many years he sang in the choir of the Church of our Saviour, in Philadelphia. He had an attack of grip last Winter, from which he never fully recovered. He crossed the ocean on business last March, although his physicians strongly opposed the trip. On the way back he contracted a severe cold, which developed into congestion of the lungs. He had been unable to go to his office for four months previous to his death. Mr. Glenn is survived by a widow, two daughters, and a son. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at the residence, and this morning the body will be taken to Philadelphia for burial.

Salome Purroy.

Miss Salome Purroy, Principal of Public School No. 53, died Saturday afternoon after a surgical operation. Miss Purroy was fifty-two years old. She had been connected with the public schools for several years, and was regarded as a most valuable instructor. She was a sister of County Clerk Henry D. Purroy and Charles D. Purroy, Deputy Chief of the Fire Department. Funeral services will be held to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock from the Church of St. Francis Xavier, in West Sixteenth Street. Burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.

Mrs. Frances Augusta Lorillard.

Mrs. Jacob Lorillard, wife of Jacob Lorillard, brother of Pierre Lorillard, died Saturday night at her home, Lorillard Point, four miles from Westchester Village. She had been suffering from kidney complaint, and ten days ago, with her husband, went to Lake George to see if she could get better. Instead of improving, she grew worse, and a few days ago returned home. She was fifty-six years old.

Obituary Notes.

—Henry Sylvester Woodruff, the oldest son of Franklin Woodruff, died suddenly of consumption, at Dorset, Vt., Saturday afternoon. He was born in Brooklyn thirty-four years ago next Tuesday, and on his birthday will be buried in Greenwood Cemetery. Mr. Woodruff had been ill with consumption for five years. He spent the last two Winters in Colorado, and recently went to Vermont. He leaves a wife and one child. His wife was a Miss Whittlesey. The funeral will take place from Franklin Woodruff's home, 106 Remsen Street, Brooklyn. The burial will be in the family plot in Greenwood Cemetery.

—Isidore Court of this city, aged about forty, purchasing agent for the American Line steamers, died yesterday at Saratoga.

Anti-Bicyclist Sent to Jail.

James Fair, a Stapleton (S. I.) junk dealer, was sent to the county jail for ten days by Justice W. A. Galloway yesterday. Fair, an anti-bicyclist, deliberately ran down Frederick Klein, a wheelman, while he was riding along Richmond Road at Concord. Klein received serious injuries to his head and face. He was removed to his home in Tompkinsville. His wheel was completely demolished.

CRISIS IN OUR HISTORY

DR. MACARTHUR DENOUNCES THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

His Declarations in His Sermon on "Americanism or Anarchism, Which?" Arouse Applause in Calvary Baptist Church—The Stability of the American Republic Threatened—"Only Two Parties, Patriots and Traitors."

A large congregation was attracted to Calvary Baptist Church, in Fifty-seventh Street near Sixth Avenue, last evening, to hear the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur preach on "Americanism or Anarchism—Which?" All could not be accommodated, as the auditorium of the building could not be lighted, owing to the electric lighting plant not being completed. The service was held in the Sunday school room, and many had to be turned away. Dr. MacArthur stated that he intended to use plain words, and he did so, with such effect that the audience repeatedly applauded.

After asking in his prayer that God would abide with this country and free it from the trouble which threatened it, Dr. MacArthur announced his text from the thirteenth chapter of the Epistle to the Romans, first to fourth verses, as follows:

"Let every soul be subject unto the higher power. For there is no power but of God, the powers that be are ordained of God. Whoever, therefore, resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God, and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou, then, not be afraid of the power? Do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same. For he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid, for he beareth not the sword in vain, for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil."

Dr. MacArthur said:

"At the outset I shall be obliged to deal in definitions, so that we may know how we are to use terms. Americanism means devotion to and preference for the institutions of the United States. Among all the civilized nations of the world the name of America is synonymous with enterprise, inventive genius, industry, prosperity, and freedom. These are understood to be the characteristics of Americanism when at its best.

"But there are characteristics sometimes called American which are foreign characteristics and do not take root in American soil. The word 'boycott' is one of them. The word is un-American in spirit and origin. The word and the thing it represents ought to stay in the land that gave them birth.

"Nihilism is another un-American word, and expresses an un-American idea. It describes a secret effort to overthrow the existing order of social and political things. At the present time Nihilism applies to Russia, and we want no Nihilists in this land of ours. We want liberty with law, not liberty with license.

"We do not want anarchy. There is an anarchistic society where there is no supreme authority. Joseph Pierre Prudhomme was an originator of the principles of anarchy. His definition of property was 'Property is robbery,' and when he evinced great anxiety regarding the disposition of his wife's property, a notary reminded him of the definition.

"'Prudhomme's answer was: 'Be pleased, Sir, on such an occasion as this, to be a little serious.' And this answer reminds me of the men who are shouting for free silver. They make provisions in their platforms that everything owing to them shall be paid in gold, and I can fancy them making some such answer as that of Prudhomme.

"Is there danger of anarchy in this country? I am no mere alarmist. I am too much concerned for this Nation's honor, and for that reason I shall endeavor to raise the standard aloft wherever I find it. [Applause.] It is easily found. It is to be found in the platform adopted at Chicago. Says that platform: 'We denounce the arbitrary interference of the Federal authorities in local affairs, and we object to Government by injunctions.' There was a man near here who objected to injunctions. He is in Sing Sing now. To understand these declarations of the platform let us go back a little further in the history of Chicago," and here Dr. MacArthur referred to the Haymarket murders by Anarchists and to the pardonning of some of the alleged Anarchists by Gov. Altgeld.

"The people believed then, and believe now, that he was in sympathy with the rioters, who in the Summer of 1894 threatened Chicago with anarchy. The Governor did not maintain order. It looked as if anarchy was to triumph, and as if the prophecies of Europeans regarding this country were to be fulfilled. But Mr. Cleveland was prompt to follow Mr. Olney's advice, and Federal troops and Federal courts saved Chicago, and, maybe, the Nation.

"In the light of these facts, again read the Chicago platform. Is it not a bid for the votes of rioters? Is it not an indorsement of the Governor of Illinois? It puts the crown—not of thorns, but of glory—upon the head of that Governor who freed the Anarchists and was sympathetic with the rioters. Is it not anarchistic in its spirit? And its framers are the people who want to rule us!

"By the grace of God and the votes of the people no sympathizer with anarchy will ever sit in the Presidential chair of the American Republic! [Applause.]

"Now, shall Americanism or Anarchism preside? Is our flag to wave over us, or shall the red flag of Anarchism float over this Republic? The Chicago platform threatens the stability of the American Republic. The Chicago candidate for the Presidency expresses his entire sympathy with the platform. These are strong words and plain words, and I regret, before God, that they are as true as they are strong. Are we to revive the Jacobins and Robespierre? Is the Supreme Court to be menaced? Are financial obligations to be repudiated?

"What could be said of me, twenty-six years a pastor in this city, an adopted American citizen, sworn to protect the American flag, if I failed to do my part in fighting for the country's honor? Where would be my manliness? What is left of me if I do not help the Government to pay its debts and give the people honest money? Some people say all this doesn't concern the pulpit. I think there ought to be more religion in politics, and I will do my part to bring more religion into politics between now and election day. [Applause.]

"Is this Republic to go down into destruction at the hands of Anarchists? They have been sowing dangerous seed, but they must not be allowed to reap the harvest. No monarchy will have a hand to strike so quickly at violation of law as will this free Republic.

"I have no unkind criticism to make, but here is a public document and here is a man who says he adopts that platform in all its parts. We have a right to criticise in this case. I have received numerous letters, some of them threatening me if I oppose that platform and its candidate. Well, they can threaten. If we love our country we must speak and act against its enemies. A crisis in American history is upon us. At as previous crisis Stephen A. Douglas said: 'There are but two parties—patriots and traitors.' So I say now, there are but two parties—patriots and traitors. What are we? Let us pray for our country. Maybe God is teaching us a lesson to draw nearer to Him.

"Let us lay this country at His feet. Oh, dear country! Sanctified by the prayers of the fathers, baptized in the blood of the sons, and coming forth from the baptism in all its glory as the fairest land beneath the stars! God preserve it from Anarchism, through Jesus Christ, His only son, our Lord."

Gen. Sabine's Ring.

From Good Words.

He was in the battle of Ramillies in 1706, where he lost the signet ring off his left hand. Joseph had been a third son; accordingly he had borne on his arms a mullet for a difference. But, owing to the death of his elder brothers, he came to be the representative of his family, and, accordingly, with the point of his knife he dug out the mullet.

A century and a quarter after this his great-grandson, Edward Sabine, was traveling in Belgium with his wife, and visited Tirlemont and the battlefield of Ramillies, when, happening to look into the window of a little local watchmaker, he was surprised and delighted to see a ring with his own arms on it—in fact, the very ring lost by his ancestor. He at once secured it, and the ring is now in the possession of the family.

COMMENT ON THE ANCIENT.

London Granted Them a Significant and Most Unusual Privilege.

From The London Standard.

To-day London will witness a sight so rare as to be almost unique in her history. A body of foreign soldiery will march through the streets of the capital with drums beating, colors flying, and weapons unsheathed. But, in spite of this martial display, our visitors, who are a detachment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., come in the friendliest guise.

Mindful of the fact that they once formed part of the military forces of the British Crown, and that they are, in a sense, an offshoot of our own Honourable Artillery Company, they have come to England to renew the old associations which slackened two centuries and a half ago, and were finally broken when the predecessors of the present members took the field in the War of Independence, against the country which, for nearly 150 years, they had been proud to serve.

Significant as are the many marks of public interest which they are to receive, the permission which has been given by the authorities for the force to march, fully armed, through the streets of London, is even more so. It is obviously contrary to the comity of nations that the troops, even of a friendly power, should enter the territory of another without due sanction. In the tedious wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and even earlier, when it was not easily practicable to convey large numbers of soldiers by sea, one of the methods by which sovereigns demonstrated their friendship for their allies was in allowing the troops of another power to proceed through their dominions as the shortest way to attack a third potentate.

To this day the City of London is jealous even of her Majesty's forces marching in martial array through its jurisdiction. The exception is made in favor of the oldest military force in America, to hold a commission in which is considered in the Eastern States to be as unmistakable a mark of social position as it is to be an officer in our own Honourable Artillery Company.

The Boston corps was established in 1638—a significant date for those of us who are tempted to regard what are now the United States as a new country. It was founded by Robert Keayne, a citizen, who, after fifteen years' service in the Honorable Artillery Company, went to New-England for conscience sake.

He was a Windsor man, born beneath the shadow of the castle, and it is hoped by his successors in arms to discover his birthplace during their visit to England. Robert Keayne, albeit a godly man, and one who understood the importance of keeping your powder dry, was, it seems, not entirely a just man made perfect.

He was charged by his Puritan brethren with the heinous crime of taking more than sixpence in the shilling profit in his business as a merchant dealing in foreign commodities. His Judges considered his offense to be aggravated by the fact of his being "an eminent professor of the Gospel," and he was fined £200—a penalty afterward reduced by one-half. In those days of "cutting rates" there are not many merchants who get a chance of yielding to the temptation which befell the founder of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

The corps took its fair share of fighting in the war of 1812 against the mother country; it gained laurels against the Indians in Florida in 1836, and in Mexico ten years later. In the great civil war it fought well, and Col. Walker, who is in command of the detachment which reaches our shores to-day, saw some sharp service in that tremendous conflict.

BENNETT A VIRULENT ORATOR.

A New-York Cigarmaker Says Harsh Things in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Isaac Bennett of the New-York Association of Cigarmakers made a sensational and ultra-Socialistic speech before the Chicago Trade and Labor Assembly at its regular meeting this afternoon. He requested that the local Central Labor unions assist the New-York unions in their fight against firms who sell in this market brands of tenement-house manufactured cigars.

Before the speaker had entered fully upon his speech, Delegate Pomeroy sprang to his feet and reproached him on the ground that he had offered insult to the high officers of the Federation of Labor. He greeted the visitor when he made reference to Roscoe Conkling as a thief.

The fight of the unions, which Bennett represents is for the purpose of driving from the market alleged sweatshop cigars, was indorsed, and a delegation was appointed to assist Bennett in his mission. It was said on the floor that Bennett came more in the interest of the Socialist Trade and Labor Congress than in the work of which he spoke.

Half Kafir, Half Englishman.

From The Fortnightly Review.

If, as is sometimes held, (though we ourselves are very strongly of the opposite opinion,) the Hottentots and Bushmen of South Africa are not human creatures caught in the very act of developing from lower forms, but are the result of degeneration from some higher type, then the crest-wave leading from the one type to the two might revert to the higher type, and be of higher social feeling and intellectual power than either. We have ourselves in only one instance met an individual who was a cross between the English and Kafir races, though we know that several such exist in South Africa. This man was certainly merely composite of the two races, without any tendency to reversion. He was the son of an English gentleman, his mother was a Kafir woman who had not been dragged under the feet of civilization.

The man was proud, determined, resolute. Self-educated, he raised himself to a post of high trust under the English Government; he combined the dash and courage of the Kafir with the pride and intelligence of the Englishman. He had the fault which is common to both his parent races, of being cruel and indomitable when opposed; but of the vices supposed to be inseparable from half-caste sin—servility and insincerity—he had not a trace. He was a man and a gentleman. But whether if such crosses were common, such men would often arise, is quite another question.

Contributors to Magazines.

From The Cornhill Magazine.

One contributor states that he is a "gentleman" wishing to go abroad on a historical and antiquarian tour through Normandy; the only difficulty being that he has not sufficient means to accomplish his object. He therefore requests my father to send him £12 at once, and he, the writer, will immediately start, and contribute gratuitously, he says, to The Cornhill an account of his journey. He trusts that if my father cannot do this he will make some other arrangement. The contributor thinks of going by Rouen, Caen, Bayeux, St. Michel, and returning by Tours and Orleans. "You will perceive," he says, "that this is an original tour, and contains many interesting points."

"Honored and Admired Sir," writes another in Johnsonian language from the depths of the country, "I, the writer of this letter you would behold the unlucky, unfortunate, and unworthy contributor of some poetical subjects to your influential and extensive Cornhill Magazine. Indeed, I have but received a day or two ago such a piece returned. * * * I now try my hand at prose, and send you a paper for the May number of the magazine." (The letter is dated March 27, and the editor and printers would have to bestir themselves.) "If the manuscript is returned," says the author, "I will send the postage necessary. * * * May such a contingency be far off."

AT THE NEW-YORK HOTELS.

—PLAZA—Joseph Banigan of Providence.

—HOFFMAN—Edward J. Meegan, Albany.

—WINDSOR—Gen. Edward S. Bragg of Wisconsin.

—METROPOLE—State Senator B. M. Wilcox of Auburn, N. Y.

—BUCKINGHAM—Robert C. Pruyn, Albany; R. Hall McCormack, Chicago.

—HOLLAND—Ex-Senator Powell Clayton of Arkansas, member of the Republican National Executive Committee.

—WALDORF—Count de Kergoriay, Baron de Bontray, and Baron de Watteville, of France; Alexander Gregor of Russia, Jay Morton and Paul Morton of Chicago.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

SS Richmond, Davis, Richmond and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers to Old Dominion Steamship Company.

SS Seguranca, Hansen, Tampico July 26 and Havana 30, with mdse, and passengers to James E. Ward & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 11:10 P. M.

SS Saginaw, Johnson, Azua July 23, San Domingo 24, Macoris 25, Sanchez, 26, Samana 26, Porto Plata 27, Monte Christo 27, and Turks Island 28, with mdse. and passengers to William P. Clyde & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 11:20 P. M.

HE KILLED OLD BONNEKE

WHITNEY'S CRIME CAUSED ANOTHER'S SENTENCE.

Convict, Who Killed Himself in Baltimore, Confessed that He Did the Murder for Which Frank Wilson Was Sentenced to Death—A Fellow-Convict Corroborates the Story—Helped the Murderer to Count the Old Miser's $11,000.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 2.—The convict known as Frederick Whitney, who committed suicide in the Maryland Penitentiary yesterday, appears by his own confession to have added murder to his long list of crimes. Whitney sought out Warden Wayler Friday afternoon, and intimated that he meant to end his life. In the course of his conversation with Mr. Weyler, the man said his real name was Frederick Hilderbrand, and that his home was in Detroit, Mich.

The robbery of City Councilman Swindell, for which Whitney was serving an eighteen-year sentence, occurred March 27, 1895. In his confession, he said that, while

ANARCHY IN THE KITCHEN

A LONDON VIEW OF THE GREAT PROBLEM OF DOMESTICS.

Dealing with Forty Clerks Not So Difficult as Dealing with Four Women Brimful of Superstitions, Prejudice, and Obstructiveness—Does Consideration for the Welfare of Servants Pay?—Some Specimen Cases as Illustrations.

From Correspondence of The London Chronicle.

One of the things that gives men longest pause when they are told of woman's business faculty and her powers of organization is her acknowledged failure with her own servants.

"How on earth would you get on in a position where you had thirty or forty people to look after and keep going, when you can't get this ridiculous little house kept with four women servants tramping up and down in it all day?" says the man, honestly feeling that he has posed an important question; and the poor, harried, muddled little woman feels quite cornered, and can only murmur that "it doesn't seem to be the same thing a bit."

She is quite right, though she is not sure of this herself; it is not the same thing a bit. It is one thing to treat people in the mass, when no recognition of individual character is possible or expected; it is quite another thing to treat people singly, as individuals wrestling with superstitions, preferences, obstinacies, idiosyncrasies, and general obstructiveness. Suppose, in an office, that the cashier "gave notice" because he could not get on with the head clerk; and suppose you, the men, determined to get to the bottom of this peculiar dislike, and ultimately discovered that all the cashier could say was that the head clerk had red hair and that he never could trust and never should trust a person with red hair? Why, the thing is ludicrous; it couldn't happen. Yet most of us have lost the only cook we ever had who could "do an omelette, for no better reason than that Providence had dowered the housemaid in such a way.

The mistress of a household is so near to her servants, so much with them—in the small house which I have in my mind—that they inevitably appear to her as human beings, with likes and dislikes quite as marked as, if not much more marked than, her own. She cannot treat them as cook, nurse, and housemaid. She is obliged to treat them as Jane, Nurse, and Simpson—with all their imperfections on their heads, so to speak. Her head would be a measure of justice and mercy, tea and sugar wages, and thick dresses at Christmas, and know no more about them than that the house was being kept clean, the nursery and children cared for, the master of the house "studied" in the matter of savouries.

And if she has to live in very close relationship with these women, if a class differing from her own, three women who look at life from a totally different standpoint, a standpoint which incites them to regard her as somewhat their enemy; who are by no fault of their own unrefined, very partially educated, and nowadays very generally without any serviceable standard of moral conduct.

Now, as this is severely stated, and it may be inferred that I propose to uphold the mistresses at the expense of the servants; that I am about to seek to prove that anarchy in the household is generated by some unworthy spirit of revolt against law and order as such; but if I may crave to be listened to and indeed with some little patience to the end of these three articles, I think it will be seen that my sympathies are very equally divided, with perhaps even a slight leaning toward—ah, well, I won't say which side! And I would have it believed that I am greatly impressed with the seriousness of the domestic problem, and that I shall strive to lay aside all bias, to select fairly from my experience every tittle of evidence that can help to throw light upon the darker threads and patches which go far to spoil the fair tapestry of our home life.

Just at present I want to consider the household of a woman who has her conception of kindness, humanity, justice, and the wants of her fellow mortals, a woman who has a fair knowledge of housekeeping—both in its principles and in many details of the services rendered her—a woman, in fact, whom I am glad to be able to call the average middle-class woman. As the term middle-class is so very generally misunderstood, I will add that I mean the wife of a professional or business man, of a lawyer, doctor, or merchant. She pays seven pounds a month for a plain cook at £35 a year, a house parlor maid at 12s., and a nurse at £26. Taxes in her kitchen and bedroom and her wages list is something like £85 a year. This is a very usual and a very simple middle-class household, yet, since she finds washing and beer for these three women, it is actually an inexpensive one. In relation to her house rent of £100 and her husband's income of £500 to £1,000 it may be thought by some persons too expensive a wages list. But we will suppose that she believes that good wages bring her a better class of servants, and, having provided them with a really comfortable bedroom, good places to keep their clothes, a bright and attractive kitchen to sit in, and taken in Lloyd's on Sunday for their delectation, she asks herself in a very natural bewilderment why the house does not go well. She has tried to take an interest in them; she is careful that they should get out, not only in evenings and on Sundays, but on afternoons for shopping on a bright day, when she herself enjoys a turn in town. She allows them to have friends to tea, provided she has been told beforehand who the friends are; she gives them occasional presents and a fortnight's holiday in the Summer. When is her house a trouble to her? Why should these three women, three nice young women who desire to pass their years of service in harmony and contentment?

This is a hard case, and a common case, too. A very great number of women begin their married life with a determination to show much greater consideration for their servants than was customary twenty-five or fifty years ago, and after five or six years of distressing struggle they relinquish these hopes, desire to know as little as possible of their maids' minds and characters, to claim service in return for wages, and to let the rest go. It is not uncommon to hear two or three women who have reached this phase of thought talking together with an unmasked dislike, which amounts even to loathing, of the whole servant class; and a allegree of pessimism as genuine and heartfelt as to be incapable of mitigation. They have been kind—and they have found ingratitude. They have stretched a point and offered more wages than they could afford, and they have found an incompetency coupled with pretensions well-nigh incredible. What are they to do?

These women are suffering for the faults and failings of all the bad, unjust, thoughtless inconsiderate, and incompetent mistresses, of whom there seem to be still many. As servants frequently begin their service in humble households as "generics" at £8 and £10 a year, "two children and no cooking," their characters are molded and their ideas become rooted long before they reach the hands of the woman I have just pictured. The duties of this poor little creature of fourteen or fifteen are often truly terrible when one comes to think of them. What scrubbing and cleaning are done she, in the first precarious years of her too early womanhood, has to do. When she has done it there is often Lizzie and Jacky and baby to be taken for a walk, or "kept quiet" while "Father," who has come in, perhaps a little surly or irascible, complains over his midday dumpling of bit of bacon to "Mother," whose morning has been divided between cooking, washing, and "seeing to baby." Poor "mother," with three children under five, and another coming; "mother," who couldn't take more than ten days when the last baby came, and is still dreadfully delicate—it isn't much wonder if she is "short" with the little drudge. I have seen this sort of thing, and I know what kind of a million it is for 'Liza (who will be called Simpson in ten years' time, and will be careful not to tell any one about it.) It would be odd if any little sprit 'Liza might possess did not turn to waspishness; if she did not fight like some savage little squirrel for "her rights"; if she did not develop most of the indifferent—I won't say bad—sides of her nature, rather than the good ones, in her effort to protect herself, and come whole out of the general struggle for existence. And when 'Lizzie and baby are grown up and go out to service, perhaps beginning a little higher up the social ladder, it is a memory o' that kind of thing that they carry with them. Even if 'Liza has a mother, and a mother who a tongue, who calls round on Mrs. Jones and "stands up" to her about the way 'Liza is "driven," if 'Liza, after listening for half an hour to an exchange of feline amenities, "leaves" in an obscure mixture of tears and triumph, she does not leave with any conception of what has brought those circumstances about. And when, failing to become "Simpson," she works for five years in the bottling room of a pickle factory, and marries a carman who "takes" his 28s. a week and rises steadily, she inaugurates just such a household as the one she was rescued from in her youth. "I know you, you idle little slut, you!" she says to her own 'Liza, when Fred's "money" enables her to add such an ornament to her establishment. And she forgets, I think, just where this knowledge was acquired, and is struck by no weird resemblance in the pigtail and the curling pins, the lilac frock and broken houseboots, the rag of red flannel round the sore throat, or the gathers that give way in the same old place! This little ghost from out the past raises no memories; still less does it teach any lesson. It is as useless to the world it walks in as all visitants from another world have so far proved to be.

It might be supposed that Simpson, having suffered the "ordeal by scrubbing," and got into a situation where food, treatment, and general comfort are so different, would feel a certain gratitude to the person who thus changes the character of service. But the iron has entered into Simpson's soul, and the employer, is, not quite an enemy, but somehow ranged upon the other side, against her. Each is trying to get as much as possible out of the other; each is trying, so it often appears, to give as little as possible to the other. I do not in the least blame Simpson for not showing gratitude. Gratitude is a rare thing to feel, and a difficult thing to express; if she feels it a servant is often unable to express it—I am always surprised when she does, and, frankly, I'm not often called upon to be surprised. It is a feeling that demands a considerable degree of spiritual cultivation for its development—look among the best of your friends and see how often you have been disappointed of it. And what chance has Simpson had of attaining spiritual culture?

But, you will tell me, all servants do not begin as 'Lizas; there is quite another way; there are, in fact, three other ways, two of which can be briefly stated, and the third must be examined closely. A girl may come from the country, an elder sister out of a cottage home, for £10 a year, to be "between girl" in the very household I first pictured. She may help the cook in the morning and Simpson in the afternoon, or, more usually, vice versa. This, I think, gives the best likelihood of a success that can be obtained nowadays, for in the nature of things, if she stays and suits, she will replace one or other of the upper servants. Also, a girl may be taken from an institution of some kind; this is, for reasons which would require a full criticism of the methods of institutions from some person competent to give it, very unlikely to be a success.' A stubborn, sullen, and unwilling temperament is too frequently the outcome of the training received in public homes and schools, when not inherently slyness and deceit, or even more impracticable qualities. So we come to the second great method by which young servants are made; this is their engagement by the housekeeper in some large establishment in one or other very humble capacity—under scullery-maid, under kitchen-maid, under sch oolroom-maid, even corridor-maid. I do not think this a good method, judging it by its results. The class of servant that these girls necessarily mix with and imitate is, I am compelled to think, one of the very worst products of highly civilized West End life. Artificiality is at its zenith. A certain smartness of appearance and service is required of the few servants who show in these houses—beyond this it would be difficult to say what standard of conduct is required of them. A six months', even a season's, engagement in one family is as much as they are prepared to brook; they are accustomed to a luxury and extravagance of living which must debilitate any human being, both in body and mind.

As a matter of fact, they are often exceedingly unhealthy, and great are their sufferings when they retire from service for a period to be ill, at their own charges.

Married life, in their own station, they are often unfitted for. The waste they are accustomed to see and condone makes them think any more restricted way of life merely boring—there is no other word. What kind of an example can such women be for those underservants whose training is supposed to be progressing under their and the housekeeper's supervision? This state of things is found in the houses of merely rich people, who are frequently passagers, and cannot assume the responsibility of a continuously established establishment. But there are a great many such people, and they absorb a vast deal of service. Registry offices immeasurably prefer to "suit" such people. Since engagements are short, fewer questions are asked, and fees are more recurrent. Matters are not so bad in the London houses of people who come to town for months from the country bringing with them the heads of departments, and only filling up with London servants and girls in the temporary way. A good, honest family cook-housekeeper takes very good care to keep her hall free of the overfed, overbearing, doubtfully honest show servant; the severe head housemaid, who may have been years in the same service, exercises a very practical influence on the younger hands in her department, and there really is some chance of girls' training. Trained, even when for so brief a period as the four months of a season, knowing something of their work. Occasionally they "prefer to go where there aren't so many," and thus they arrive and fill responsible positions in the middle-class household ye began by imagining. Occasionally also the few months under a really "thorough servant" has given them so good a grasp of their amazingly simple duties (housework is so easy, so incredibly easy!) that the middle-class household is for a time spick and span with the brisk, crisp appearance that results from thoroughly ordered duties.

More generally, alas! they make their fellow-servants discontented by descriptions of the supper dishes which came down from late dinner and of which no resurrection was expected or despised the mistresses of the house because she sits on committees, or does Vestry work or work of some kind in the morning instead of sitting at her desk and producing "notes," like a "real lady."

This closes my rapid survey of how our servants actually come to be what they are, and is intended to suggest reasons why we should not expect them to be what they get little chance to being.

Following this I hope to offer some suggestions for the amelioration of the present straits that we are in; some suggestions of what we can still do to improve the condition of our servants in the present domestic crisis, and finally I shall point, with all diffidence, to that quarter of the social horizon where I detect a glimmer of light. It is black, starless night at present, I admit, but the heavens change, and when the Star of Hope rises, and we cast our horoscope from him, we may discover him to have entered and revealed the perfect house.

NEVER OFFEND A DEAF PERSON.

A Down-Easter Is Sure that It Does Not Pay.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

"One of the serious mistakes of life," says a Down-East stove dealer, "is to get a deaf person offended with you. You never can explain anything to set it right. Somehow, when a person loses his hearing, he is apt to become extra-sensitive and suspicious, and it takes but little to give him offense. Such persons can talk well enough to give vent to their offensive charges, but just you try to say a word in defense and they can't hear a thing.

"I had a lady customer who had traded with me a good while. She was a widow and so deaf she had to use a trumpet. One Spring she decided to break up keeping house, and wanted her stoves stored for the whole season. We gave her our usual price, which was satisfactory. We sent for the stoves, put them all in good shape and blacked them up and stowed them away. Three or four weeks later, when we had filled our storeroom with a lot of stoves for other people, the woman changed her mind and wanted her stoves taken back and set up again.

"To get at them we had a lot more trouble. She asked the price, and of course it was the same as if we had kept them a month or two longer. She went into the air and gave me a regular setting up, with her trumpet to her ear, all the time, to hear her own words. I put my mouth to the trumpet to explain that we had more trouble with her stoves than if she had left them the season out, but the moment I began to talk she grabbed the trumpet away and was as deaf as a post.

Then she began again and called me an extortioner, a cheat, and other pretty names. She would never trade with me again, a cent's worth, and none of her children ever should. I did my level best to reason with her, but she'd grab the trumpet away the moment I began to talk. She went off, and I suppose she's blowing me up now wherever she goes."

The Havana Market.

HAVANA, Aug. 2.—Sugar—The market during the week has been quiet and steady. The stock on hand is 33,659 tons, against 142,790 tons at the corresponding time last year. Bacon, $6.50@$6.75, gold, per cwt. Flour, $9.25@$10.25, gold, per bbl for American. Hams—American sugar-cured, $17 @20, gold, per quintal for Northern, and $19.75@ $20.75 for Southern. Lard—In kegs, $10@$10.25, gold, per quintal; in tins, $12@$15. Potatoes—American, $4@$4.50, gold, per bbl. White navy beans, $8@$9.50, gold, per quintal. Chewing tobacco, $22@$26, gold, per quintal. Freights quiet and steady. Exchange in fair demand.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

SPECULATIVE EXCITEMENT REPLACED BY NORMAL CONDITIONS.

Lower Prices in the Beginning of the Week Followed by a General Recovery—Failure of the New-York and Brooklyn Loans a Depressing Factor—Influences of the Political Campaign—The Gold Reserve—Bank Conditions.

MONDAY—A. M.

The week in the stock market was marked by a subsidence of the feverishness which had prevailed for a month or more and a decided contraction in the volume of business, a natural sequence of the late activity and excitement. Lower prices were made on Monday and Tuesday, and again on Wednesday, when Sugar touched par. After that, prices improved, Sugar on Saturday having recovered to 106, although realizing sales carried it back to 104 at the close. The general list at the end of the week was a point to a point and a half lower than on the previous Saturday.

Uneasiness was caused in the early days of the week by the unfavorable bank statement of the previous Saturday and also by the failure of the Cities of New-York and Brooklyn to place round lots of bonds advertised for sale. The lack of subscriptions for the issues was attributed to the absence from the city of investors, and, while this may have played a part in the failure, the more important reason was the existing stagnation in all kinds of business. Bond houses which were liberal buyers of city issues early in the Summer have not disposed of their holdings yet, and it is not unnatural that they should be indisposed to increase their holdings at this time, under all the circumstances. Mr. Hanna's presence in New-York has also had an important influence on public sentiment. Considerable discontent had prevailed because of the slowness with which the managers of the sound-money campaign were moving, but indications now are that that cause for complaint will be promptly removed. The subsidence of the Populistic talk with the adjournment of the conventions has helped the slowly growing confidence which is apparent in many quarters. There is still, however, some uneasiness over the influence the Bryan notification meeting in this city may have, but, beyond the gathering of a mob in the vicinity of Madison Square, the event is not likely to be of great importance, and the police may be depended upon to take care of the mob.

Gold shipments have come to an abrupt end, thanks to the operations of the relief syndicate. The Treasury gold reserve has been restored to more than $110,000,000, and the fact has had an important influence in restoring confidence abroad. The railway rate war in the South has been stopped by the courts until Aug. 15, and the hope is that before that date the interested managers will get together and adjust their differences. The bank statement on Saturday showed a contraction in loans of $4,700,000 and a loss in cash of nearly $3,000,000. These changes practically account for the decrease in deposits of $8,300,000. The loss in cash was due to Treasury operations, exports of gold to Canada, the movement to the interior for crop purposes, and a certain though small amount of hoarding.

The following gives the highest and lowest prices for the week and the closing prices for the corresponding week last year:

	High- est.	Low- est.	Aug. 1, '95.
American Coal	118	118	97
American Cotton Oil pf	85	85	85
Am. Cotton Oil pf	41¾	38¾	76¾
Am. Spirits Mfg.	6	6	..
Am. Spirits Mfg. pf	20	20	..
Am. Sugar Refineries	106	100	114⅝
*Am. Sugar Refineries pf	98¾	97⅞	105
American Tobacco	83½	56	111½
At., Top. & S. F., all in. pd.	11⅝	10¾	..
*Atch., Topeka & Santa Fé pf.	22	15¾	81⅜
Balt. & Ohio	16	15⅝	19
*Bay State Gas	18¾	16	19
Brooklyn Union Gas	81	75¾	..
Brooklyn R. T.	20¾	20	..
Canada Southern	45	45	56¾
Canadian Pacific	56¾	56¾	..
Chesapeake & Ohio	18¾	12⅝	21⅜
Chicago Great Western	8	5¾	..
Chicago Gas	54	49⅝	57¾
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	68	62¾	90⅝
Chicago & Northwestern	93	92⅛	104¾
C., R. I. & St. Paul	70⅝	68⅝	70⅞
C., M. & St. P. pf	123	122	128⅜
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	58⅝	58	73½
Cleveland, Cin., Chic. & St. L.	24¼	22½	40½
Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. L. pf	47	47	..
Colorado Coal & Iron, Dev.	3⅜	3⅜	..
Colorado Fuel & Iron	18⅞	17	37
Col., H. V. & Toledo pf	16¾	15	25
Consolidated Gas Company	142½	140	143⅝
Delaware & Hudson	124	118¾	141
Delaware, Lack. & Western	151	146	161
Denver & Rio Grande pf	42⅞	41	47½
Distilling & Cattle Feeding, all in. paid	10⅝	10⅜	21¼
Erie	15¾	13	..
Erie 1st pf	28	27	..
General Electric	24½	22¾	35⅞
Great Northern pf	112	109	..
Illinois Steel Co	30	24½	..
Iowa Central pf	24	22	30
Laclede Gas	20	18	26½
Lake Erie & Western	15	14	27
Lake Erie & Western pf	71	67½	85⅜
Lake Shore	145	140	150⅛
Long Island	70	68	..
Louisville & Nashville	46	42⅜	61¾
Louis., New-Albany & Chi.	8½	5¼	9⅜
Louis., New-Albany & Chi. pf	18¾	12¾	24
Manhattan Con.	94⅜	87¼	114
*Metropolitan Traction	95⅝	90	..
Minneapolis & St. L. 2d pf	38	35	49⅜
Minnesota Iron	54	54	64½
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	6¾	6¾	9⅜
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf	20⅝	18	37½
Missouri Pacific	17¾	16⅜	37½
*National Lead Company	19⅜	19	35
*National Lead Co. pf	87⅞	80½	93⅝
National Linseed Oil	16	15	28⅜
New-Jersey Central	93⅜	90⅝	102⅝
New-York Central	92½	90¼	102⅜
N. Y., New-Haven & Hartford	165	164½	..
New-York, Chicago & St. L.	10⅝	10⅝	17
N. Y., Chi. & St. L. 1st pf	67½	67½	..
N. Y., Chi. & St. L. 2d pf	18⅝	18⅝	32½
N. Y. Susquehanna & Western	7½	7	11
N. Y., Susquehanna & W. pf	18	18	29
Norfolk & W. pf., 3d m. pd	10	10	..
Northern Pacific	6¾	5¾	6⅜
North. Pacific, 2d in. pf	6	5¾	..
North. Pacific pf., 2d in. pd.	12½	12¼	..
Ontario & Western	13	12¾	17⅜
Pacific Mail	30¼	27⅝	26⅝
Phila. & Reading, 2d in. pd.	11⅝	10	..
P., C., C. & St. L.	12⅝	12⅛	20
Pullman Palace Car Company	145	143	175
St. Louis Southwestern	7¾	7	8
St. Louis Southwestern pf.	20	17	17⅜
St. Paul & Omaha	34½	33	41¼
Silver Bullion Certfs.	69¾	68¾	66⅝
*Standard Gas pf	101	101	..
Southern Pacific	19½	18	28
Southern Railway	7⅜	6¾	14⅜
Southern Railway pf	21¾	19½	42¾
Tennessee Coal & Iron	17½	15⅜	36⅜
Texas Pacific	6½	6	12⅝
Union Pacific	6⅜	5⅞	13¾
Union Pac., Denver & Gulf	2	1⅞	..
United States Cordage	4	3½	..
United States Cordage pf	7⅝	6¼	..
United States Cordage gtd	14	13½	..
United States Leather	7	6⅜	16⅜
United States Leather pf	48⅞	45½	85½
United States Rubber	15⅞	15¾	40½
United States Rubber pf	70	70	94
Wabash	5½	5¼	9¼
Wabash pf	14	13¼	21⅝
Western Union Telegraph	79¾	77½	93⅛
Wheeling & Lake Erie	8⅝	6¾	16⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf	25½	23¾	52½

*Unlisted.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

Foreign exchange was dull and firm. The posted rates for sterling were $4.88 for sixty-day bills and $4.89½ for demand. Actual business was done on Saturday at $4.88 for sixty-day bills, $4.89 for demand, $4.89¼ for cable transfers, and $4.87¾ for commercial.

In Continental, francs were quoted at 5.16¼ for long and 5.14⅜ for short, reichsmarks at 95½ and 96, and guilders at 40½ and 40⅝.

New-York exchange was quoted as follows: Chicago—40c discount. Boston—Par to 5c discount. San Francisco—Sight, 5c premium; telegraphic, 7½c premium. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ¼c premium. New-Orleans—Commercial, 25c premium; bank, $1.50 premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c discount; selling, par.

BULLION STATISTICS.

Silver bullion certificates were quoted at 68¾@ 69¼.

The commercial price of bar silver was 68⅝c per ounce. Mexican silver dollars were quoted at 53¾@54¾c.

Bar silver in London was quoted at 31¾d per ounce.

The imports of gold since Jan. 1 have been $19,841,631, and the exports for the same period $50,868,598. The net exports, therefore, have been $30,746,967. The net exports for the same period in 1895 were $15,129,183, in 1894 $71,317,077, and in 1893 $56,826,663.

THE MONEY MARKET.

The money market was well supplied. Call loans were made at 1½@2½ per cent., the average for the week being about 1¾ per cent. Time money was in good demand. Quotations were 4 per cent. for thirty days, 5 per cent. for sixty days to four months, and 5½@6 per cent. for five to six months.

Commercial paper was quiet, the local banks being out of the market, although accommodating regular customers. Rates were 5@6 per cent. for sixty to ninety days' indorsed bills receivable, 6@7 per cent. for four months' commission house names and for first-class single names, 6@7 per cent. for prime, and 7@8 per cent. for good four to six months' single names.

The Bank of England lost £370,301 in bullion during the week. The percentage of reserve to liabilities, which the previous week was 59.46, became 59.39. The bank's minimum rate of discount remains unchanged at 2 per cent. The Bank of France gained 15,818,000f in gold and lost 600,000f in silver.

BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly statement of the New-York City Associated Banks, issued Saturday, showed a decrease in reserve of $770,950. The banks now hold $17,728,600 more than the legal requirements. The changes in the averages show a decrease in loans of $4,704,000, a decrease in specie of $9,976,000, an increase in legal tenders of $7,119,600, a decrease in deposits of $8,844,200, and an increase in the circulation of $123,300.

The following is a comparison of the averages of the New-York banks for the last two weeks and for the year:

	Aug. 1, '96.	July 25, '96.	Aug. 3, '95.
Loans	$469,535,900	$474,239,900	$569,327,600
Specie	86,254,700	86,231,300	85,474,800
Legal t'd'rs	92,727,400	85,607,800	119,018,500
Net depo's	485,014,000	493,358,200	574,304,500
Circul'n	14,800,000	14,676,700	13,163,200

The following shows the amount of reserve held above the legal requirements:

	Aug. 1, '96.	July 25, '96.	Aug. 3, '95.
Specie	$40,254,700	$86,231,300	$85,474 800
Legal t'd's	92,727,400	85,807,800	119,018,500
Total reserve	$138,982,100	$141,839,100	$184,493,300
Reserve required ag't deposits	121,253,500	123,359,550	143,576,125
Excess reserve above legal req'ment's	$17,728,600	$18,499,550	$40,917,175

The following shows the reserve at this time for a series of years:

1896	$17,728,600	1891	$19 481,350
1895	40,917,175	1890	3,359,950
1894	49,053,700	1889	8,216,175
1893	*1,401,300	1888	20,750,375
1892	24,231,275	1887	6,922,550

*Deficit.

THE BULLION MARKET.

The following indicates the amount of bullion in the principal European banks last week and at the corresponding date in 1895. These figures are received weekly by cable by The Commercial and Financial Chronicle:

BANK OF ENGLAND.

	Gold.	Silver.
July 30, 1896	£47,880,142	.....
Aug. 1, 1895	38,134,008	.....

BANK OF FRANCE.

July 30, 1896	82,711,128	£50,163,692
Aug. 1, 1895	81,977,280	50,415,255

BANK OF GERMANY.

July 30, 1896	30,198,160	15,098,700
Aug. 1, 1895	36,592,690	14,946,810

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

July 30, 1896	27,352,000	12,997,000
Aug. 1, 1895	20,592,000	13,401,000

SPAIN.

July 30, 1896	8,403,000	11,480,000
Aug. 1, 1895	8,001,000	12,220,000

NETHERLANDS.

July 30, 1896	2,634,000	6 921,000
Aug. 1, 1895	4,283,000	6,995,000

BELGIUM.

July 30, 1896	2,602,000	1,301,000
Aug. 1, 1895	2,634,000	1,317,000
Total last week	£201,783,370	£97,871,362
Week ended July 23	200,886,487	97,738,312
Corresponding week last year	190,535,431	100,315,182

CHANGES IN STOCKS.

ADVANCED.

Col., H. V. & Tol. 1¼ | M. & St. L. 2d pf. 4
Laclede Gas. 1½

DECLINED.

Am. Cot. Oil pf. 2¾
Am. Sugar Ref's. 1
At., T. & S. F. pf. 1
Chi., Bur. & Q. 1
Chi., M. & St. P. 2⅝
Chi., M. & St. P. pf. 3
Chi., R. I. & Pac. 1
Consolidated Gas. 3½
Del. & Hudson. 1¾
Del., L. & West. 2
Denver & R. G. pf. 3½
Erie 1st pf. 2¾
Ill. Steel Co. 1
L. E. & Western pf. 2
Lake Shore. 1¾
Long Island. 4
Louis. & Nash. 3½
Manhattan. 3
Minn. & St. L. 1st pf. 5
Nat. Lead. 1¼
Nat. Lead pf. 2
Nat. Linseed Oil. 1¼
N. J. Central. 1¼
N. Y. Central. 1¼
N. Y., Sus. & W. 1
Norfolk & W. 5d. in. pd. 1
Northern Pacific pf. 1¾
Pacific Mail. 1
Reading. 1
Rock Island. 1
St. Paul. 1¾
St. P. & Omaha. 1
Sugar Refineries pf. 1¼
Tenn. C. & I. 1
U. S. Cordage pf. 1¾
U. S. Cordage gtd. 2
U. S. Leather pf. 1
U. S. Rubber pf. 1
Wabash pf. 1¼
Western Union. 1¼

CHANGES IN BONDS.

ADVANCED.

Iron Mountain gen. 1
Lehigh V. of N. Y. 4½s. 1½
N. Y., S. & W. ref. 5s. ⅜
L., N. A. & C. con. 2
N. Y., Sus. & W. gen. 5s. 1
U. Pacific 1st. 1899. 1½

DECLINED.

At., T. & S. F. gen. 1¾
Cen. Southern 1st. 4
Ches. & Ohio. con. 6s. 2
Chi. & Erie 1st. 4
Chi., B. & Q., Neb. 4
Col., H. V. & Toledo 4
Chi., M. & St. P. 5s. 2
Del. & Hudson. 4
Delaware, Lack. & Western. 2
Denver & Rio Grande pf. 2
Distilling & Cattle Feeding, all in. paid. 10⅝
Erie gen. lien. 1½
Erie 1st, ext. 2
Division. 2
General Electric. 24½
Great Northern pf. 1
Illinois Steel Co. 6
Iowa Central pf. 2
Laclede Gas. 2
Lake Erie & Western. 15
Lake Erie & Western pf. 11
Lake Shore con. 2
Long Island. 2
Louisville & Nashville. 16
Louis., New-Albany & Chi. 2
Louis., New-Albany & Chi. pf. 13
Manhattan Con. 4
*Metropolitan Traction. 95
Minneapolis & St. L. 2d pf. 3
Minnesota Iron. 5
Missouri, Kansas & Texas. 6¾
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf. 20
Missouri Pacific. 17
*National Lead Company. 19
*National Lead Co. pf. 87
National Linseed Oil. 15
New-Jersey Central. 93
New-York Central. 92½
N. Y., New-Haven & Hartford. 165
New-York, Chicago & St. L. 10
N. Y., Chi. & St. L. 1st pf. 67
N. Y., Chi. & St. L. 2d pf. 18
N. Y. Susquehanna & Western. 7
N. Y., Susquehanna & W. pf. 18
Norfolk & W. pf., 3d m. pd. 10
Northern Pacific. 6¾
North. Pacific, 2d in. pf. 6
North. Pacific pf., 2d in. pd. 12½
Ontario & Western. 13
Pacific Mail. 30¼
Phila. & Reading, 2d in. pd. 11⅝
P., C., C. & St. L. 12⅝
Pullman Palace Car Company. 145
St. Louis Southwestern. 7¾
St. Louis Southwestern pf. 20
St. Paul & Omaha. 34½
Silver Bullion Certfs. 69¾
*Standard Gas pf. 101
Southern Pacific. 19½
Southern Railway. 7⅜
Southern Railway pf. 21¾
Tennessee Coal & Iron. 17½
Texas Pacific. 6½
Union Pacific. 6⅜
Union Pac., Denver & Gulf. 2
United States Cordage. 4
United States Cordage pf. 7⅝
United States Cordage gtd. 14
United States Leather. 7
United States Leather pf. 48⅞
United States Rubber. 15⅞
United States Rubber pf. 70
Wabash. 5½
Wabash pf. 14
Western Union Telegraph. 79¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie. 8⅝
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf. 25½

*Unlisted.

FOREIGN TRADE FIGURES.

Following are the returns of foreign commerce at the Port of New-York for the week ending Friday last and since the beginning of the year, compared with the returns of the corresponding periods of last year:

Imports of Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

Week ending last Friday	$8,305,661
Corresponding week 1895	9,246,874
Since Jan. 1, 1896	270,280,921
Corresponding period 1895	309,417,437

Exports of Domestic Produce.

Week ending last Tuesday	$5,088,706
Corresponding week 1895	6,311,003
Since Jan. 1, 1896	192,197,100
Corresponding period 1895	196,317 141

Imports of Specie.

Week ending last Friday	$147,341
Corresponding week 1895	157,150
Since Jan. 1, 1896	20,120,221
Corresponding period 1895	22,805,254

Exports of Specie

Week ending last Friday	$1,308,870
Corresponding week 1895	2,415,280
Since Jan. 1, 1896	30,484,584

CLEARING HOUSE COMPARISONS.

Exchanges for week ending Aug. 1	$444,781,119
Balances for week ending Aug. 1	28,989,949
Exchanges for week ending July 25	515,969,052
Balances for week ending July 25	34,765,344
Exchanges for week ending July 18	538,438,611
Balances for week ending July 18	32,572,270
Exchanges for week ending July 11	615,...,617
Balances for week ending July 11	38,872,129
*Exchanges for week ending July 3	590,632,240
*Balances for week ending July 3	41,085,468
Exchanges for week ending June 27	490,180,553
Balances for week ending June 27	31,517,294

*Five days.

THE ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 1.—The only bright spot this week was New-York Air Brake, which has been in demand at 12. The handsome earnings are causing investment buying. The weak spots were Northwest and Grand Trunks, bonds and stocks. The former are down 5 per cent. for the bid price. The stock sold at 1¼, which is probably the lowest price ever recorded for it. Its only value is presumably for voting power, as the Grand Trunk Railroad owns the majority of the stock, and the road does not earn its interest charges. Outside of these changes, the market was steady.

The South End Bank has decided to cease doing business after Sept. 16. It is said that by thus closing the bank, the officers will be able to save expense, and return to the stockholders from 75 to 80 per cent. of the par value of their holdings.

THE PITTSBURG MARKET.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 1.—Our market has displayed a downward tendency all week, although values have held remarkably well, considering the depression in other markets. There is very little investment demand for bonds, but bank stocks sold well at auction during the week. There is no speculation whatever, and there is not likely to be so long as money remains as snug as at present. Our banks are carrying a larger aggregate of loans and discounts than ever before, having no surplus funds for traders. Brokers are carrying fewer securities than for years, having turned their attention to the New-York market during the past six months. There have been no developments in the traction deals, and the public is still in the dark as to whether they will be paid in cash or in new preferred Consolidated Traction stock for their Drexel & Co. receipts; hence this department of the market is stagnant. The only matter of interest, as affecting the gas shares, was the decision of the court at Harrisburg, which denies the exclusive privilege of the present illuminating gas companies to furnish Pittsburg with gas, and thereby opens the field to the operations of the new ten-million-dollar company which was chartered months ago, and which has been awaiting the decision referred to before setting up competition. By some it is thought that the Philadelphia Natural Gas Company may become interested in this new company, although the stock of the former has not reflected this belief. Bank exchanges show a slight falling off, and general business continues dull.

Messrs. Dick Brothers & Co. 50 Broad Street, New-York, report closing quotations as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
Chartiers Valley Gas Co.	5	..
Philadelphia Co.	18	18½
Citizens' Traction Co.	56	56½
Federal Street & Pleasant Valley	..	2½
Pittsburg & Birmingham	14½	14½
Duquesne Traction Co.	7	85
Consolidated Tra

TIMELY TROTTING TOPICS

WORK OF THE FLYERS IN THE GRAND CIRCUIT CONTESTS.

Miss Jennings, the Fast Young Pacer, Proves the Most Promising of the New Horses to Race, to Score Below 2:10 in a 2:25-Class, a Feat Hitherto Unknown in Light-Harness Racing—The Crack Trotters to Meet at Columbus This Week.

With the more westerly part of the Grand Circuit journey is half over, not one of the light harness records has yet been disturbed. The adverse weather is in some degree responsible for this, coupled with the fact that few of the champions were engaged during the early part of July. There were no open classes for either trotters or pacers at Saginaw, and the attempt to secure Robert J. for an exhibition mile failed, because his trainer, Geers, considered the world's-fair track unsafe for anything like a fast performance on the part of his famous purse.

The king of the sulky had been engaged for a trial against time over this course a year before, when he turned it in 2:03, a feat that under the conditions is perhaps the most remarkable one that has ever been accomplished. Another attempt to establish a new record was made by Robert J. at Detroit a week later, and resulted in a mile just a second faster than the one at Union Park, but the difference between the two tracks was greater than the improvement in time made by the pacer. There is no doubt but what these two terrific flights took the edge off the little gelding's racing form, and were directly responsible for his defeat by Joe Patchen at Cleveland.

There is so much demand for the horse holding the world's record that the champions are apt to be overworked unless they are reserved for exhibitions. When races of heats are added to the time trials, the burning of the candle at both ends is sure to bring disaster such as Robert J. experienced last season.

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Of the younger aspirants for honors among the racers the most promising is the chestnut filly Miss Jennings, who flashed into fame last Thursday at Cleveland. It is now the thing for débutantes to make a marked reduction in their records on such occasions, but for a comparatively green performer in a 2:25 class to score three times below 2:10 is an achievement hitherto unknown to the Grand Circuit. Miss Jennings is four years old, and has never been capable of that pace in 2:09¼, made by Miller in Freedom, last season. That change must have been secured under much less favorable conditions than those which obtained when the other filly won her spurs, for she failed to get more than one heat of the race at Freeport, and was distanced in the first. On the other hand, Miss Jennings demonstrated her field-ability in the most impressive style, and was not at her best when she stepped the second mile in 2:08¾.

It is eventful if in the history of harness racing there is a parallel case where an obscure horse came so suddenly into the front rank, as did this remarkable young mare. Prior to her entry into the select company at the Forest City Miss Jennings had not only failed to beat 2:20, and was had for entries to her credit, but was in a poor condition body. This was secured at Bradford, Penn., in a contest of six heats. Charles H. Jennings, a breeder, who has a stock farm at Cassenovia, in the Keystone State, owned the filly up to that time, having purchased her when she was two years old. He discovered this valuable prize in Connersville, Penn., where she was raced locally by a proprietor of a local magazine named Thomas Cochran as Squire McCowan. Little attention was paid to the mare locally, and after being taken with this racy looking young filly the Northern farmer bought her home as well. The latter, a mare of some quality, was got by High Private, a son of the old Volunteer, the sire of a great family of race-winners, including Sunol, the champion trotting mare of his day, and beyond a successful trip to game-cock fights in Kentucky, Hambletonian, miller or buster, is known regarding the blood line of Miss Jennings, and she does not show a distinctive mark.

The sire of this latest sensation at the tracks and stables was a stoutly bred horse himself, and was by Almont Lightning, a son of Almont, 2:24, and Lightning, 2:30, a grandson of Alexander's Abdallah, 2:25¾. He was produced in the Summer circuit of 1880 as a four-year-old, and was contemporary of such cracks as Prince Regent and Pamlico. Mr. Jennings directly to Harold, the son of Mambrino Chief, through McCurdy's Hambletonian, and his dam is the one-time champion trotting mare Lucy. From her the pacing daughter and Miss Jennings possesses a doubly inherited as Annie W., another daughter of Lucy M., is the dam of Annette, the best three-year-old pacer out last season.

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While mares and fillies have always been prominent among trotters, very few of the sex have been in the first flight of pacers. Since the day when the "Big Four" of the Grand Circuit included Mattie Hunter, Bertie Cecil, Lady, and Sweetzer, the open class for she-wielders has been practically a stockade for the stallions and geldings. It was sixteen years after Johnston had set the pacing record at 2:10 that a mare reached that goal on the lateral gait, and Cricket's performance in 1880 remained unbeaten by one till the bicycle craze enabled Vinette to score 2:08¾. She was in 1892, and May Marshall improved upon by scoring the following year. But for her untimely death, mares might have a better shot at, for M. C. McHenry, who brought out the exceptionally fast young pacer, could have given her a much faster mark in 1893, but preferred to let her—mail eligible to the 2:09 class. Before the other season came round Miss Jennings had gone this way of all horseflesh, and there has been nothing to take her place as a champion of this year. Now there are at least two mares of high class in Little Rome, with three consecutive victories to her credit in as many weeks in the fastest pacing events, and Miss Jennings, who easily is the best of the new-comers.

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After the six weeks in the regular line that has been followed for three years, the new route of the midsummer tour takes the Grand Circuit cavalcade to Columbus, Ohio, for the first time. The capital of the Buckeye State has taken a prominent part in harness racing since an excellent track was opened there in 1892. For its début in the Grand Circuit the Columbus Association has received splendid support from the horsemen, the list of entries for the five days footing up nearly 1,200 names in the several classes. Even the faster events have an unusually large number of candidates, the 2:35 trot, with 27, and the 2:14 pace, with 26, being striking examples of the liberal patronage extended to this meeting. Even so heavy a handicap as 2:40 for pacers has not prevented sixteen fleet campaigners from being engaged in that event. Lottie Lodine is the best of these on public form, and was sent from Cleveland last Friday in order to be in good season for her next race, which is down for Tuesday afternoon. Besides the filly she defeated earlier in the circuit the Kentucky mare will have to beat Maxwell trotter, B. B. B., and the speedy gelding Jo-Hi to oppose her at Columbus.

The free-for-all trotters, who had no opportunities at any of the three meetings last month, will make their first appearance on Wednesday. Eight famous flyers are named for this, the star of the bill being Beuzetta. Fantasy has a faster record than the other mare, but made it against time, while Beuzetta earned her 2:06¾ in the fourth heat of a race. Except against the more matured Azote, she was unbeaten at three and four years, so must her first appearance as a five-year-old possess the greater interest.

There is a diversity of opinion about the mare's present form, and she has been handled in such diplomatic fashion that only those who know the secrets of the Hickok stable can tell whether the change of trainers and the Winter in California have benefited Beuzetta. Her contemporary, Onoqua, whom she defeated at Detroit, on the one occasion when they met last year, is now one race ahead of her, as she started in the 2:09 trot at Cleveland last Thursday. Though not in shape to carry her speed, Onoqua has the same fighting brush that made her reputation as a filly. More than one good judge has expressed the opinion that she will be a stumbling block to Beuzetta this season, but that is purely speculative up to the present.

William Penn, the fastest trotting stallion out last year, is also down to take part in the free-for-all at Columbus on Wednesday. He scored 2:07¼ at Detroit last season, but was so badly handled that he did not win one of his races through the Grand Circuit. With Macy, the Kentucky trainer, who gave Beuzetta her education, for his tutor, it is expected that William Penn will give a better account of himself in the present campaign. Fantasy, Lord Clinton, Hulda, Trevillian, and Dan Cupid are also named for this open event, but the honors will doubtless be divided among the trio previously mentioned.

There is a 2:09 trot for the same day, in which Lord Clinton, Trevillian, and Dan Cupid are also entered, and, as Trevillian is in the same stable with Fantasy, he will probably seek the slower company, if slower it be. Klamath proved himself to be the fastest trotter that has started this season in his race at Cleveland, last Thursday, cracks like Bonnie Wood and Kentucky Union going down like chaff before him. He is booked for the 2:09 trot at Columbus, and seems to have it at his mercy.

TO SEE MAMMOTH CAVE.

How Cyclists Visiting the National Meet Can See the Sight.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 2.—A visit to Mammoth Cave will be one of the great attractions for members who will come to the National meet from a distance. As has been repeatedly stated, there is no good road leading to Mammoth Cave, and wheelmen not prepared to rough it should not undertake the trip. To accommodate those who desire to go by train, the Louisville and Nashville Railroad will have on sale during the entire meet round-trip tickets, costing $9, which will cover all expenses—railroad fare to and from the cave, a day and a quarter's hotel bills, and guide fees through both the short and long routes of the cave.

The train will leave Louisville each morning at 8 o'clock, arriving at Cave Hotel for dinner. One can go down one morning and be back in Louisville the next evening. The regular fare and rates would amount to $15.50, so there will be a saving of several dollars to league members. The 406 Meet Club is arranging an excursion to the cave, to leave at midnight, Saturday, Aug. 15, returning to Louisville Monday evening, the 17th. The expense of this trip will be $9.50, one additional meal being necessary. This does not include sleeping-car fare.

Wheelmen who tour to the cave will be given this same rate, to cover a day and a quarter board and guide fees, during the meet week. These rates, however, will apply to League of American Wheelmen members only, and it will be necessary to show membership badges.

A bicycle tour will set for the cave Sunday morning, the 16th in charge of "Will" Robey. It will take two days to reach the cave awheel.

The firemen's team, which has been selected, consists of Jacob Bleyhl of Hook and Ladder No. 3, John F. Hedley of Engine No. 2, and Gilbert Stumb of Hook and Ladder No. 2. Bleyhl is a "star" rider, and is picked by the firemen to win the race. He was a crack rider three years ago, and since his selection for the team he has been in daily practice. Hedley will prove a likely helpmate to Bleyhl in scoring for the department. Stumb is a new rider and an unknown quantity. The police-letter carriers' team will be selected after a competition. Entries for the meet will close with C. H. Budd, Post Office Box 455, N. Y. city, Saturday, Aug. 15. The programme of amateur events includes a one-mile novice, half-mile scratch, one-and-one-half-mile tandem, one-mile open 2:25 class, and two-mile handicap.

Seven Brooklyn Riders Suspended.

Seven members of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club who took part in the unsanctioned races held in the Clermont Avenue Rink on Friday evening, the 24th ult., have been suspended for thirty days. This action of the Racing Board of the League of American Wheelmen was not unexpected, despite the fact that the offenders supposed the races had been sanctioned. The men suspended were J. Frank Borland, who won the slow race; Frank Hendrix, winner of the two scratch events; Charles Heyden, who was second in both scratch events; R. McClelland, Robert Stewart, and C. A. Austin. These men were the prize winners. About ten others competed, but their names were not printed, and the Racing Board could not obtain them.

Huguenot Wheelmen's Road Runs.

NEW-ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The road officers of the Huguenot Wheelmen have scheduled the following runs:

Aug. 9—Century run, through Nyack and Hackensack.
Aug. 16—Stamford Beach.
Aug. 23—South Beach, S. I.
Aug. 30—Rye Lake.

Capt. Elmer Doolittle left yesterday on his wheel for a week's outing at Lake Glenmere.

South Orange Field Club Meeting.

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 2.—An invitation track and field meeting will be held on Labor Day, Sept. 7, by the South Orange Field Club. The clubs which have been invited to enter contestants are the Newark Field Club, Chatham Rod and Gun Club, Englewood Field Club, Madison Field club, Montclair Athletic Club, Morristown Field Club, Roseville Athletic Association, and Summit Casino Club. The list of events will include 100-yard dash, 220-yard hurdle, half-mile run, obstacle race, running broad jump, throwing 16-pound hammer, and throwing 12-pound shot. Entries will close on Aug. 31 with W. W. Palen, South Orange.

Gilbourne Won the Tandem.

The prize of a tandem offered to the member of the Brooklyn Good Roads Association who should turn in the largest number of applications for membership during July was won by R. A. Gilbourne. He secured 150 more than any other worker, and therefore won "hands down." Mr. Gilbourne is not a member of any cycle club, and has only been riding about a year. A gold mounted bicycle will be the prize for the competition this month.

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

Cyclists wishing to join the League of American Wheelmen will be furnished with application blanks and necessary information by addressing Cycling Department of THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

—"Doc" England, the Continental tourist, is having a hard time of it on his ride to San Francisco. He left Fort Steele, Wyoming, on July 26. His hard-luck experience is best told in his own words, which, copied from a letter to a friend in Brooklyn, sum as follows: "When forty-five miles out on the Red Desert, while traversing a steep down grade, my chain broke, and, losing control of my wheel, I failed to make the turn at the bottom of the incline. The result was that my front forks were broken, besides four spokes in the front wheel and eight in the rear. My frame also was seriously damaged. In an extremely fatigued state, I was obliged to sleep over night where I was, as there were no houses in sight. The following morning, the bicycle being useless, I walked twelve miles to a pumping station on the railroad called Wamsutter, and waited there until 8:30 P. M. for a through freight, which would take me to Rock Springs for repairs. I left the train at 3:30 in the morning, and was compelled to remain at Rock Springs a day in order that a machinist might fix up the wheel in the best manner possible. The work completed, I started back by rail to Wamsutter, and from there resumed my journey westward by wheel."

—"Charlie" Earl of the Kings County Wheelmen got a notice of ten days' suspension from track racing early last week for failure to ride at the Warsaw meet, in which he had been duly entered. Greatly disturbed in mind, the cycle path whirlwind visited the Chairman of the Racing Board in Philadelphia and poured a tale of woe into his ear. Sickness, he pleaded, kept him away from Warsaw, and the sympathetic Chairman raised the suspension.

—Yaphank, L. I., has a new bicycle club. It is called the Yaphank Bicycle Club, and its officers are W. J. Weeks, the champion septuagenarian cyclist and skater, President; W. J. Ashton, Vice President; Miss Floyd, Treasurer; J. H. Lavery, Secretary. A bicycle path from the South County Road to Yaphank, a distance of three miles, will be built in the near future through the efforts of the members.

—W. S. French, the old-time runner and winner of prizes, who started in the bicycle race for novices at Manhattan Beach on Aug. 25 under the name of John Frick, bobbed up again on Saturday at the meet held at Flushing. Evidently he was a late entry, for his number was not on the programme. He finished last in his trial heat, which was a duplicate of his performance at the beach track.

—Entries for the races to be held at Patchogue on the 22d inst., in conjunction with the bicycle carnival, which will make the second held there this season, close a week from next Friday with Jerome W. Ackerly, Secretary, Patchogue.

—People who ride on the boulevard during the evening are greatly pleased with the new system of lighters. The popular thoroughfare is now quite well lighted, and fewer accidents are reported.

—The American Wheelman Publishing Company announces that the publication of The Daily American Wheelman will be resumed on Sept. 15.

Sunday League Games.

AT CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Base hits—Cincinnati, 7; St. Louis, 5. Errors—Cincinnati, 1; St. Louis, 1. Batteries—Dwyer and Peitz; Hart and McFarland. Umpire—Mr. Lally.

AT CHICAGO.

Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—2
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Base hits—Louisville, 6; Chicago, 2. Batteries—Briggs and Donahue; Hill and Friend. Umpire—Mr. Emslie.

Paterson, 6; Wilmington, 3.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 2.—Paterson won from Wilmington to-day in an interesting game by a score of 6 to 3. For three innings the local team could not touch Amole, but after that they made 12 safe hits off him, giving them 6 runs. Bristow pitched a good game, and of the 7 hits made off him not more than 1 came in an inning. Score:

Paterson	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	0	2—6
Wilmington	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0—3

Base hits—Paterson, 12; Wilmington, 7. Errors—Paterson, 3; Wilmington, 2. Batteries—Bristow and Elton; Amole and Touhey. Umpire—Mr. Howard.

T. D. Sullivan Association Games.

The twenty-first games and festival of the Timothy D. Sullivan Association will be held at Sulzer's Harlem River Park, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street and Second Avenue, on Friday Aug. 7. Owing to the largely increased membership this year, and the difficulty in handling a big crowd in so small track, it has been decided to hold closed athletic events only. The contests for members are: 100-yard run, half-mile run, putting the 16-pound shot, and one-mile run. The officers of the association are: President—Florence Sullivan; Vice President—Martin Gilligan; Treasurer—J. J. Donohue. Invitations have been sent to all the officers in the city and municipal departments, and a large number have signified their intention of being on hand to enjoy themselves at these popular games.

Fourth Regiment Athletics.

The Fourth Regiment, National Guard of New-Jersey, will hold games Saturday, Aug. 15, on the New-Jersey Athletic Club grounds, Bayonne, N. J. Closed events will be 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash; 880-yard run, two-mile bicycle race, and a mile relay company team race for a silk banner, and gold watch to each member of winning team. The open events for all amateurs will be 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 220-yard hurdle, 440-yard run, 880-yard run, one-mile run, and three-mile run. In handicaps there will also be one and two mile bicycle races, hurdles. Two prizes are gold and silver watches. Entries close Aug. 5, with A. L. Christie, Armory, Jersey City.

Yachts Reported.

CITY ISLAND, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Passed East—Steam yachts Hermoine, Henry L. Pierce; Wanda, Harry S. Henry; Susquehanan, Joseph Stickney; Tolnette, Albert B. Hilton; Elsa, Miss E. L. Breese; Commerer, F. W. Vanderbilt; Corsair, J. Pierpont Morgan, and Maspeth, C. M. Meyer. Going West—Steam yacht Judy, W. H. Watrous, and schooner yacht Montauk, Lewis Cass Ledyard.

Left on the Eastward—Schooner yacht Marguerite, Henry W. Lamb, and sloop yacht Wasp, H. F. and R. L. Lippett.

Came to Anchor from the Eastward—Schooner yachts Raloon, D. Herbert Hostetter; Ingomar, John D. Barrett, and yawl Pawnee, E. D. Morgan Wetherbee.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 2.—Steam yachts Dora, Mr. Moseley, and Admiral, Richard B. Comstock, and schooner Monueve of the New-York Yacht Club arrived to-day.

Mr. Wilson as the Candidate.

From The Baltimore Sun, (Dem.)

If the sound-money Democrats of the country decide to nominate a Presidential ticket, they must be careful that their candidate for the Presidency is as representative in personal character and in public record of the true principles and spirit of Democracy as is their platform. Where could Democrats, who are Democrats in deed and in truth and not in name only, find a more representative leader or a candidate who answered so completely to every requirement of the crisis as that champion of tariff reform and of sound financial principles—the Hon. William L. Wilson of West Virginia? Considered from every possible point of view, he would make an ideal candidate. In the South thousands of Democrats who cannot vote for McKinley would be proud to cast their ballots for him, while in the North, East, and West his splendid public record and his sound economic views would appeal strongly to the confidence and admiration of the Democratic masses. In such a campaign as this, sectional considerations should have no weight. The fact that Mr. Wilson lives in a Southern State, and that he was a Confederate soldier, would rather add to than detract from his availability for the present purpose. His selection would be a compliment to the South, as well as a practical expression of confidence in that section which would not be thrown away.

Bryan and Crisp.

From The Jackson (Miss.) Clarion-Ledger.

"Another man asked: 'Is it true that Bryan bolted the Democratic caucus for Speaker of the House when he was a member of that body, and gave as his reason that his people would not condone his voting for Crisp, who was a Confederate soldier?' Another bystander said it was the literal truth."

On reading the above in the Mississippi Bureau Department of The New-Orleans Picayune, the editor of The Clarion-Ledger wired Mr. Bryan, asking if he had refused to vote for Crisp for Speaker. The following is his reply:

LINCOLN, Neb., July 27, 1896.

R. H. Henry, Esq., Jackson, Miss.:

I voted for Crisp twice. See Congressional Record. W. J. BRYAN.

Flint's Fine Furniture.

None better made.

Great bargains NOW.

POLITENESS IN LONDON.

The Traveler There Meets with Courteous Treatment from Employes.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

Apropos of the article in "Gathered About Town," published yesterday in THE NEW-YORK TIMES regarding the politeness of a car conductor in this city, I should like to say something in relation to the utter lack of politeness of the public servants in this country. If there be anything more offensive than to be touched on the shoulder or to have a finger poked into your back I should like to know it.

I do not blame the conductors of our cars for doing many things they must do or else lose their places, but they should learn to be polite and exercise politeness in the discharge of their duties. Some one will say politeness should not be expected of men in their walk of life. This leads me to speak of what I observed on the other side of the Atlantic.

During a long stay in London I used the "bus" to a great extent—whenever I could conveniently. The conductor almost invariably said "Thank you!" when he accepted the penny, twopence or threepence, as the case might be. It was unusual if he did not thank the passenger.

Then, again, the conductor would try to help the passenger. One could fearlessly ask him if his bus went to Blackwall or Liverpool Street Kensington or Brompton way, or other such place as one intended to go, and was certain that a polite answer would be given. Another astonishing thing was, if I wanted to go, say, from what would correspond to Washington Square to Thirty-sixth Street and Fifth Avenue, I would be told that the fare to Thirty-fourth Street would be one penny and I could get off there and walk the two blocks; if I rode to Thirty-sixth Street the fare would be twopence. Think of saving money for the public at the expense of a corporation!

Streets are all named and not numbered in London, as all know, and if a stranger wished to go to a certain street he might not know that it was only a block beyond the "stage" of his journey that he was entitled to go for a penny.

I resided in London seven months, and the thing that impressed me most was the courtesy one meets on every hand. Shopkeepers thank you even if you do not buy of them; fusee boys on the Strand thank you if you buy a box of matches or fuses, or if you don't; the inspector that boards the bus at certain stages of the journey, asking to see the punched slip you received from the conductor when you paid your fare, thanks you, and often apologizes for troubling you; waiters will thank you if you arrange something on the table, as you may sometimes do when the waiter's hands and arms are full.

I confess that during the first week of my residence in London I felt quite embarrassed to be so often and so unusually thanked, but my embarrassment changed to admiration when I saw how this politeness was manifested in all walks of life.

There are no more polite people in the world than in England. It seems to be as natural for an Englishman to say "Thank you!" as it is for him to breathe the air.

I once gave the seat by the rail on the top of a bus to a passenger, but before taking it he said to me: "I assume that you prefer the inner seat?" I told him I intended to leave the bus in a few minutes and for that reason gave him the choice seat; he thanked me. Think of any one in this city not taking the best seat if he can get it. We often witness a struggle for a seat—good or bad. What I ask for is a courteous and willing service on the part of our public servants, and I hope the day will soon come when we shall have it. X.

NEW-YORK, July 28, 1896.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2—8 P. M.—Forecast for Monday:

NEW-ENGLAND, generally fair weather, westerly winds.

EASTERN NEW-YORK, EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA, NEW-JERSEY, and DELAWARE, generally fair, northwesterly winds, shifting to southwesterly, warmer during the day.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, and VIRGINIA, fair and slightly warmer, northerly winds, shifting to southwesterly. NORTH CAROLINA, generally fair and slightly warmer, westerly winds. GEORGIA, SOUTH CAROLINA, FLORIDA, EASTERN and WESTERN FLORIDA, and ALABAMA, generally fair, southerly to westerly winds. MISSISSIPPI and LOUISIANA, partly cloudy weather, probably local thunderstorms, southerly winds. EASTERN TEXAS, WESTERN TEXAS and NEW-MEXICO, generally fair, southerly winds. KENTUCKY, OHIO, INDIANA, and ILLINOIS, fair, warmer, winds shifting to southerly. WEST VIRGINIA, fair, warmer, winds shifting to southwesterly.

WESTERN NEW-YORK and WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA, fair, light to fresh southerly winds, shifting to westerly, warmer. LOWER MICHIGAN, UPPER MICHIGAN, and WISCONSIN, generally fair, warmer, light to fresh winds, shifting to southerly. OKLAHOMA and INDIAN TERRITORY, fair and warmer, southerly winds. ARKANSAS, generally fair, possibly local thunderstorms in southern portion, southerly winds. TENNESSEE, fair, light, variable winds. MISSOURI and IOWA, fair Monday, warmer, southerly winds. KANSAS, fair, southerly winds, shifting to westerly. COLORADO, fair, southerly winds shifting to northwesterly, cooler Monday night. MINNESOTA, fair in the morning, followed by local thunderstorms in the evening, increasing southerly winds, cooler Monday night. NORTH and SOUTH DAKOTA, partly cloudy weather, probably followed by local thunderstorms Monday evening or night, cooler Monday night, winds shifting to northwesterly. MONTANA, local showers in the north and fair in southern portions, northwesterly winds, cooler in east portion. WYOMING, fair, westerly winds. NEBRASKA, fair, continued warm, southerly to westerly winds Monday, cooler by Tuesday morning.

The barometer has fallen on the Atlantic coast and in the Missouri Valley; it has risen in the Rocky Mountain region and the Upper Valley, and also to the northwest of Montana. There is a well-marked area of low pressure covering the Dakotas and the region to the north. The barometer is also relatively low to the north of New-England. It has been slightly warmer on the Atlantic coast south of New-England and generally over the upper lake region and the Northwest, but it is cooler to the west of the Rocky Mountains. Showers, followed by clearing weather, prevailed on the Atlantic coast and fair weather in all other districts. The indications are that generally fair weather will prevail Monday in the central valleys and thence eastward to the Atlantic coast, with slowly rising temperature. Local thunderstorms are likely to occur in the extreme Northwest and in the Lower Mississippi Valley.

BOARDERS WANTED.

TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE,
1,269 Broadway, 32d Street.
Open daily from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

150 AND 162 EAST 87th ST.—Several pleasant rooms; excellent table; parlor dining room; reference exchanged.

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A—

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5,000 NEW BICYCLES, $19 UP.

All Standard Makes to Be Slaughtered for Cash. $100 Buffalos $39; $100 Toledos, $39; $60 Royals, $35; $85 Triumphs, $55; $75 Empires, $35; $75 Washingtons, $33; $75 Dukes, $37; $60 Coltons, $29; $40 Fays, (boys,) $19; Elmores, Ferris, Heralds, Eries, Acmes, Rugbys, Liberties, &c., &c., at prices never before heard of. Call.

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Take any Coney Island route.

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AN ASSORTMENT of Second-hand STEINWAY grand, square, and upright pianos, some nearly new, all fully warranted; also for sale cheap, the largest stock of second-hand pianos of other makers, including every prominent name in America and Europe. Beware of bogus instruments represented as genuine Steinway pianos. STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, New-York.

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SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW-YORK—Adirondacks.

ADIRONDACK TIME TABLE.

LAKE PLACID and SARANAC LAKE.

Through trains, with Wagner cars, leave Grand Central Station at

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for Lake Placid and Saranac Lake, via Utica or Plattsburgh.

HOTEL CHILDWOLD, CHILDWOLD PARK, WM. F. INGOLD.—Leave New-York, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 5:26 P. M. and 5:45 A. M.

THE WAWBEEK, URIAH WELCH, MGR. WAWBEEK, N. Y.

Trains leave New-York 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M. to Saranac Inn, stage, and boat; or Tupper Lake, carriage from station. Time, one hour from Station. Arrive 9:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

SARANAC LAKE.

ALGONQUIN, JOHN HARDING, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.—Leave New-York City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 6:45 P. M. and 7:10 A. M. HOTEL AMPERSAND, C. M. EATON, SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.—Leave New-York, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 6:45 P. M. and 7:10 A. M.; via Chateaugay, 11:05 A. M. HOTEL DEL MONTE. Leave N. Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M., 7:10 A. M.; via Chateaugay, 11:05 A.M. RIVERSIDE INN. Lv. N. Y. 7:50 A. M., 6:25 P. M.; ar. 6:45 P. M., 7:10 A. M.

LAKE PLACID.

RUISSEAUMONT, T. E. KRUMBHOLTZ.—Leave N. Y. City 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 7:20 P. M., 7:45 A. M., and, via Chateaugay, 1 P. M.

PAUL SMITH'S, PAUL SMITH HOTEL CO., PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y.—Leave New-York City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 7 P. M.; arrive 6:36 P. M. and 5:30 A. M.

NEW-YORK—Long Island.

Manhattan Beach.

MANHATTAN AND ORIENTAL.

The Finest Hotels on the Atlantic Coast.

See Time Table, Excursion Columns.

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HOTEL AND COTTAGES.

On the Ocean Beach, 23 miles from New-York. Excellent Surf Bathing, Fishing, Boating, &c. New and liberal management, reasonable rates, frequent trains.

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"Long Island," a new illustrated descriptive book, and "Summer Homes," a book describing hotels and boarding houses on Long Island, free upon application at 111, 192, 950, and 1,313 Broadway, New-York; at 366 Fulton St., Place Summer Bureau, and Flatbush Av. Station L. I. R. R., Brooklyn; or send (4) cents in stamps for "Long Island" or (2) cents for "Summer Homes" to H. M. SMITH, Traffic Manager L. I. R. R., Long Island City, N. Y.

THE ARGYLE, BABYLON, L. I.

36 miles from New-York, on the GREAT SOUTH BAY. All modern improvements; accommodates 350 guests. The most desirably located, with best table and service of any house on the SOUTH SIDE. Terms reasonable. Boating, bathing, fishing, fine drives. Full orchestra. N. Y. office, F. H. SCOFIELD, 1 Madison Av.

E. H. ROGERS, JR.

THE MASSAPEQUA, MASSAPEQUA, L. I.

Select family house at reasonable rates, with first-class table; 25 miles from New-York on GREAT SOUTH BAY. Bathhouses, with 100 rooms, connected with hotel. BEST BATHING, FISHING, AND SHOOTING ON THE SOUTH SIDE. N. Y. OFFICE, FRED. H. SCOFIELD, 1 MADISON AV.

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The Clarendon, Bath Beach, L. I.

Bay 13th St., near beach; first-class; now open; also cottage rooms; bathing, fishing; reasonable.

NEW-YORK—Miscellaneous.

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Atalanta Hotel, Asbury Park.

On the beach. New passenger elevator. Circulars. WM. APPLEGATE, Prop. & Manor.

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Ocean, 1½ blocks. Capacity, 200. THOS. NOBLE.

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REASONABLE RATES; ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET.

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NEW-JERSEY—Miscellaneous.

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Normandie, (Near Sea Bright,) New-Jersey. On the American Plan, at Popular Prices. Hotel fronts on Ocean and Shrewsbury River. Splendid Bathing Beach, Boating, and Fishing. Under the management of FERDINAND P. EARLE.

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POCOHASSET HOUSE MT. POCONO, PA.—Entirely new throughout; steam heat; all modern conveniences; magnificent scenery; fine walks and drives, hunting and fishing.

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SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Housekeepers.

HOUSEWORK.—By young girl; willing to do any other work, very obliging; city or country; best reference. 148 West 17th St. McSweeney.

Lady's Maids.

LADY'S MAID.—French; experienced; middle-aged; seamstress; dressmaker; competent in all duties of maid; good packer; like to go to country; good home preferred to high wages; first-class reference. Jeanne, Box 353 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By North German; thoroughly understands her business; accustomed to travel; experienced hairdresser and packer; very good seamstress; best city reference. L. L., Box 403 Times, Up Town.

Laundresses.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class laundress; excellent shirt, cuff, and collar ironer; fine laces; city reference. Care of Mrs. Merak, 1,113 2d Av.

Nurses.

INFANT'S NURSE.—By an English Protestant woman capable of taking full charge of infant from birth; good with bottle baby; good reference. 219 2d Av.

NURSE.—By well recommended young American woman; is patient with children; kind in sickness; can be generally useful; is looking for a home; city or country. Elizabeth Frances, drug store, corner of 49th St. and Avenue D, Bayonne, N. J.

NURSE.—French; for growing children; will help with chamberwork and plain sewing; good references. Augusta, 409 7th Av.

WET NURSE.—To take care of baby in a good family; good reference. 350 East 42d St., M. Quintena.

Seamstresses.

SEAMSTRESS.—Understands all family sewing; good operator on any machine; city or country; reference. K., Box 356 Times, Up Town.

Waitresses.

WAITRESS.—By respectable girl as waitress; willing to assist with chamberwork or sewing; willing and obliging; five years' city references. 574 3d Av.; no cards.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Butlers.

BUTLER and VALET.—A gentleman is anxious to recommend his late butler, with one or more footmen; thoroughly efficient, trustworthy, and sober; age, 40; height, 6 feet. Butler, McKinley's, 706 6th Av.

BUTLER.—English; 5 feet 10 inches; age, 29; thoroughly experienced; good appearance; excellent city references; disengaged; first abstainer. R., Box 325 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER, WAITER, or USEFUL MAN.—Age 26; single, not afraid of work; temperate, industrious, and reliable; excellent city references. N. N., Box 324 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER and VALET.—By an English-trained servant, who thoroughly understands the duties of a gentleman's house; last employer seen. Butler, 480 6th Av., 29th St.

BUTLER.—By a Frenchman having good reference; knows his duties in all branches; strictly sober, willing, and obliging. E. L., Box 333 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER and VALET.—By an experienced valet; honest, sober, and willing; city or country; first-class references. Henry, 1,140 Broadway.

BUTLER or VALET.—By an English servant; highly recommended; city references; now disengaged; tall; good appearance. C. U., 306 6th Av.

BUTLER—COOK.—By a French couple; both competent; private family; personal references. D., 215 West 29th St.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN.—Cannot a thoroughly experienced, temperate, obliging, industrious, civil, trustworthy, highly recommended single American secure employment at moderate wages? Willing, 1,626 Broadway, telephone 1,013-38th.

COACHMAN.—Generally useful, single, medium-sized Swede; thoroughly

DR. PENTECOST ON "GRACE"

A LARGE GATHERING TO HEAR THE LONDON PREACHER.

The Second of His Summer Sermons in Dr. John Hall's Pulpit—A Discussion of the Divine Attribute of Grace and the Mercy of God Toward Sinners—Importance of Viewing Providence from the Right Standpoint.

There was a large congregation in the Rev. Dr. John Hall's church yesterday, when the Rev. Dr. George F. Pentecost of London preached the second in the series of seven sermons which he is to deliver at that church this Summer. The preacher took for his text the words: "Grace be to you, and peace from God, our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ; blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessing in heavenly places in Christ." Ephesians, i., 2, 3.

"One day a famous London artist took me to the Royal Academy," said the preacher, "and we looked at many fine and rare paintings. There were wonderful works of art, pictures that appealed to the soul of the beholder and seemed vividly realistic. One of the paintings especially attracted my attention. To me it seemed a perfect picture. I could see no fault in it. But my friend, the artist, told me that I had not yet seen it in the best light. He directed me to change my position a few feet away from where I was standing. I did as requested and then looked again at the picture. What transformation! I had thought the work of art perfect. Now from my new point of view it seemed even more perfect—a marvelous specimen of the beautiful in art—an almost miraculous production of the painter's brush. Why was it that the picture took on added beauty? It was because I viewed it from a better point of vantage.

"So it is with all things. Our impressions vary with the positions in which we stand with the lights and shades that are brought to bear upon the objects before our eyes. The artist also directed my attention to another principle. He showed me that there was a certain part of the picture upon which I should first fix my eyes, and then permit my gaze to wander to other positions. In other words he wished me to study the picture, beginning at a central point from which all the other excellences radiated.

"I shall never forget the lesson I learned from my friend, the artist; and I make reference to it here to-day to illustrate a great truth in religion. When we look at God, who is the source of the grace and peace extended to us, we should view him from the true standpoint. The Bible gives us the light, and it is through the instructions given in the Old and the New Testament that we can understand God and his plan for the salvation of mankind.

"Then we can say in the words of the Apostle Paul: 'Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us with all spiritual blessings. In the true light we behold the majesty, the love, the wisdom, and the other attributes of the Eternal One. My friends, when you look at God do not look for the elevation of self-righteousness. Go down into the Valley of Humility. You must acknowledge that you are weak and sinful and feel that you can depend upon Christ for salvation.

"If the President of the United States should pardon a criminal and liberate him from prison, the pardon would not necessarily imply that no crime had been committed. The pardon would mean that there are circumstances which did away with the necessity for the criminal being further punished. If the liberated criminal should call at the White House, he should not expect to be introduced to Mrs. Cleveland by the President on a plane of social equality, as if he had never broken the law. No, the fact that he had been a convict would remain. The President could pardon, but not forget, the crime that had been committed.

"The Bible is indeed a magnificent picture. It shows to us all the glories of the universe, and the central figure is God. It is our privilege to view the great canvas of revelation. On the canvas we see the sacred men, grand characters, such as Moses and the prophets, but the central figure is the Eternal. Forgiveness of sin reveals all the grace of God. David sinned. He prayed, and was restored to divine grace. The prodigal son that we read about in the New Testament repented, and returned to his home, and was forgiven. His father ran out to meet him.

"Our Father is ready to welcome us. His heart longs for His prodigal children. All who have sinned should have the courage to come back from their wanderings. The Saviour said: 'Come unto me, all that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' It is a blessed thing to know that the burdens can be removed from our souls.

"Sin is a personal wrong done to God, and Christ came into the world to save sinners from their merited punishment. The sinner must flee to Christ.

"While traveling in Scotland, I came to the gate of a grand estate. The house and grounds were among the finest in Scotland. I was wishing to enter the grounds, and you may believe that I was glad when I saw that the gate was open, and that over it there was a notice to the effect that all visitors were welcome. A few minutes, and the steward took me all about the grounds, and even into the mansion. I saw many beautiful things, and felt that I had enjoyed a great privilege. My happiness was all the greater because I had read the notice over the gate, and felt that I was welcome.

"The gate to heaven stands open, and all the multitudes that will can enter. The door to God's mercy is open to all that will repent, and believe in the Saviour of the world."

JULIA MARLOWE TO PLAY ROMOLA

She and Her Husband About Starting on a Long Western Tour.

Julia Marlowe-Taber and her husband, Robert Taber, arrived from Havre yesterday morning on the steamship La Bourgogne, after a two months' trip abroad.

Mr. Taber, who appears to be in excellent health and spirits, was seen last night at the New-Amsterdam Hotel by a reporter for THE NEW-YORK TIMES. Mr. Taber said that it was his intention to open the season of 1896-7 with Mrs. Taber at Milwaukee on Sept. 7. Thence they intend to make a tour of the West, going to St. Paul, Minneapolis, and San Francisco. From San Francisco the company will take the ordinary theatrical route East, and expect to arrive in New-York by the 1st of March.

While in the metropolis Mr. and Mrs. Taber will give a four weeks' season at Palmer's. Besides their usual repertory, Mr. and Mrs. Taber will give a new dramatization of George Eliot's "Romola," by Ewiyn A. Barron, the London correspondent of The Chicago Times-Herald. Mrs. Taber will take the part of Romola and Mr. Taber the part of Savonarola. The scenery for the new play has been prepared by Charles A. Platt, author of "Italian Gardens," who designed the scenery for "Romeo and Juliet." The paintings are by Ernest Albert.

Mr. and Mrs. Taber also intend to bring out two or three new one-act plays and a new play from the French, the name of which is not divulged. Later in the year Robert Browning's "Blot in the 'Scutcheon" will be given, it being a play that Mr. and Mrs. Taber have long been on the point of producing.

Mr. Taber said that they had a most delightful trip abroad, and visited London, Venice, Milan, Verona, and Florence. While at Florence they thoroughly studied the different scenes in "Romola," so that their interpretation of the famous work might be as realistic as possible.

As soon as Mrs. Taber is thoroughly rested from the fatigue of the voyage, the company will start for Milwaukee.

Funeral of Frank Wollweber.

The funeral of young Frank Wollweber, who was shot and killed by Policeman Myers of the Oak Street Station while trying to escape arrest after committing burglary, was held yesterday afternoon from the home of his parents, at 104 Oak Street. The funeral was an event in the neighborhood, and the crowd that was attracted filled both sidewalks and overflowed into the street. There was a constant stream of persons passing in to view the remains.

The police of the Oak Street Station have started a subscription among themselves to defray the funeral expenses. Yesterday $100 had been subscribed.

GATHERED ABOUT TOWN.

"There are a great many places in and around New-York that are well worth seeing," said the woman. "I have never been in New-York in the Summer before, and this year my husband and I have been taking ferry trips—exploring the country. We have a large map and study out the routes. We have no idea of the kind of country we are going to penetrate, and we have some delightful surprises. I think we have left the city by every ferry now. We sometimes go by one and come back by another, and the exploring expedition on the other side, wherever that happens to be, is conducted by means of a trolley car. We went to Fort Lee the other day and took the trolley ride up along the Palisades. No one who has not been there can imagine the beauty of it."

***

"How many cases of sunstroke do you suppose they have in a hospital which receives a large proportion of such cases, in a season?" asked an inquiring individual of a well-informed business man.

"I should say about a thousand, perhaps," was the answer.

A great many would say the same thing, and the statistics of such cases from one hospitals are surprising, but from the small size of the numbers.

The Hudson Street Hospital is supposed to receive about as many sunstroke cases as any hospital in the city. When the hospital moved into its new building about two years ago a room was prepared specially for the treatment of cases of sunstroke.

"We have had four isolation cases, requiring extreme treatment this year," said one of the doctors of the hospital yesterday. In 1894 we had eight isolation cases and twenty-four heat prostrations. In 1895 there were only seven isolation cases and eighteen heat prostrations. The idea that so many people have of the number of sunstroke cases comes to a great extent from sensational journalism. I saw in one of the papers the other day that there had been that day, I think it was, 300 cases. We had a man brought in the other day suffering from cholera morbus. His friends came the next day to inquire for the man who was sunstruck. It is the same if a man has a fit in the street.

"Alcoholism is a contributory cause in most cases of sunstroke. That can be said, for that matter, of 80 per cent. of all hospital cases. A great many things may contribute toward heat prostration, food or exhaustion of any kind. There are apt to be more sunstrokes after a continued hot spell with hot nights when people have not been able to sleep. In cases of heat exhaustion we do not use the ice baths, for the temperature is often below normal. There was a severe case of sunstroke here about two weeks ago when the man's temperature was very high, 110—the extreme range of our thermometers—plus. He is not up yet. It takes about two weeks for a man to get around again after a sunstroke. It is some time before his temperature is normal."

***

A load on the board walk in front of the Oriental Hotel at Coney Island received an amount of attention the other evening not generally granted to his species. He was in the broad circle of light under the gas lamp, and his movements seemed to be unreasonably eccentric. He moved back and forth to right and left, but always inside a small circle. But his last turn his actions were explained. It was a quick, short turn, and a miller that had been flying low was neatly caught and disposed of.

***

She was speaking of the rich men whom she would not have connected with a large organization. "They are not individuals," she said, "they are institutions. There is nothing to them but money. They not only do not stand for anything worthy to many people, but for a great deal that is wrong."

***

There is a Chinese night school at the Morning Star Mission in Doyers Street. It is patronized by grown Chinamen of the neighborhood who come regularly night after night and study English diligently. There is one student who is a favorite with them all. He is a little fellow, perhaps nine, but he is about the size of an ordinary sized boy of six or seven. He is a round, babyish looking little fellow, with hair pulled tightly back from his face, long pigtail, Chinese blouse, but ordinary trousers, shoes, and stockings. He comes to school every night with his books under his arm to study reading and writing. There is not a Chinaman who passes him in the course of an evening who does not give his cheek a pat or the boy himself a little shove after the fashion by which more elderly human beings indicate to the small boy that he is in their good graces. He, in the meantime, if this is dinner stops long enough beside him, gives his undivided attention to a watch chain or any other piece of personal property worthy of the deep consideration of a boy.

***

"Talking about mean men," said one of a group that was killing time Saturday afternoon in a broker's office after business for the day had ceased, "I think an old uncle was the meanest of all. He lived in Newburg, and when I was younger I spent many Summers at his house. He kept many chickens, but never would kill any of them until the Fall, when he considered them to be 'ripe.'

"My parents were coming to see me one time, and aunty wanted to give them broiled chicken. As uncle would not kill his, she made him go to market to buy some. He went, but came back with him. He looked over, felt them carefully, selected two, and said he would buy them if the seller would first remove their crops—which were large and well filled with corn. This the man consented to do after much argument. After the chickens had been weighed, wrapped up, and paid for, uncle stood about in an uncertain way, and then said: 'John, I'll you don't mind I'll take them two crops home, 'cause they've got corn in them that I can feed to my old hens.'"

***

A late night ride up town on a Broadway car has its features of interest. The passengers are for the most part belated excursionists returning from the beaches, and night workers who have finished their toil, but there is a frequent bit of variety in the form of a young couple embracing the occasion given by the quiet and loneliness of the ride for a little lovemaking. The car rolls up through the darkness swiftly enough, there being few stops and no obstructions. From City Hall Park to Fourteenth Street there is only one break in the darkness of the buildings on either hand, where, just below Great Jones Street, two busy hotels blaze at the dark street with lights all over their front. Then Broadway becomes a dark cañon again, with here and there a street light glittering on its sides, until the car swings around the curve into the lights of Union Square.

***

The man who is fond of introspection and meditation should not ride a bicycle when other persons are going about the streets. He is likely to make trouble for himself and the rest of the community. A young man was wheeling dreamily down Fifth Avenue. As he approached Thirty-first Street an aged woman, with a large basket on her arm, started to cross. The dreamy man, his bicycle, the woman, and the basket were all in a heap in less than three seconds. The man quickly arose. "Oh, I beg your pardon, Madame," he said, humbly, offering to assist her to arise. "G'long out o' that, ye spalpeen!" she shrieked. She regained her equilibrium, and before the astonished man could guard himself she had brought the basket down on his head with a resounding whack. "Take that, ye crooked-legged omadhaun!" she shouted. The ludicrousness of the situation appealed to the man, and he burst into peals of laughter, and could not remount his bicycle for several minutes.

***

"It costs money to keep up with the inventive progress of the human brain in my business," said one of the largest shoe manufacturers in this city, who owns eighteen retail stores. "People are devising new machines and new methods for shoemaking almost every day, and I guess a large proportion of them come to me. I have to buy most of their offerings, as a matter of self-protection. In the last five years I have paid $140,000 for patent rights, and in only two or three of the inventions is there any money for me. I made one lucky strike, though, that pays for most of my losses. I got hold of an idea that is worth to me 5 cents for every shoe in the making of which it has a part."

***

In these trying days of humidity the little park in Bowling Green is the Mecca of clerks and those who can spare a few minutes from "the dry drudgery of the desk's dull wood," and yet to whom Battery Park, with its cool sea wall, is too distant. Here one can take a quiet smoke after lunch, while the fountain sends its cool spray into the air, and the water lilies dip their green leaves as the breeze sweeps gently over them. For there is nearly always a breeze there. It comes right from the river, between the Washington Building and the consulate row in Bowling Green.

***

"Homes supplied with all that is necessary for $100." A Brooklyn furniture house has started a truck about that city to advertise its wares, and on each side of the truck is a sign bearing these words. The truck carries furniture of various kinds, a big fat black cook, who is seated beside the driver; a number of children of various ages, and a baby carriage.

***

"I received a funny check the other day," said a business man, "and if I were inclined to be at all superstitious I would be looking out for cyclones or waterspouts, or something else as death dealing in its effects. The check was drawn on the 18th day of the month, and the amount called for was $13.13. I do not believe I would have given the matter a thought if the cashier at the bank had not called my attention to the strange combination. Then it occurred to me that I was the thirteenth and youngest child in our family."

***

"Lost Office" is the queer sign displayed in the window of a store at 533 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City. The proprietor, George Johnson, was at one time a Sub-Postmaster. Then the sign read, "Post Office." Mr. Johnson was displaced. Instead of removing the sign, he simply changed the initial letter to suit the altered circumstance.

***

All-night fruit stands are curious things even in a big city. There are many in New-York, especially in the Tenderloin district. The sons of sunny Sicily who conduct them try their hardest to keep awake through the small hours, while the torches flare over the peaches and bananas. It must pay them to keep it up all night, or otherwise they would not do it, especially considering the opportunities for taking fruit and not paying offered when the vendor is sleeping.

***

"That man has had a good week on the Stock Exchange," said a poultry dealer in Washington Market Saturday, as a well-dressed man walked away, after ordering three large capons and two dozen squabs. "It is the first time he has had good luck in a year. I have a great many stock-brokers among my customers, and I can always tell just how their business has been by their orders Saturday for the Sunday dinner."

***

"I played a rather mean trick the other day," said a down-town fruit dealer. "A young man was attracted by some prickly pears displayed in the window. He asked what they were called, and how to eat them. I think I will take two of them," he said, when I had answered his question. 'All right,' I replied, 'help yourself.' He was much pleased, and chose the largest two in the lot. I looked down the street a moment later, and saw him gazing at his hands in a bewildered way. He was puzzled to know what caused the sensation like the pricking of a hundred needles. It finally occurred to him to associate the pricking with the pears. I thought he was coming back to reproach me. He finally went away looking rather sheepish. I fear I lost a customer."

RAINY MORNING AT NEWPORT.

Small Attendance of Cottage Residents in the Churches.

NEWPORT, Aug. 2.—Heavy rains in the morning kept cottagers from church, but the weather this afternoon was bright and cheerful, and there were many out driving. The visiting clergymen to-day included the Rev. E. N. Potter of New-York, at All Saints' Chapel, the fashionable Summer Episcopal church.

Among the arrivals at the cottages to-day were Frank Lawrence and B. R. Kittredge of New-York, to visit John R. Drexel; Durand Kennett and C. L. Walker of Chicago, to visit Potter Palmer.

John S. Tooker and Ralph N. Ellis entertained at dinner at the Casino this evening. Among those registering at the Casino to-day were Marquis de Gouy D'Arcy of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. C. Albert Stevens of Hempstead, George Van C. Meyer of Boston, Henry White of Washington, Frank Lawrence and B. R. Kittredge of New-York, Potter Palmer, Jr., C. L. Walker, and Durand Kennett of Chicago.

Many cottagers attended the concert at the Casino to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White of Washington have arrived at their villa, Egleston, for the Summer.

Among the prominent arrivals to-day were Mrs. R. B. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scholla, Mr. and Mrs. W. Elsas, C. E. Keenny, Charles Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. George Green, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Spink, J. W. Aspell, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dudley, New-York; Elmer E. Green, William E. Green, Trenton; Mrs. Irvin A. Williams, Miss Williams, Utica; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Parker, Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Weed, Norwalk, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Arindel, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Steinmetz, Philadelphia; Miss May Burroughs, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. S. B. L. Penrose, Washington; J. C. Huffington, New-Haven; George H. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Young, Boston; Mrs. Wilberforce Daniel, Atlanta; Mrs. Tennant Newbury, Detroit; James C. Wiley, George R. Wilchars, Lancaster, Penn.

A Judge's Opinions.

From Ménage in The Cornhill Magazine.

Balzac tells of a councillor who had a great fondness for sentences of death. The President of the tribunal with which he was connected, having asked his opinion on a case which had just been concluded, he started suddenly from sleep and said that the man should have his head cut off. "But," said the President, "the question is about a meadow." "Then let it be mown!"

A FEW SIMPLE FACTS

FORMERLY TAUGHT TO CHILDREN.

CHAPTER V.

King Solomon on the Money Question.

1. A false balance is abomination to the Lord,
2. But a just weight is His delight.

Proverbs, Chap. xi., 1.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The New-York Times

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CASTAWAYS IN THE BAY

FOUR YOUNG BOATMEN HELPLESS AGAINST THE TIDE.

Struggled at the Oars Until Exhausted, but Could Make No Headway—One Tied His Shirt to an Oar as a Signal of Distress and Waved It Until the Governors Island Boat Came to the Rescue and Towed Them Safely Back.

Four young castaways in a small boat were towed into the Government slip at the Battery Basin yesterday, worn out with long hours of rowing against strong and tortuous currents. They gave their names as "Jack" Harris, ten years old; John O'Brien, fifteen; Enoch Belcher, twelve, and "Jack" Dortan, fourteen.

John, Enoch, and the two "Jacks" live in the vicinity of Fulton Market. They invested a week's savings, amounting to 50 cents, in a rowboat belonging to a Fulton Market boatman named Ovington, and started out at 10 A. M. for a row on the river.

The boat was of the flat-bottom variety and not very large. The boys are of the venturesome variety, and not very large. Fresh at the oars, however, the little fellows had no difficulty in getting across to the Brooklyn side, helped, as they were, by the list of a flood tide setting that way.

They stripped under the shadow of the big storehouses on the Brooklyn waterfront and plunged overboard for a swim. After they had tired of that they clambered back into the boat, and when the tide was slack rowed leisurely across to the Battery. Altogether, they had been having a fairly good time, up to the hour when they started to return to Fulton Market.

Experienced Battery boatmen are great respecters of the tides and currents of the rivers, and at no place are they more troublesome than off the Battery wall. They keep close as possible to the bulkheads or pierheads, always, when rowing against the tide. They know, too, that when the tide is running up the North River it continues for some time to run down the East River, and they know, too, all the curlicues and confluences formed by the coves and the islands of the bay, the shoals and the channels.

The boatmen avail themselves of this knowledge, acquired only by long experience, while the novice looks out on the rivers and bay as so much water capable of floating a boat, which may presumably be propelled about at will.

The four youngsters had not learned the first lesson. They shoved off from the Battery float, where they had made a landing, and struck out ambitiously for deep water. The tide had turned, and was running ebb. They made such good time of it that they surprised themselves. At such rate they would have lots of time, and could head for the East River when they pleased.

There was a fresh breeze, and out in the open the choppy sea splashed over into the skiff, and tossed it about in a manner that made the little fellows know fear. Each was too brave to say so, but the boys at the oars mechanically tried to bring the boat's head around. It did not go around easily.

The boys had become ominously silent. Their faces might have looked white, had they not been bronzed by the sun. It might have been noticed that, while they worked with the starboard oars to bring the head around, they were gradually getting further out toward Governors Island, with prospect of being carried past Castle Williams and down the bay.

Then, work with renewed energy, and had got the skiff headed where they wanted it, but found it difficult to keep it there. The wind and the seas kept swinging it off. They worked valiantly, and were gaining, when an oarlock broke.

One of the "Jacks," with surprising ingenuity, got out his knife, and cut a piece off the painter. With it he made a loop, and took a turn about the seat. The oar was then passed through the loop, which was made to serve for an oarlock.

Meantime, Enoch was getting impatient. He had heard stories of castaway seamen, signals of distress, and such things. A bright idea struck him. He pulled off his shirt, and, tying it to an oar with the sleeves, raised it over his head and waved desperately.

It was just 5 o'clock when the Governors Island boat Atlantic, on her way to the Battery, saw the signal, and it was just about the same time that the older two boys dropped their oars, exhausted.

Enoch kept his signal waving. The Government boat ran alongside, and, taking one end of the painter, towed them to her slip.

"Don't yer say hartin' 'bout it," said one of the boys, to a Ship News Office reporter. "If me mudder sees me name in de pape she'll lick me."

Then they all scampered away, to tell Ovington where he could find his boat.

Wilson-Garrison Engagement.

It is stated on what is considered reliable authority that shortly after the Vanderbilt-Wilson wedding, which is expected to take place on Wednesday, the engagement of R. T. Wilson, Jr., and Miss Katherine Garrison will be announced. Miss Garrison is the granddaughter of Commodore Garrison, and has been in society two seasons. Two of her sisters have made brilliant European matches, one being the wife of the Hon. Charles Maule Ramsay, brother of the Earl of Dalhousie, and the other married the French Count Chandon de Bridilles. R. T. Wilson, Jr., who is very popular in the younger set, is in the banking business with his father at 33 Wall Street.

COOL DAY AT THE BRANCH

A MERRY PARTY OF NEW-YORKERS AMONG THE VISITING THOUSANDS.

Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Marks Arnheim—Rode from Atlantic City on Bicycles—A Banquet and Other Kinds of Entertainment—New Cottagers and Some Who Are Seeking Pleasure Elsewhere—Arrivals at the Big Hotels.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 2.—This has been the most pleasant Sunday of the season at this place. A cool sea breeze swept over the place all day, and nearly every person who was in possession of a horse and carriage, or a bicycle, was on the avenue.

One of the special features of the day was the arrival of a large number of members of the West End Social Club of 134 West Seventy-second Street, New-York City, who came here upon their bicycles on invitations extended to them by Mr. and Mrs. Marks Arnheim, who own one of the finest cottages at Elberon. The party, about fifty in number, left New-York by boat, and wheeled from Atlantic City. On their arrival at the Arnheim residence, Mr. and Mrs. Arnheim greeted them cordially, gave them a brief entertainment, and then Mr. Arnheim took the whole party to the beach, where they enjoyed a dip. The visitors returned to Mr. Arnheim's cottage, where a luncheon was awaiting them. Mr. and Mrs. Arnheim, who are very jolly people, gave up their whole residence to the use of their guests. Tables were placed in several rooms, and at them sat sixty persons, including a number who are summering at West End and Elberon, friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arnheim. As the members of the party were about to leave the tables, a souvenir for the occasion was passed to each guest. It was a handsome gold and silver band, with "W. E. B. C. Elberon, Aug. 2, 1896," inscribed upon it. The souvenir was made so that it could be placed around the handle bar of the visitors' bicycles. After dinner the spacious rooms were cleared, and the Arnheims gave their guests a musical entertainment.

Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tobias, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kartchmeroff, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freedman, Dr. Charles A. Valldear, Miss R. Kartchmeroff, Morris Herts, Alfred Steckler, Samuel W. Arnheim, the Misses Sophie and Minnie Arnheim, Miss Blanche Content, A. Hertzig, J. Charles Seligman, Miss Sadie Seligman, Miss Bessie Frank, George Shuman, Miss Isabella Content, Isadore Kramer, Arthur Stonehill, Walter Content, Leo De Piana, Louis G. Seligman, Samuel Cohen, Alfred Frank, Miss Spear, George and Munroe Toplitz, A. Bronson Levison, Charles Kurzman, Sidney J. Marks and wife, Morris Aron, Sidney Jacobosky, Mr. Charles L. Greenhall, George and Herman Pings, I. and L. Honigman, and Jonas B. Weil. Mr. Arnheim is President of the club, and Mrs. Arnheim and himself royally entertain the members every Summer at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tittle of Philadelphia are visiting George Miles at his Norwood Avenue cottage.

A. D. Newberger has rented the Newcomb cottage, on Second Avenue, for the remainder of the season.

John Conway of Philadelphia has arrived at his Elberon cottage, after having been in camp with the City Troop.

Mrs. George R. Lewis of Philadelphia is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson Polk of Bath, Baltimore.

Henry M. Smith of Trenton, J. W. Shackford of New-York, and W. H. White of Brooklyn are making a short stay at Elberon.

Mrs. Franklin Bien celebrated her birthday this week and gave a dinner to her many friends.

Robbers broke into the express office at Elberon station last night and found no cash. They stole an express package belonging to the daughter of J. H. Beale, Jr., which contained a valuable manicure set and other articles. A portion of the contents of the package was found to-day in a cornfield a short distance away.

George F. Blanchard has gone to Europe for his health.

Ex-Justice Koch of New-York is a guest at the West End Hotel.

Mrs. Ella Willett and Miss J. Howard Willett of Brooklyn are the guests of Miss Mary Walton.

Robert Kearney, who is summering here, will exhibit some fine cobs at the Horse Show.

Mrs. R. S. Burnett and family of Stroudsburg, Penn., are the guests of Mrs. F. A. Norton at West End.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKesson, Jr., and son Donald are returning from Europe and will be in their cottage some time this week.

William Crehan, brother-in-law to Oliver Dodd Byron, has gone to Ireland to enjoy a six weeks' trip through that country.

Miss Esther Rhinehart, the Maryland poetess, is sojourning with her sister, Miss Welman at North Long Branch.

R. Blossom Farley of Altoona, Penn., is visiting his college chum R. Cornelius Lowther.

Richard Haven of Detroit, Mich., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Maps returned yesterday from the Catskills, where they have been for the past two weeks.

George M. Pullman arrived to-day at his Summer residence in Elberon.

Marion Cobb of Durham, N. C., was a visitor here during the week.

The Right Rev. John Scarborough, D. D., Bishop of the Trenton Episcopal Diocese, will deliver the principal address at the unveiling next Sunday of the lectern that has been erected to the memory of the late Rev. E. D. Tomkins in the St. James Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hitton and family of New-York arrived at their cottage Friday after spending a portion of the season at Parkside, Penn.

The arrivals at the Atlantic Hotel yesterday were:

W. L. Mull, J. Grosberg, H. Jacoba, A. Ettinger, S. Lustes, A. Bleiman, A. Brauer, H. Hyman, Miss Keller, I. A. Jacoba, C. Ehrman, Mrs. J. Navel and family, Mrs. C. Hyam, I. Kaplan, C. Brounold, Jr., all of New-York City.

The guests who arrived at the Howland Hotel recently were:

Stephen Umpf, Hoboken, N. J.; James Evans, Samuel Painter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Katzenstein, Otto J. Salomon of East Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. G. Washington Powell, Pelton Taggart and wife, A. E. Brown of Philadelphia, Penn.; Miss C. Reinach, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Lewis E. Brown, Lexington, Ky.; Claude M. Johnson, Washington, D. C.; T. Dusenberry, E. J. Solomon, Louis A. Marks, Dr. James A. Nichols, W. B. Van Glahn, W. H. Blanchard, S. Goldstein, Edward Rosenthal, He man Stupel, Charles Levy, I. Metzler, S. Meyers, J. N. Maunes, A. S. Klarek, S. Blaumauer, Dr. Benjamin Friedman, E. Strasson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Gustave Falck, Mrs. H. Smudbeck, Elias Schuttman, George Solomon, Larry Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron De Cordova, L. J. Sumhauer, S. H. Leyson, Walter J. Malnther, Morris Levy, S. Frank, H. Siegel, Edwin Stemfels, Miss M. Stemfels, Otto J. Solomon, Charles S. Spiegelberg, Miss Isabel Gallway, Thomas Lenane, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lenane, E. Blumenthal, L. Levison, A. Simon, J. Simon, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rosenthal, Misses Minnie and Clara Rosenthal, Mrs. Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. H. Carol Alexander, M. Bing, J. H. Cohen, A. R. Lauen, Mrs. L. Bing, all of New-York; Miss Gertie Von Wormer, Mrs. Duncan John Agnew, W. E. Stanly, I. Harold Stern, Max T. Kallman, Sidney Blumenthal, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Yoger, L. J. Simmons, J. C. Rosenbaum of New-York; Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Strouse, Harry Pernberger, George A. Huhn, Walter A. Hirsh, Miss Belle Bloch, Philadelphia, Penn.; E. M. Bronner, Theodore Mayer, F. M. Hubert, Cincinnati, Ohio; S. M. Millard, L. Simon, Mr. and Mrs. M. Selz, Miss Tessie Kohn, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Mamie Livingston, Wilkesbarre, Penn.

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The latest arrivals at the West End Hotel were:

Al Dryer, Pynch Mendel, George E. Smith, L. R. Rothschilds, H. Mann, L. M. Doctor, Carrie Rosenthal, Miss May Carlich, H. Falk, Dr. Herbert Carolan, I. Herlinger, James P. Curner, Miss M. G. Shanks, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shank, Mr. and Mrs. G. Rivington, M. Wicker, Edward C. Stone, N. B. Dey, Abraham Hammerstein, B. Hammerstein, George H. Snuman, W. Brown, Rudolf Sancke, William M. Lyons, J. Mehringer, L. E. Stone, Dr. S. Tynberg, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Georger, Dr. L. Peters, Mrs. P. Berotsheimer, D. A. Lanferty, Joseph Herzig, Charles Katzenberg, B. Gershel, Louis H. Bronner, T. V. O'Connor, W. Weinburgh, Mr. and Mrs. H. Miller, Daniel Strous, Julius Cohen, J. H. Strauss, A. M. Elkins, S. L. Elkins, W. Endel, S. F. Jacobs, Richard Findland, Jacob A. Canter, M. Sampson, H. Shauer, A. Kalisky, E. L. Walker, Loser R. Ross, H. Ross, Alfred Adler, M. S. Bondy, W. Bondy, H. J. Reuben, Ernest Philipson, Mrs. Lehrendt, M. Mitchell, Miss Teresa Snyder, Miss Rachel Hochheimer, Julius Baker, Morris S. Herman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dreyfuss, Mrs. H. E. Faber, Louis Rosenfeld, Mrs. Walter W. Brown.

FUNERAL OF POLICEMAN O'HARA.

He Did Many Gallant Deeds in Saving Lives from the Water.

The funeral of Policeman Dennis O'Hara, who died on Wednesday last after a two weeks' sickness, took place yesterday, the burial being in Calvary Cemetery. The services were held at the house 51 Barrow Street.

O'Hara was appointed on the police force in April, 1880. He was well known for his heroic deeds in saving lives from the North River, where his post was for a number of years. He received a gold medal from Congress for saving a woman and her child at the foot of Vosey Street, and a silver medal for saving a man at the Battery. At this place O'Hara almost lost his own life, and both of the men were taken out of the water unconscious. He received honorable mention on the police records for similar performances.

CITY AND VICINITY.

The office of The United Press Local News, whose service is taken by the principal newspapers of this city, is at 31-39 Ann Street. Information of public interest forwarded to that office will reach not only these local newspapers, but will be disseminated throughout the country by The United Press.

—Paul Dahlitz, eighteen years old, of 106 East Ninety-first Street, who has been employed by L. C. Becker in his bicycle store, 1,683 Lexington Avenue, was a prisoner yesterday in the Harlem Court, charged by Becker with stealing $2. Becker told Magistrate Mott that the boy had been selling bicycle sundries and appropriating the proceeds. Becker caught him taking the $2, and the boy confessed after he was arrested. He was held in $200 bail for trial.

—Mrs. Mary Gallvin, fifty-two years old, of 511 Cherry-ish Street, was instantly killed yesterday morning by falling from the third-story window of her home and landing in the yard below. She slept in a small room, and it is supposed, during the night went to the window to get some air. The window sill is low, and probably in opening the shutter she lost her balance and fell out.

—The schooner Julia Fowler of Wellfleet, Mass., arrived yesterday, fourteen days out from San Domingo City, with a cargo of sugar. Off Hatteras she was struck by a severe northwest squall, during which he lost his flying jib, foretopsail, and foretopsail. The mainsail was split, and the fore gaff broken.

—Lena Winkler, eighteen months old, of 211 Delancey Street, died in Gouverneur Hospital Saturday evening of scalds which the little child sustained by having a pot of boiling water accidentally spilled over her at her parents' residence Friday afternoon. The child's body, sides, and a part of her abdomen was severely scalded.

—Among the passengers, who arrived yesterday on the French Line steamship La Bourgogne, from Havre, were the Baron de Boutray, Raoul Duval, Miss Duval, Mr. and Mrs. Polecat Taber, Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Palmer, and the Baron de Watteville.

Brooklyn.

—Mary McLaughlin, thirteen years old, of 43 Broadway, was arrested yesterday on complaint of Joseph McDonald of 297 Nassau Avenue, who charged her with entering his room and stealing a watch valued at $65, a ring worth $8, and 41 cents in change. She acknowledged having stolen the articles, and said she had pawned them.

—Joseph W. Kirk, twenty-seven years old, of 280 East Seventeenth Street, New-York, fell off Trolley Car No. 187 of the Jay and Smith Street line, at Coney Island and Locust Avenues, yesterday, and received a scalp wound and other injuries. He was taken to the Norwegian Hospital.

—Louis Weinstock, thirty years old, of 200 Eastern Parkway, fell off Trolley Car No. 109 of the Nassau line, at Rockaway Avenue and Eastern Parkway, yesterday morning, and his collar-bone was fractured. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital.

—Ignatz Hoeth, forty-five years old, of 372 Marion Street, fell down the elevated railroad stairs at Fulton Street and Ralph Avenue early yesterday morning, and received concussion of the brain. He was taken to St. John's Hospital.

—Lewis Cook, fifteen years old, was arrested yesterday charged with stealing $150 in cash from a bureau drawer in the residence of Edward Short, on Elm Avenue, Greenfield.

—During the past

Monday
August 3-1896

The New-York Times.

Part Two
Pages 9-10

TRAINING DOGS FOR WAR

MILITARY ATTACHÉS ABROAD REPORT THAT THEY ARE VALUABLE.

Teaching and Employment of the Animals Encouraged in the German Army—Results of Experiments Amply Justify Expectations of Fanciers—Bird Dogs, Poodles, and Shepherd Dogs the Best Messengers—Bringing Up the Pups.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—That noble domestic animal, the dog, may one day be enlisted into the United States Army. The War Department officials have read with much interest the reports on the military value of the dog which have been sent home by our military attachés abroad. So many and such valuable results are reported from the foreign training of these literal "dogs of war" that a similar feature may be added to our army.

The wonderful sagacity of the dog, its docility and alertness, its capability of affection for mankind, the acuteness of his sense of smell and hearing, his patience, speed and endurance render him of great service in military operations. Among the duties which may be intrusted to this faithful friend of man are carrying reports from advanced patrols, assisting outposts, maintaining communications between posts and pickets, and hunting for missing men.

The German Army, recognizing the possibilities of valuable service in dogs, has for some time permitted and encouraged the training and employment of "war dogs" by the rifle battalions, and the results of the experiments have amply justified the expectations of the dog fanciers. Much information has been obtained from the dog trainers of the German service, and the material gathered has been preserved in the division of military information. The subject is viewed with great interest by our service people, few of whom, even lovers of the dog, have realized to what extent that animal might be educated to practical utility.

The requisite qualities of the ideal war dog upon which the Germans insist are purity of breed, perfect health, robust body, especially broad chest and sinewy legs, acute nose and ear, teachableness, power of endurance, and watchfulness. The dogs which have been found to combine these characteristics in the highest degree are the bird dogs, poodles, and shepherd dogs. Young poodles are held in great esteem for their docility, but the approach of age brings a dullness of the senses and laziness which renders them of little use in the latter part of their lives. The extraordinary intelligence of the shepherd dog, its adaptability to many climates, his alertness and obedience are qualities which would mark him out as of singular fitness for the work, but these excellences are to some degree offset by his lack of affection. Despite his untrustworthiness on this account, he is, nevertheless, a favorite military dog, highly prized and much beloved by the army.

The bird dog unites the good qualities of the poodle and the shepherd dog, and is distinguished by a lively sense of duty and attachment. His intelligence is remarkable, and as he becomes conscious of the specific duties that his master requires of him his inclination for hunting gradually disappears and he becomes the trusted and efficient war dog par excellence.

One general preparatory training of the dog for service is naturally arduous and exacting, and one of two methods is usually practiced, in accordance with the susceptibility and general character of the individual dog. These are the severe training by forcible means of the dog kept isolated in order to bring about an unconditional subordination of will, and the mild methods in which stress is laid on the intelligence of the dog with his master and the affection thus evolved, and in the development of the dog's intelligence. The latter method is deemed preferable when practicable, and is usually employed with the bird dog and poodle.

The choice of a competent and wise trainer is, of course, of the very highest importance, if serviceable results are to be expected. The entire training of the dogs of a battalion is placed in the hands of a responsible officer, familiar with and experienced in these matters, and under his direction is carried on the work of the trainers who are selected from the corporals or privates. Frequent changes of trainers assistants are avoided as much as possible for obvious reasons. The superintending officer is charged with the procurement of the dogs and the general supervision of their distribution and care. A careful record is kept of the dog's pedigree, history, and progress in training, and this furnishes invaluable data for experimentation.

The education usually begins when the dog is about six months old, and only the simplest principles of obedience and the early awakening of affection and intelligence are at first aimed at. The first exercise consists only in leading with the leash, which is intended to instill obedience and attention to the trainer. Punishment at this and all stages are most sparingly meted out, and on the other hand praise and petting are not to be lavished without discrimination. The dog is taught to comprehend that when fastened to the leash he is to pay attention to his master and to nothing else. He is never at this stage allowed to leave the barracks yard alone. He soon learns to follow and obey implicitly.

Next needs to be developed the watchfulness that is inborn in the dog. This training begins indoors. The trainer places himself with a dog in a room, the surroundings of which are as quiet as possible, and has his assistant knock at the door. He then calls the dog's attention to their noise and incites him to growl; barking is, of course, sought to be prevented. When the dog is larger and has gained in courage and self-confidence, he is taken leashed out of doors by the trainer at night, when the dog's hearing and alertness are not acute, to some isolated point. Then the assistant quietly steals up from the windward side, and the dog is trained to quietly notify his master of the approach at the greatest possible distance. The assistant must always be a stranger to the dog, and care is taken that the dog does not attack him, for a fierce, biting dog is useless in military service. It is not to be expected that even these simple accomplishments are to be arrived at without great expenditure of patience and perseverance, but as the training proceeds and the dog's sagacity is awakened the education becomes more rapid and more fruitful of serviceable result.

When the dog's watchfulness is well developed he is sometimes led away from his trainer by an assistant and then sent back, again returns and again sent back, this exercise being repeated frequently, until the dog learns what is required of him, and soon is able to return long distances over the shortest route. He is then taught retrieving, running back and retrieving lost articles, and retrieving an article carried out by an assistant. The articles are all familiar to the dog, and their number is increased only very gradually. A small vocabulary of commands, agreed upon between trainer and assistant, can be made intelligible to most dogs, so that in time they will do at bidding the required commission, often over long stretches of ground, the trainers being invisible from the direct route of transit.

The exercises just described are but preliminary to teaching the dog the use of the report-packet, which is one of his most important duties in his military career. The pouch is shown to the dog, a piece of paper is put in the pouch, and the dog's attention called to it, and he is then sent off to the assistant, who takes the paper from the pouch, and, by petting the dog, shows him that he has performed that which was required of him. The distances are gradually increased, and the work is continued in such a way that the dog passes from master to assistant by the reverse of a road known to him. Little influence can be exercised on the speed of a dog, and great care is taken to preserve his pleasure in the work, and that he be not overworked or bored.

It soon remains to practice traversing great distances by the shortest route, and the work is done over ground where the view is obstructed. The assistant, leading the dog by the leash, walks away from the conductor, moving in various directions, and sends the dog back to his master with the proper word of command. After some attempts to follow the wind, the dog will select the shortest route of his own accord, but there are no means of making him understand how to take cross cuts.

The canine Mercury is also habituated to overcoming obstacles of terrain and avoiding water courses of some width, which necessitates particular training in swimming, not very difficult for most dogs. When Tray has gained much self-confidence, and is thorough in his previous work, the exercises are held in frequented places, in villages, and in the dark. He easily becomes accustomed to firing, since, as soon as he is permitted to leave the barracks, he is taken along to the target ranges, and his first service may consist in maintaining communication between the firing stand and the markers.

The final test of his training consists in the dog performing his work in the same reliable manner when led by some one not his instructor. The use of an assistant latterly has made it clear to the dog that he is not to obey his master alone, and if the previous trainer is replaced by some one else, the latter learns the character of the dog and the method by which he has been trained, that he may follow up the training in the same way. If, under such circumstances, the work of the dog remains reliable he is considered trained for employment in the service.

One of the greatest services of which the dog is capable is the search for missing men. The sagacity of the St. Bernard dogs, trained in this work by the monks in the Alps, is well known. The training practiced in the German Army consists in having the dog search a piece of brush, part of a wood, a piece of ground with obstructed view, or any piece of ground at night, and as soon as he has found a man, in remaining with him and barking until his master comes up. The first thing is to teach the dog when to bark, and the training begins at an early age. Study is made of the objects which induce the particular dog to bark, and this knowledge is used to make the dog bark at required objects. Training in retrieving is extended to the fetching of heavy articles, such as side arms with belt, &c. The dog is taught to be continually on the scent and to communicate with his master respecting anything unfamiliar. By degrees the discriminating care of the master educates the dog to a like discrimination, and he is taught to bark before objects which are too large for him to carry.

The last stages of the man search consist in this: A man hides himself and is searched for in the usual way. The dog will probably easily find the man and endeavor to take from him some article of clothing, perhaps the cap, and bring it to his master. If he does so he is made much of and called upon to search again. He will run back to the concealed man and endeavor to take some other article from him, and if unsuccessful he will bark. He is now made to understand that the search for the man alone is required of him, and for this purpose a man will be concealed in a large piece of ground and heavy pieces of equipment, such as packed knapsacks, which the dog cannot drag, are hidden away. The dog is sent on the search. When he finds the man he is greatly petted and indulged. Until then no notice is taken of his efforts, which make the faithful beast strive the harder to please his beloved master. These exercises are often conducted in the darkness.

As a rule the training of the war dogs in small trick accomplishments is not encouraged, as tending to distract their attention and energies from more serviceable work. However, exceptionally intelligent dogs are sometimes thus trained and afford much amusement in the barrack life.

The equipment of the war dog consists of a collar, a report pouch, two straps, and a chain. Spiked collars are prohibited. The collar is of strong leather and provided with a simple buckle. The collar is naturally provided with a plate bearing the dog's name and the number of the company to which he is attached. The message pouch is made of canvas of a capacity of about thirty-five cubic inches, rather longer than wide, and attached to the collar by a buckle or button.

Most companies have gone into the business of raising their own pups, in the bringing up of which the greatest care is exercised. During the first year the diet is confined to milk and dog cake. Subsequently other food, such as is used by the battalion, is added. Good, healthful nourishment has great influence on the pup's power of resistance against disease and on his physical development.

The dogs are kept in kennels made of brick or planks, and arranged as follows: A large space provided along its long side with a bunk serves as a common room for the older and healthy dogs. The door of this hut has a flap permitting the dogs to run in and out. In front of the hut a space is inclosed with a high wire fence. This is their exercising ground.

Similar arrangements are made for sick dogs, upon whom the greatest veterinary skill is expended, and their huts are placed at a distance from the others. The kennels and inclosed spaces are policed daily under the direction of a Corporal by men detailed for the purpose. The huts are swept at least twice a day. The metallic feed vessels are scrubbed daily and constantly kept clean, and are removed from the kennel when not in use. Great attention is paid to the purity and freshness of the water supply.

CALLED THE POLICEMAN A BRUTE.

But the Priest Did Not Appear in Court to Repeat the Complaint.

One of the Paulist Fathers at the Roman Catholic Church of St. Paul the Apostle, at Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue, is said to have called Policeman Gannon of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station a brute on account of his action in arresting John Ryan, seventeen years old, of 172 West Sixty-fifth Street on Saturday night, for disorderly conduct, and to have threatened to appear against him in the Yorkville Police Court, and also to make charges against him at Police Headquarters. Ryan was arrested in a crowd of the striking employes of Eastmans' Beef Company, at the foot of West Fifty-ninth Street.

Since the strike began the firm has employed a number of negro butchers, procured in the West. The strikers have been very hostile toward them, and to protect them from violence the company has conveyed them in wagons, after hours, to the corner of Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue, there leaving them.

A crowd of strikers and their sympathizers, numbering several hundred, were congregated at the corner Saturday evening, and whenever the load of the negroes was dumped the crowd would howl and insult and annoy them. Among the strikers was young Ryan. He is alleged to have jostled one of the new employes and to have made some insulting remark.

Policeman Gannon ordered the fellow to desist and move on. Ryan, it is said, struck the officer in the face and ran. Gannon pursued him up the steps of the elevated station and down on the other side, and after a long chase caught him with the aid of another policeman.

Gannon took the fellow back to the scene of the disturbance, and it was then that the priest is alleged to have made his declaration. Policeman Gannon arraigned his prisoner in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday before Magistrate Kudlich. He denied using undue violence, and the priest was not present. At the defendant's request the case was continued to to-day.

METEOR SAILING FASTER

CHANGES MADE IN HER TRIM HAVE IMPROVED HER CONSIDERABLY.

More than Ten Minutes Faster than Britannia in a Light Breeze on a Fifty-Mile Course—Capt. Gomes Is Not Letting the Boat's True Form Be Known—Saint Defeated Niagara in a Light Breeze on Dublin Bay.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GLASGOW, July 25.—Meteor continues her career of light weather victories, and at Kingstown has beaten her rivals twice over in Dublin Bay. Meteor's light weather victories have steadily been recording her speed, and in the case of Britannia the record has shown over the steadiest races sailed about ten minutes faster over a fifty-mile course than Britannia. But nineteen minutes some seconds faster over a fifty-mile course than Britannia was the best record of Valkyrie III. before she left the Clyde. Seeing that Meteor has again and again finished off about ten minutes ahead in the Clyde and Irish fifty-mile courses, it appears that that is the record for light weather. With only one breezy trial in reaching and running at Campbeltown regatta, nothing favorable can be said of Meteor's speed on these points in a moderate blow, and we are still in ignorance of how the cutter may stand against Britannia turning to windward under small topsails.

That Meteor is better to windward in her later races than in her earlier ones, seems quite certain, probably due to a dozen tons of lead ballast filled inside when she was at Southampton before going to Kiel. Mr. Watson believed the cutter was in want of trimming after her early Thames matches, when her weak point was going to windward, and no doubt this has been attended to. A peculiarity of almost all Mr. Watson's best cutters has been undoubted speed in very light winds, and still more undoubted speed in hard breezes and head sea, and it is more than likely that this peculiarity will hold good in the case of the Meteor. She has quite the look of a cutter of the older build, for which wind jamming was the proper work, but Capt. Gomes is not fit to take the best out of Meteor with the sheets block and block. Even our daily press knows enough to see that he is constantly nipping up the cutter to hook the course, instead of sailing it. There is no one whose patience could have been more exercised in seeing Meteor spoiled than Mr. Richard Allan of the Allan Line, the Emperor's representative on board Meteor, whose hand on Meteor's tiller would have made all the difference. No one ever saw him lifting the canvas of his little 5ter Doris by trying to hook the course instead of sailing it.

It has fallen to the lot of the Royal St. George Yacht Club of Dublin this season to run the Dublin Bay regatta. The Royal St. George started its regatta on the 22d and was favored with a rare spell of good weather, with light winds, and at times with no wind. The day started with a good breeze of northwest wind, which, coming off the land, kept the sea smooth. The 10-rater Bluebell, as usual, went, and the racing was finished in good time. The brig match started with jib headed topsails, which seemed overcautious, especially with Meteor, which had sent up a new topmast on the previous day. The sixty-five rater Caress in the match started with a balloon topsail, but the halyards would not stand the bounce, and the cutter staid at home. It was a reach to the Rosslare, a run with spinnakers to port out of Dublin Bay to the Kish Lightship, and a twist to windward back to the flagship, with, of course, some bother getting all round about the famous Muglins. The first turn was Meteor, 12:27:08; Ailsa, 12:31:30; Britannia, 12:36:56. The third turn round the course finished the match, time being: Meteor, 4:10:03; Ailsa, 4:15:30; Britannia, 4:22:30; Satanita, 4:28.05; Meteor had first prize and Ailsa second.

In the forty-rater match, Fife's Isolde had first and Watson's Carina second prize. Corsair in the large turning to windward was quite "blowed over" for want of ballast. Saint, with plenty of running and reaching, beat Niagara, and Sibbick's new rule Westra beat Fife's new rule Fern five-rater. Fireworks, inevitable at Kingstown, filled up the evening.

The second day of the Royal St. George regatta was favored with good weather, but very light winds from the south, strengthened by heavy showers of rain. In the light winds Meteor ran off with the lead, and kept it all round. With the breeze southerly spinnakers would not draw to the Kish, and from the lightship to the Muglins it was a reach and another into the flagship. With no turn to windward in the first and second turns Meteor was not in luck, but in the third and last turn the breeze veered westerly, making it a beat to windward from the Kish to the Muglins. Meteor rapidly drew ahead, and the finish was: Meteor, 4:34:41; Ailsa, 4:40:10; Britannia, 4:44:33. Meteor again had first prize and Ailsa second.

In confirmation of what has been said of the comparative speed of Meteor and Britannia it may be useful to recapitulate the finishes of four out of the eight matches Meteor and Britannia have sailed in the Clyde at Campbeltown, Belfast Lough, and Dublin Bay. And it has to be remembered that Britannia is under the identical canvas and trim she was under when she raced against Vigilant.

At the Royal Northern regatta, (Clyde,) first day: Meteor, 4:20:10; Britannia, 4:28:35; second day, Meteor, 3:44:00; Britannia, 3:53:18.

In Dublin Bay the time was: First day, Meteor, 4:10:03; Britannia, 4:22:30; second day, Meteor, 4:34:41; Britannia, 4:44:33.

In the forty-rater class, Watson's Carina, now with the Corsair, getting second. In the light wind and reaching course Saint beat Niagara, and in the five-rater class Fife's new Fern beat Sibbick's new Westra.

After the Dublin Bay regatta was finished the racing squadron, under canvas or in tow of steam yachts, crossed the Irish Channel for Swansea, on the Bristol Channel. Swansea, the principal seaport of South Wales, has obtained a monopoly of the coal and iron trade of South Wales, and, with its wealth and importance increasing rapidly, determined this season to establish an important annual regatta. The first step taken was to secure the attendance of the Britannia, and with her the patronage of the Prince of Wales. This move was successful after some pleading, and the annual Swansea event is bound to become one of our biggest yacht racing fixtures. On the way from Dublin round Lands End Swansea does not take the yachts far out of their way, and, with a good open course, the sport is bound to be good, and clear of the tidal troubles of the Mersey. Quite a high-class population is resident in the neighborhood, and much entertaining will secure the annual return of the entertained. In old times the trouble was to get out of the Bristol Channel round Lands End into the English Channel, but, with a convoy of steam yachts, the sailing yachts are now safe.

MORE ABOUT LINE AND STAFF.

Naval Engineers Reply to a Recent Pamphlet—Want Recognition.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The line and staff controversial literature is increasing. The latest contribution is a pamphlet issued in behalf of the staff which may be accepted as a reply to the anonymous brochure which recently appeared from the line organization, and which was spoken of in these dispatches as commendable for the dignity and tolerance with which it discussed a subject usually handled with much fervor and some interchange of abuse.

This staff pamphlet points out that a new organization is necessary for the new ships, and insists that engineers must receive better official recognition. In this connection the pamphlet says:

> The coddling of one set of officers, as regards pay, rank, title, position, power privileges, &c., to the neglect of other officers whose duties are just as important, is a certain way of securing inferior talent and character. It invites defeat in the issue of battle, for which alone navies exist. The good of the Commonwealth should be the sole consideration against which naval traditions, usages, jealousies, and the desire to obtain all the advantages prestige, and emoluments of the naval service should be considered in vain. This favoritism can only be secured by a corresponding injury to the navy as a National weapon.

It is protested that staff officers are not seeking command of vessels, and that the conferring of "positive rank" and actual title would not endanger the line officers' status. It is maintained that real discipline would be aided by giving the engineer all the prerogatives of his rank. The conferring of positive rank and title, it is urged, would contribute to harmony, and there would be efficiency gained on the part of all concerned. No confusion, it is insisted, need result from similar titles. "There are to-day," the pamphlet runs on, "on board the flagship New-York three men who are designated officially 'Captain'—the Captain commanding the ship, the Commander, who is chief of staff, and the Captain commanding the Marine Guard. Nothing has been heard of a conflict of authority between these men by reason of all possessing the same title, which has been given them by law or regulation."

The pamphlet further says that, under the present system, the navy exists for the sole benefit of the line officers, while in the army the line officers show no prejudice against sharing their titles with the staff officers. The pamphlet closes with a paragraph in behalf of the admission of technical school graduates to the Naval Engineer Corps.

The Cost of a Dog.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A dog who has eaten up a farm and set of buildings has been found in Eastern Maine. This dog killed a neighbor's sheep. The neighbor offered to call it square if the dog was killed. The dog's master refused to agree to this, and a lawsuit came next. To pay the costs and damages assessed by the court, the owner of the dog had to mortgage his farm for $100. The mortgage had a bigger appetite than the dog and soon the farm was gone and the owner had to move away. The dog is now dead.

JOHN J. TINDALE BURIED.

Impressive Funeral Ceremonies by Elks and Masons.

Two funeral services were held yesterday afternoon in Elks' Hall, Broadway and Twenty-seventh Street, over the body of John J. Tindale, the veteran member of the Building Department, who died Friday at his home, in Mount Vernon.

The first service was according to the funeral rites of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, New-York Lodge No. 1, of which Mr. Tindale was one of the original members, and the second was according to the ritual of Amity Lodge, No. 3, F. and A. M.

The body was taken to the lodge rooms about 2 o'clock P. M., and was borne to a stand just below the rostrum. The room was filled with members of the lodges.

The Elks' service was begun by Louis Berge, organist, who played Chopin's Funeral March. Past Grand Exalted Ruler J. J. Spies briefly stated the purpose of the meeting, and directed William C. Shannon to call Mr. Tindale's name. Mr. Shannon called the name three times, and then announced: "Absent."

"We call his name in vain," said the Past Grand Exalted Ruler. Chaplain Charles F. Beesley then offered prayer and Past Grand Secretary A. C. Moreland pronounced a eulogy of Mr. Tindale.

"The hands of the Elks' clock point to 11," he said. "The signal that another name has been added to the roll of departed brothers. A public servant for thirty-three years, and in an age of political corruption when honesty was deemed a quality not to be prized, and when personal aggrandizement was the ambition of politicians, this man's character was never besmirched. He served under men of varied political faiths and creeds, but no one ever doubted his word.

"In every organization with which he was connected men sought him to lead. Keen of thought, and with a heart overflowed with sympathy and love, he affected a stoicism that his soft-heartedness might not be suspected, but his actions belied his exterior."

Brother Moreland told of Mr. Tindale's thirty-three years' connection with the Building Department of this city, of which he was one of the founders; of his having been a Volunteer Fireman and Foreman of Peterson Engine, No. 15; of his having held a Captaincy in the Tenth Regiment, New-York State Militia; of his having been the charter Master of Amity Lodge, F. and A. M., and its Secretary for twenty-four consecutive years; High Priest of Amity Chapter, R. A. M.; Eminent Commander of Morton Commandery, Knights Templar; a thirty-second degree Mason in the Scottish Rite, and Master of the Royal and Select Masters of the State of New-York.

After the Knights had made response to the Past Grand Exalted Ruler's questions, saying they had found Mr. Tindale perfect in charity, justice, and brotherly love, all the Elks passed around the casket and deposited in it sprigs of amaranth and ivy.

Herbert Holcomb sang "Our Pathway Strewn with Leaves and Sweet Flowers," and the Elks' services were closed.

The members of Amity Lodge then gathered about the casket, and Worthy Master George Rue conducted the second service. He was assisted by H. Bohman, S. W., and W. F. Morris, J. W.

The body was taken to Cypress Hills Cemetery after the services.

Among those present at the services were M. Lloyd Bowlon, the First Elk; R. F. Dillon and Frank Girard of Brooklyn Lodge of Elks, and Alexander L. Hall of Syracuse Lodge.

There were four lists of pall bearers. The Elks were Edward W. Fish, Dr. H. D. Smith, Theodore F. Nesbit, and Michael J. Jordan, all of Mount Vernon.

The Volunteer Firemen were ex-Chief Eli Bates, Herman Drypolcher, James H. Mills, and Richard Miller.

The Exempt Firemen were Peter Masterson, Joseph C. Devine, Charles Miller, James Cosgrove, William H. Schultz, Thomas Maguire, and M. F. Walsh.

The Masons were Charles K. Hyde, Albert Schulte, Joseph Souse, H. Higgins, and William J. Behrens.

Glaciers in New-Zealand.

From "Climbs in the New-Zealand Alps."

The rocky precipices descended to the very edge of the Fox Glacier, and were covered with a mass of fern, shrub, and semi-tropical creepers, forming a brilliant wall of intense green down to the very lip of the dazzling white ice. The mists had by this time lifted, and the sun was already making its appearance and investing this strange and new spectacle with all its splendor. This luxuriant vegetation grew from the moist earth in the crevices of these cliffs, which were almost vertical, but of a stone sufficiently soft and crumbling to allow of numerous fertile deposits in its fissures. These cliffs reached in places some 400 or 500 feet in height, above which the slopes receded clad with a luxuriant forest of scrub. Here and there little rivulets fell in bright cascades down this veritable tapestry of vegetation.

WALL IDENTIFIES LATHAM

SAYS NOW HE IS POSITIVE THE CONDUCTOR SHOT HIM.

Could Not Be Sure at First, Because He Was Nervous and the Light Was Poor—Latham Maintains His Innocence, but Does Not Produce the Witnesses to Prove an Alibi—Prisoner and Wounded Man Confront Each Other.

Charles T. Wall, who was shot in the chest at his lodging house, 202 East Seventeenth Street, Friday afternoon, positively identified yesterday as his assailant George Latham, the railway conductor who was arrested late Friday night.

Police Captain Elbert O. Smith of the East Twenty-second Street Station went to Bellevue Hospital early yesterday morning, and questioned Wall again about the shooting. Wall told Capt. Smith he was certain he recognized the man who, he caught robbing the house, that the man held on to what he had taken all the time, and that the robber then returned up stairs and shot him. He was also positive that Latham's wife was on the landing when he was shot.

Latham was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court for examination, but as Wall had failed to secure the witnesses he said could prove an alibi for him, and the examination was adjourned until this morning.

Latham was taken to Bellevue Hospital in the afternoon, and was confronted with Wall, who looked him over very carefully.

"Yes," Wall said to Detective Fink, "I am certain he is the man who shot me. I recall his features perfectly now."

Wall said he failed to identify Latham Friday night because he was nervous, was suffering from his wound, and the light was dim.

Latham looked at Wall stolidly, and replied that he knew anything whatever about the shooting. He was taken to the East Twenty-second Street Station, where his wife, mother, and sister called soon afterward. He was taken before Capt. Smith, who questioned him very closely, and he still maintained his innocence.

The women were then questioned by Capt. Smith.

Mrs. Latham, the prisoner's mother, said she had not known her son was married, though he once said he had had a common-law wife for two years. She did not believe him guilty.

Latham's wife declared she did not see Wall shot, as did she know who shot him. She insisted her husband was not in the house at the time of the shooting.

Latham told Capt. Smith he left the cut stables at Twenty-third Street and Eleventh Avenue at 2:07 o'clock P. M. Friday after his dinner at a restaurant at 10th Avenue and Twenty-fourth Street, and spent the rest of the time, until 4 o'clock P. M., with several other conductors, but the conductors whose names he gave the Captain when questioned said they did not remember having seen Latham between 2 o'clock and 4 o'clock P. M. Friday.

Latham's wife told Capt. Smith and the detectives that she was accompanied by her brother when she rented the room at 207 East Seventeenth Street, Monday afternoon, but to reporters who saw her yesterday she said the man was not a relative, but was a friend of a woman acquaintance. She could not remember his name. She was very bitter against Wall.

Mrs. Latham declined to say where she formerly lived. The police say she came from Tarrytown two years ago.

As Latham was taken to the prison back to Yorkville Prison his wife stepped up to speak to him, and, after a few words, she suddenly fell on the floor, apparently in a faint. Restoratives were applied, and she revived. Capt. Smith, who stood near her, declared he did not think the faint genuine. She retained her ruddy complexion throughout, and did not seem much affected by her illness.

Election Officers Make Trouble.

Jacob Brenner, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican County Committee, Brooklyn, last week filed with the Board of Elections the list of election officials designated by the committee in accordance with the new ballot law. These appointments in some of the wards are not satisfactory to the ward leaders, and Mr. Brenner has called a meeting of the committee for to-morrow night to discuss the matter.

Presbyterians Lay a Cornerstone.

The cornerstone of the Fifth German Presbyterian Church, at Halsey Street near Central Avenue, Brooklyn, was laid yesterday afternoon. The ceremony was witnessed by about 500 persons, many of whom were members of the congregation. Many Presbyterian clergymen were also present. The stone was laid by the pastor, the Rev. C. H. Schwarzbach. Ex-Congressman Darwin R. James made an address.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

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SYNOPSIS.

Newport Harbor is alive with beautiful pleasure craft, gathered there to witness or take part in the annual races. Honoria Hensler has come on board the Neckan, the yacht of her rich Vandewater cousins. She is rich in beauty and all feminine charms, but not in worldly goods, and is engaged to marry Chauncey Parker, a poor but brilliant college professor. Among other guests are Charley Gisborne, a commonplace young man; a distinguished foreign Prince, and Mrs. Dennett Dennett, a social leader. While at dinner that night a stranger yacht anchors very close to the Neckan. It proves to be the Pendragon, in which Sir Brooke Beltanley, a rich mine owner and heir presumptive to a Dukedom, and his friend, Lord Gadsden, are going round the world. The races have brought them to Newport. Mrs. Dennett is delighted at the news, for Sir Brooke's acquaintance is an acquisition of her London social career. Meanwhile, from the Pendragon Sir Brooke has noticed the beautiful Honoria on the brilliantly lighted deck of the Neckan. She is simply clad in white silk and has a long-stemmed American Beauty rose pinned to her waist. Lord Gadsden exclaims who she is, and calls her "the best-equipped girl in these or any other waters." He has met her while in America the year before. He tells of her beauty and of her cold, heartless nature. Sir Brooke is immensely interested and resolves to meet her. He also recognizes Mrs. Dennett.

PART II.

If Miss Honoria Hensler had not had assurances to that effect in plenty, she could hardly have looked in her mirror without knowing that she was an exceedingly beautiful woman. When she stood up in the full glow of the electric lights, with her white gown and her red rose, while the Italian dropped the wrap on her shoulders, she was quite well aware that the fleet was not so widely scattered that she was not the centre of many eyes with or without a glass in all that circumambient darkness. And she was not at all surprised when, at an early hour next morning, Sir Brooke and his friend presented themselves, ostensibly to pay their compliments to Mrs. Dennett Dennett, and, by the way, to make some arrangement for seeing the day's race to better advantage than on board the big Pendragon, and while so engaged

Breakfast was still on, and the young men did not seem to be unkindly disposed to a cheerful little compound of cracked ice and something else that was brought them; and they were already quite well acquainted with Laura Vandewater, the wife of Jack Pepperidge, one of the men whose boats were to follow the race, and who had come with her court for Honoria, when the Prince came up.

"Prince what?" exclaimed Billy to Lady Christopher. And he gazed with a puzzled air at Sir Brooke, who was staring straight ahead and pulling his mustache as if Princes were hardly in his set, and Billy stared straight ahead and pulled his mustache.

"Jolly go," said Billy, presently, "what will you do?"

"Give him line," said Sir Brooke. "If he's by way of seeing the races, let him see all he wants. Fun to see him."

"And go one better," said Billy.

And then Honoria appeared, wearing a great red rose still, and clad in close-fitting white water-proof stuff, little rings loosed from her hair bound away in braids beneath the visored cap, and no one looked at any one else.

"We were all saying," said Mrs. Dennett Dennett, after the salutations, "that this is perfectly reckless."

"Perfectly fine!" said Mrs. Pepperidge.

"Perhaps it is a little rash," said Honoria; "but I am a sea bird. And it is a wild madness I may never have another chance at."

"We are just two of the crew," said Mrs. Pepperidge; "obey orders, and be animated ballast. I always go with Jack, you know; and he has let me fetch Honoria for a mascot."

"I shall make him a flag with my own hands," said Honoria.

"Fortunate fellow," said Billy, who had met his fate with fortitude.

"I only wish Jack had built a boat!"

"More fun than a goat," said Charley Gisborne.

"Than a goat?" said Sir Brooke. "How is that?" But no one found time to enlighten him.

"Well, as it is," said Mrs. Pepperidge, "I suppose we're not in it on the Flying Scud, though Jack says we are. He takes odds that we shan't be far away. I suppose you've raced at home, Sir Brooke?"

"I should like to race here," he said.

The lady looked at him a moment. "Able seaman?" she asked. He nodded. "Come on, then. I'll make it right with Jack. We'll send a hand ashore. But you know what it is? Under water half the time—rather nerve-bracing. Honoria hasn't any nerves."

And rather wondering about the nerves, Sir Brooke went for his wet-weather rig and found himself before long on the way to the Flying Scud, where she hung, dipping her pretty nose in the water, impatient as a tethered wild creature, with the wind blowing, the water curling, and all the fleet of sails spreading, changing, skimming, and manoeuvring, and all the steam yachts puffing and signaling and shrieking, and the three towering white beauties getting into line as they could for the hindering boats, only one crossing the line on the second, off at the gunshot like three arrows from the bow, past the Reef, and out to open sea. In a moment or two the Flying Scud was swelling out her linen and after them; and not all the interest of the fleet, by any means, centred on the three other racers.

"I have shipped as able seaman, Mr. Pepperidge," said Sir Brooke, "and as such you must command me."

"Well, Sir Brooke," said Mr. Pepperidge, "I think you'll earn your passage. It's going to be a wet trip; but if the Flying Scud doesn't show them all a clean pair of heels she'll be in close alongside the winner. There's some money up. Of course, you know, we've got to keep our distance, but we're going to make our time!"

Under no better circumstances could Sir Brooke have opened the little campaign he had promised himself; for when he was not occupied doing seaman's duty, he was beside Honoria with a freedom it might have taken weeks of more formal acquaintance to win.

"Well, you like it?" he said, as a wave poured over her, the sun struck it, and she emerged shining in a perfect halo of iridescence.

"The next best thing to being a wave yourself!" she said. And there was something as splendid as the sea and wind and sunshine in the girl's intrepidity. As for Mrs. Pepperidge, she had her husband, and was more at home at sea than on shore; and a certain chivalric feeling for the girl asserted itself in him, to be an instantly crushed by her very evident power of taking care of herself.

The wind freshened. They almost forgot about the other yachts in the delight of their own sailing, as, beating up to windward, they mounted and soared like a bubble on the great waves that hammered the bows and broke beneath the keel, as they dipped into green hollows and the crests powdered over them, as they forged on with the lee rail under water and lay flat along the windward rail to trim the boat, and saw the huge wave towering over them stooping and lifting them in its grasp, and now felt like a straw lost in the power and play of the elements, and now challenged them with gay defiance; on one side, the sea a waste of weltering gray and white waters, and on the other a stretch of tumbling sapphire and silver—some sense of danger and some pride of daring and overcoming, the tonic of the strong air, and a keen exhilaration, making their spirits rise and race with the boat and the billows. And

While the Italian Dropped the Wrap on Her Shoulders.

then they lifted their heads and lost themselves as the three beauties before them swept round the stakeboat, and, with the breaking of the thread, out swelled the spinnakers in vast opaline clouds that took a rosy tint, sweeping on and up like gigantic mothlike creatures of some other atmosphere dropped on the waters here with wide-spread wings. And at the instant every valve of every whistle in the boats waiting on their coming sprang open, and a chorus of hoarse and of shrill blasts scattered the air.

"Hark!" cried Honoria. "Listen, Laura! Do you hear it? It is the hunt music in Tristan!"

"By Jove, so it is!" said Sir Brooke, as the wonderful chords rose and fell and rose again. "And quite on the scale of the occasion. Ah, here we go ourselves!" And, rounding the stakeboat in their turn, their own spinnaker caught the wind, and they followed fullbreasted as a mighty swan.

"We shall make it," said Mr. Pepperidge. "This settles it. There's nothing beats the Flying Scud before the wind!" And they rushed along with the wind blowing rainbows out of the water and the following sea seething and hissing behind them in a vast sweet resonance.

"Oh!" cried Honoria, glittering and streaming with spray, "I wouldn't have missed it for a year of my life! The great sea balloon! The rush of it! The music of the tremendous murmur!"

"You should be a daughter of the Vikings," said Sir Brooke.

"I suppose it isn't a great way from the Viking to the Puritan. And then throw in a little of the Dutch, who were born, like the halcyon, in a nest of water, and there you have it."

"And while you are looking up your sea people remember some gold-haired Venetian grandmother or other," said Sir Brooke, looking at the bright and dripping braids.

"Does the prow of the gondola strike on the stair?
Do the voices and instruments pause and prepare?
Oh, they faint on the ear as the lamp on the view,
I am passing—preme—but I stay not for you,
Preme—not for you!"

sang Honoria,

"Perhaps, some time," he said, with a sudden daring which she knew she had brought upon herself by her song, "I may hear you sing the rest of it.

"I am coming—sclar—and for you and to you,
Sclar—and to you!"

Honoria hesitated, an angry word on her tongue, a thought of Chauncey and of his right to resent this flashing into her eyes. Still here was a man, the owner of all those fine titles and places that Mrs. Dennett Dennett had hinted about, the possible and probable heir to a dukedom, too. She might say: "Not this morning—some other morning;" she might say, "Kindly wait till I do," and descend into a vulgarity matching his impertinence. She did the best thing possible; she said nothing, and looked directly before her. And Sir Brooke Beltanley thought he had never seen so radiant a beauty as hers was in the virgin flush of her indignation, the blue of the skies, and the seas mirrored in her great topaz eyes till they flashed with a green splendor. And then the necessity of putting himself right with her made his heart beat more than any plunging into any hollow of the sea or swelling of spinnakers or unison of steam whistles making Wagnerian music had done.

"I forgot myself," he said. "You are entitled to make it within time to do so. And as for you, come," he said; "you must forgive a moment's presumption that borrowed some of the freedom of all this freedom of sea and air and camaraderie!"

"How long have you known me, Sir Brooke?"

"Forever!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, thank you," she laughed; "I am not so old."

"A goddess is neither old nor young."

"Does one come out here in the waste of waters to hear the platitudes of ball-rooms?" she asked, and she rose a little, for they were still half lying along the

Sir Brooke Put Out an Arm and Caught Her.

deck, the wind that was with them meeting the running tide and making a sea whose spray swept them fore and aft.

"I have been told that I am a goddess till I have a contempt for the article. Would you speak in this way to an English girl on a half-day's acquaintance?"

It was just then that one of the huge chance seas that wind and tide sometimes roll up between them caught and distracted the helmsman's eye for half an instant. In that instant the boat had broached to, and, although only a second was lost in putting her before the wind again

HAUNTED HOUSE OF PARIS

MANIFESTATION THAT HAVE CAUSED SERIOUS INVESTIGATION.

Female Servant Claimed to Have a Following of Spirits—Inanimate Objects Seemingly Endowed with Life—Mysterious Voices of Terrible Power—Theory of Electricity or Some Vital Power—Abbe Schneblin Has Conquered the Spirit.

Paris Correspondence of The London Standard.

The "haunted" house at Valence-en-Brie, referred to in The Standard of June 29, has been visited by very numerous writers on the Paris press. Some of them are simple reporters, who have contented themselves with gathering information and relating it in a more or less embellished form in their respective journals; but others are more intellectual men, who have not only questioned those living in the house and neighborhood—with the object of making "copy"—but have sought conscientiously to discover the mystery of the voice which, in broad daylight, continues to address almost every one who enters M. Lebégue's house. Among the latter is M. Henry Desormeaux of The Gaulois. He says he interrogated all those who had witnessed the strange events of which M. Lebégue's house was and is still the scene. In addition to the inmates of the house, he questioned Dr. Paté, M. Garset, formerly Mayor of Valence-en-Brie; M. Lombard, the schoolmaster; M. Henot, &c.

After minutely searching the house, and a prolonged investigation, during which he on several occasions heard the mysterious voice, M. H. Desormeaux has now returned to Paris, "convinced that we are in presence of real and impressive manifestations of those unknown forces of man the existence of which was recently brought to light by the works of M. de Rochas and Dr. Baraduc."

The writer in The Gaulois sets aside as impossible the hypothesis of a practical joke, as the mysterious manifestations he investigated had already lasted during seventeen consecutive days in broad daylight, and often in the presence of several persons. Summing up the most characteristic of these manifestations, M. Desormeaux says:

"On Wednesday, June 10, Isabelle, the young servant, went, as usual, into the cellar to fetch some of the wood to light a fire. Her candle goes out, and, while she continues filling her apron with chips, she hears a violent blow struck close beside her. At the same time she perceives in the dim light a red rag fluttering in the air, as if carried by some mysterious invisible hand. She is frightened and wants to run away, but she is, so to say, petrified with terror by an awful roar. On the following days a voice is heard, at first very weak, but gaining strength little by little till it resembles the hoarse voice of the giant of the fairy tales. Every day the voice proceeds. It is heard at the cellar door, then in the kitchen, and soon in the hall and in the rooms of the house. It posts itself at the bedside of the invalid, Mme. Lebegue, insults Dr. Paté, and jeers at the gendarmes who come to inspect the premises, but whose words it hears as well as it issues from the ground from the chimney, from under the dishes on the dining table; it accompanies M. Lebégue's son into his bedroom, and M. Lebégue's little daughter follows it from the first story down to the bottom of the cellar where it seems to be lost in a heap of wood. On Thursday, June 22, at 7 P. M., all the panes of the hall window are broken one after the other, not with missiles from without, but from within, as shown by the shattered glass being outside. On Thursday, June 25, during a thunderstorm, all the furniture in the drawing room on the first floor is upset. On the first floor, in young Lebégue's bedroom, looking glass is pierced as by a bullet. It is at that moment the voice says, in presence of M. Daniel d'Algre of the Journal: 'Well! I have done a good job. I am pleased with myself. The next thing I am going to do will be with two visitors.' The servant is in the garden speaking to another person, when I hear at the cellar door the mysterious roar, like the monstrous amplification of a sigh of regret."

M. Henry Desormeaux appears to think that the intentional cause of all these mysterious manifestations is the young servant, Isabelle Pelletier. In other houses in which she previously served at Sens and at Valence, things were upset without any apparent cause, while she was present or not far off. To explain his hypothesis, M. Desormeaux invokes the researches of M. de Rochas and of Dr. Baraduc, who think they have discovered the existence in man of a fluid enveloping him, which, and it is its normal condition is impalpable and invisible, but which under certain conditions is exteriorized and materialized, and rendered capable of impressioning such objects as the coat or pantaloons which form a part of his life. In that case the objects become, so to say, a prolongation of the person's body, and when he moves they follow him. Taking this theory for granted, M. Desormeaux argues that it is possible that the contact with an object impregnant with contrary electricity may destroy the equilibrium, occasioning the displacement of objects and thus the accents for the shattering of windows, &c. With regard to the voice, which cannot be explained in that manner, M. Desormeaux inquires whether it is not possible that the exteriorized vital power is not acted upon by some spirit with which, according to the Spiritists and modern Occultists, the air is peopled.

Though most men endowed with practical common sense will be inclined to reject M. Desormeaux's explanation of the mysterious manifestations at Valence-en-Brie, it must be admitted they are ingenious.

In a letter dated yesterday and addressed to the editor of The Journal, Abbé Schneblin declares he has put an end to the mysterious manifestations which had for so very many days disturbed the peace of M. Lebégue's house. The Abbé's explanation of how he succeeded in freeing the haunted house from the mysterious voice, &c., is extremely vague, and almost as mysterious as the manifestations themselves. It is, however, clear that he proceed to drive out the evil spirit in conformity with the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, because he discovered the author of the manifestations was a human being, who bore ill will to the Lebégue family. Who he is the Abbé does not say, but he declares that, on the urgent request of M. Lebégue, he commenced on Monday to battle with the occult forces operating at Valence-en-Brie from a distance. He says that at 10 o'clock in the evening he had so far succeeded that the voice said, "Good night! I am going away forever."

At 7 o'clock M. Lebégue brought to Abbé Schneblin a note which had just been thrown by the unseen agency. The Abbé at once measured its fluidic energy by the barometer and found it at least 100 degrees less than his own. He adds: "From that moment the occult and sinister mystifier was my prisoner." This feat was not accomplished by the Abbé while he was at Valence-en-Brie, but while he was at Paris. His letter published to-day proceeds: "I declare in all sincerity there is absolutely nothing supernatural in these strange phenomena. In these manifestations there is nothing but the operation of spiritist fluids, which seem to be allied to the electric fluids. These spiritist fluids are, so to say, the vehicle by which the human will exteriorizes itself—that is to say, sends to a distance its motive power, as the Russian savant Akakoff says, its sensibility, its speech, its acquirements, and even its phantom. I will add that these actions of exteriorization are extremely dangerous for their author. There is danger of death for him if his exteriorized fluid meets on the way a contrary fluid." The Abbé then concludes by reproaching the scientific men of the institute with refusing to inquire into these matters lest they should meet with the supernatural. They, however, he says, possess the elements of discoveries much more astounding than those of the telephone and phonograph.

Six Sons in the Army.

From Naval and Military Record.

The example of the Cornwall family which gave seven sons to the army has been emulated by a Kentish household, of which six members are now serving her Majesty, while it is anticipated that a seventh, now in the Duke of York's school, will shortly join the colors. The widowed mother of these soldier sons, Mrs Iddenden, resides at Riverhead, near Sevenoaks. Her husband, it appears, joined the Four Hundred Light Dragoons in 1838, and, after serving almost twenty-eight years, retired on a pension, which he did not long enjoy. The young men who have passed from this Kent home into the army are: James William John Iddenden, born May 14, 1868, who is now serving with the Thirty-third Hattenton Field Artillery, at Secunderabad, India, as Sergeant; Edward Alexander Iddenden, born Oct. 12, 1870, joined the Fourteenth Hussars, and volunteered for the Twenty-first Hussars for India, where he served seven years; he is now in the first class Army Reserve; George Augustus Iddenden, born Nov. 28, 1871, serving in the Fourteenth Hussars as a musician; John Morres Iddenden is a musician in the First Royal Dragoons, and was born Nov. 16, 1874; Francis Charles Iddenden, born Feb. 12, 1878, is with the Ninth Battalion Field Artillery at Agra, India, as a trumpeter; Harry Hector Iddenden, born Dec. 14, 1881, is a musician in the First Royal Dragoons.

AUCTION SALES OF REALTY.

The following sales at auction are set down for to-day at 111 Broadway:

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Edward L. Patterson, referee, 483 Manhattan Avenue, west side, 18.5 feet north of One Hundred and Twentieth Street, 15 by 80, three-story brownstone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $3,455; prior mortgage, $——.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Edward L. Patterson, referee, Gouverneur Street, west block front, from Division Street to East Broadway, 100.11 by 64.4 by 101.7 by 64.4, eight-story brick factory. Due on judgment, $31,413; prior mortgage, $110,000, gold.

By E. L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, George C. Austin, referee, 8 Livingston Place, east side, 17.6 feet south of Sixteenth Street, 17.2 by 84, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $2,181; prior mortgage, $——.

APARTMENTS TO LET—UNFURNISHED

CHOICE OUTSIDE APARTMENTS TO LET. Every Room Light. Steam heat, elevators, hallboys. RENTS, $750 UP. Extra large apartments, with light on four sides. PORTSMOUTH AND HAMPSHIRE, 88 50 WEST 9TH ST.

E. A. CRUIKSHANK & CO., 176 Broadway.

NEW-JERSEY PROPERTY.

LONG BRANCH.—Special prices; 16-room residence; furnished; Norwood; others, Cedar Av., Deal Beach, Asbury Park; desirable residence, Elberon, $25,000. WILLIAM LANE, Long Branch.

REFEREES' NOTICES.

SCHULER STREET, NEW-YORK.—Supreme Court, City and County of New-York.—J. C. Court City and County of New-York.—J. C. MADSON, COMPANY, plaintiff, against THOMAS H. DORY, Rosina Kelley, Charles Archer, Susan E. Laytin, William McGirr, and Benno Bartsch, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above-entitled action, bearing date the 20th day of July, 1896, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, Number 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on Tuesday, the 25th day of August, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, by DeWitt Warnaars, auctioneer, the lands and premises in said judgment mentioned and therein described as follows:

All those certain lots, pieces, and parcels of land, situate, lying, and being in Schuylerville, in the town and County of Westchester, known upon a map entitled map of portion of Schuylerville, Westchester County, N. Y., surveyed May, 1874, New-York, May 13th, 1874, Garrett J. Byrne, engineer and surveyor, and filed in the office of the Register of the County of Westchester, by the Numbers 175, 176, 177, and 178, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Schuyler Street as the same is laid down on said map, distant 200 feet northwestwardly from the northeasterly corner of Schuyler Street and Elliott Avenue as laid down thereon, running thence northeastwardly and parallel with Elliott Avenue 141 feet and 8 inches; thence northwestwardly 119 feet and 8 inches; thence southwestwardly 146 feet and 3 inches to Schuyler Street; thence southeastwardly and along Schuyler Street 111 feet to the place of beginning, together with all and singular the edifices, buildings, rights, members, privileges, advantages, hereditaments, and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues, and profits thereof.

And also all those certain lots, pieces, and parcels of land, known upon said map by the Numbers thirteen, (13,) one hundred and seventy-nine, (179,) and one hundred and eighty, (180,) the said lot Number thirteen (13) being bounded and containing as follows: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Elliott Avenue said point on said side distant one hundred feet southwestwardly from B Street, also laid down thereon; running thence southeastwardly parallel to B Street one hundred feet; thence southwestwardly parallel to Elliott Avenue twenty-five feet; thence northwestwardly parallel to B Street one hundred feet to Elliott Avenue, and thence northeastwardly along Elliott Avenue twenty-five feet to the place of beginning.

The said lots 179 and 180 being bounded and containing together as follows: Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Schuyler Street as laid down on said map distant one hundred and fifty feet northwesterly from Elliott Avenue as laid down thereon; running thence northeastwardly and parallel with Elliott Avenue one hundred and forty feet; thence northwesterly fifty feet; thence southwestwardly parallel with Elliott Avenue one hundred and forty-one feet eight inches to Schuyler Street, and thence southeastwardly along Schuyler Street fifty feet to the place of beginning. Together with the appurtenances and all the estate and rights of the party of the first part in and to both and all of said above-described premises, that by Chapter 934 of the Laws of 1895, the town of Schuylerville was annexed to and made part of the City and County of New-York.—Dated New-York, August 1, 1896.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Referee.
WESTMORELAND D. DAVIS, Plaintiff's Attorney, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City.
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SIXTIETH STREET.—Supreme Court, New-York County.—CHARLES B. POST, plaintiff, against FRANCES LISSBERGER and LAZARUS LISSBERGER, her husband, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above-entitled action, bearing date the 10th day of October, 1895, I, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on Friday, the 14th day of July, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, by William Kennelly, auctioneer, the lands and premises in said judgment mentioned and therein described as follows:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Block Number —, in the Nineteenth Ward of the City of New-York, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Sixtieth Street, distant one hundred and eighty feet eastwardly from the eastwardly corner of said Sixtieth Street and Fourth Avenue, and running thence southeastwardly parallel with Fourth Avenue and partly through a party wall, one hundred (100) feet five (5) inches; thence eastwardly, parallel with Sixtieth Street, and partly through a party wall, two feet; thence northwardly, parallel with Fourth Avenue and partly through a party wall, one hundred (100) feet five (5) inches to the southerly side of Sixtieth Street; and thence westwardly, along said southerly side of Sixtieth Street, twenty (20) feet to the point or place of beginning.—Dated New-York, July 8th, 1896.

APPLETON L. CLARK, Referee.
J. C. O'CONOR, Plaintiff's Attorney, 62 Wall Street, N. Y. City.

The foregoing sale is hereby adjourned to Aug. 7, 1896, at the same hour and place.—Dated New-York, July 31, 1896.

APPLETON L. CLARK, Referee.
J. C. O'CONOR, Plaintiff's Attorney, 62 Wall Street, N. Y. City.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST Street.—Supreme Court, County of New-York.—THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, plaintiffs, against THOMAS FRIEN, if living, and others, defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, duly made and entered in the above-entitled action, and bearing date the 23d day of July, 1896, I, the undersigned, referee named in said judgment, will sell at public auction, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, the premises directed by the said judgment to be sold, and therein described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate in the City of New-York, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northerly line of One Hundred and Seventy-first Street distant westerly one hundred feet from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of said street with the westerly line of Amsterdam Avenue; running thence northerly and parallel with said avenue ninety-five feet; thence westerly and parallel with said street seventy-five feet; thence southerly and parallel with said avenue ninety-five feet to One Hundred and Seventy-first Street; and thence easterly along the northerly line of said street seventy-five feet to the point of beginning.—Dated New-York, July 24th, 1896.

CHARLES D. INGERSOLL, Referee.
DAVIES, STONE & AUERBACH, Plaintiffs' Attorneys, 32 Nassau Street, New-York City.
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LEGAL NOTICES.

NEW-YORK SUPREME COURT.—In the matter of the application of a majority of the Directors of THE NEW-YORK TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY for a voluntary dissolution of said company.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as temporary receiver of The New-York Times Publishing Company, in pursuance of an order duly made and entered in the above-entitled proceeding, bearing date the 20th day of July, 1896, will sell at public auction at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the said City of New-York, on Thursday, August 13th, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon on that day, by William M. Ryan, auctioneer, in one parcel, all the property, trade marks, copyrights, franchises, good will, assets, and effects of The New-York Times Publishing Company, except money in bank and outstanding book accounts. Said property will be sold as a whole, and the sale will be made subject to the approval of the court. Ten per cent. of the purchase price will be required to be paid to said receiver at the time of the sale; the balance will be required to be paid in accordance with the terms and provisions of the aforesaid order, to which order reference is hereby made. Purchaser also to have option to buy all said book accounts as provided in said order. For further details apply to the attorney for the receiver or to the auctioneer.—Dated New-York, July 21st, 1896.

ALFRED ELY,
As Receiver as Aforesaid.
LOUIS M. FULTON, Attorney for Receiver, 20 Nassau Street, New-York City.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE,
9 PINE ST. AND 1 MADISON AV.
BROKER. APPRAISER.

HOFFMAN BROTHERS,
FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT PROPERTY,
4 and 6 Warren St.

SURROGATE NOTICES.

BANG, HENRY J.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY J. BANG, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the Sturtevant House, No. 1,188 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 15th day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 28th day of March, 1896. F. W. BERGSTEIN, Executor, &c. JOHN E. BRODSKY, Attorney for Executor, 49 and 51 Chambers St., N. Y. City. mh20-1aw6mM

BLOODGOOD, ELIZABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELIZABETH BLOODGOOD, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 31st day of October next.—Dated New-York, the 24th day of April, 1896. HENRY HAYDEN, JOHN H. BLOODGOOD, Executors. W. KINTZING POST, Atty. for Executors, 120 Broadway. ap27-1aw6mM

DUNNING, BENJAMIN F.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against BENJAMIN F. DUNNING, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 67 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of September next.—Dated New-York, the 21st day of January, 1896. FRANCES DUNNING, Executrix. WILLIAM F. DUNNING, Executor. A. J. A. CALLAGHAN, Attorney for Executors, 67 Wall Street, New-York City. f24-1aw6mM

GRAYDON, MARY A.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY A. GRAYDON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 56 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 10th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the 21st day of May, 1896. HENRY H. MAN, Executor. DUANE P. COBB, Attorney for Executor, 56 Wall Street, New-York City. 1aw6mM

HENTZE, ANDREW.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANDREW HENTZE, also known as Andrew A. Hentze, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, in the office of Powel & Kropf, No. 120 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of September, 1896.—Dated New-York, the 5th day of March, 1896. ALMA A. HENTZE, Executrix. POWEL & KROFF, Attorneys for Executrix, 120 Broadway, New-York City. mh9-1aw6mM

IVISON, WILLIAM.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to David B. Ivison, Edward Ivison, Betsey Ann Ivison, Sarah Ivison, Charles Ivison, John C. Ivison, Mary Ivison, Helen Ivison, Emma Ivison, J. Henry Ivison, Martha Bigelow, Jane A. Williams, Augusta B. Dixon, Mary L. Hammer, Jane I. Hoadley, Henry I. Parsons, James Graham Parsons, Ivy Rhea Scott, Ruth Scott, send greeting:

Whereas, William Ivison of Rutherford, New-Jersey, has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of February, 1896, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of WILLIAM IVISON, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the eighth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or, in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding. In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto [L. S.] affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the twenty-sixth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

LUCIUS H. BEERS, Attorney for Petitioners, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy20-1aw6wM

MUELLER, CASPAR.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Lizzie Mueller and Otto Mueller, send greeting:

Whereas, John W. Schimmelpfenning of the City of New-York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the second day of October, 1895, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of CASPAR MUELLER, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on the fifteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament; and such of you as are hereby cited, as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding. In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto [L. S.] affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the fifteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

LUCIUS H. BEERS, Attorney for Petitioners, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy20-1aw6wM

MUELLER, CASPAR.—The people of the State of New-York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Lizzie Mueller and Otto Mueller, send greeting:

Whereas, John W. Schimmelpfenning of the City of New-York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New-York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the second day of October, 1895, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of CASPAR MUELLER, late of the City and County of New-York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New-York, at his office in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament; and such of you as are hereby cited, as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or, if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding. In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New-York to be hereunto [L. S.] affixed. Witness, Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New-York, the fifteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

LUCIUS H. BEERS, Attorney for Petitioners, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy20-1aw6wM

SURROGATE NOTICES.

SCHAPPERT, ANTON.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANTON SCHAPPERT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at our place of transacting business, at the residence of Mary K. Norz, executrix, at 1,241 Westchester Avenue, corner Intervale Avenue, in the City of New-York, on or before the 14th day of November next.—Dated New-York, the 27th day of April, 1896. KATHARINA E. HURLBUT, MARY K. NORZ, Executrices. CHARLES GOELLER, Attorney for Executrices, P. O. and office address, 99 Nassau Street, New-York City. law6mM

SHEFFIELD, CHARLES JOSEPH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CHARLES JOSEPH SHEFFIELD, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, the Windsor Hotel, No. 571 Fifth Avenue, in the City of New-York, on or before the 16th day of January next. Dated New-York, the 10th day of February, 1896. LAURA B. SHEFFIELD, Administratrix. BOARDMAN & CHILDS, Attorneys for Administratrix, No. 135 Broadway, New-York City. f10-1aw6mM

SHIELDS, LEWIS N.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LEWIS N. SHIELDS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at her place of transacting business at the office of Boraem, Hamilton, Beckett & Ransom, No. 100 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on or before the 29th day of January next.—Dated New-York, the 10th day of July, 1896. CAROLINE L. SHIELDS, Administratrix. BOORAEM, HAMILTON, BECKETT & RANSOM, Attorneys for Administratrix, 100 Broadway, N. Y. City. jy13-1aw6mM

TOPP, ELISABETH OR ELIZABETH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, made the 9th day of July, 1896, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ELISABETH, otherwise known as ELIZABETH TOPP, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Hugo H. Ritterbusch, Esq., No. 108 Fulton Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 11th day of February, 1897, next.—Dated New-York, the 11th day of July, 1896. FREDERICK A. BERGHANE, EMIL TOPP, Executors, &c., of Elisabeth, &c., Topp, deceased. HUGO H. RITTERBUSCH, Attorney for Executors, 108 Fulton Street, New-York City. jy18-1aw6mM

WILSON, MATTHEW W.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MATTHEW W. WILSON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at her place of transacting business, the office of Strong & Spear, Nos. 78 and 80 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 30th day of January next.—Dated New-York, the 25th day of July, 1896. MINNIE L. WILSON, Executrix. STRONG & SPEAR, Attorneys for Executrix, 78 and 80 Wall Street, New-York City. jy27-1aw6mM

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, UNDER AND in pursuance of the provisions of Section 2,664 of the Code of Civil Procedure of the State of New-York, of an intention to apply to the Surrogate's Court, in the County of Washington, in the State of New-York, for letters of administration upon the goods, chattels, and credits of Abby G. Thomson, late of the Town of Greenwich, in the County of Washington, and State of New-York, deceased, and all creditors of said Abby G. Thomson are hereby notified to present their claims to the Surrogate of said County of Washington on or before the 25th day of August, 1896. I. & J. M. LAWSON, Attorneys, &c., No. 37 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

(Should be read daily by all interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending Aug. 8 will close (promptly in all cases) at this office as follows:

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

TUESDAY.—At 7 AM for Europe, per steamship Lahn*, via Southampton and Bremen.

WEDNESDAY.—At 7 AM (supplementary 9 AM) for Europe, per steamship Paris*, via Southampton; at 9 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Europe, per steamship Germanic*, via Queenstown; at 10 AM for Belgium direct, per steamship Friesland, via Antwerp, (letters must be directed "per Friesland.")

THURSDAY.—At 7 AM for Europe, per steamship Normannia, via Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Hamburg.

SATURDAY.—At 6:30 AM for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, and British India, per steamship La Bourgogne*, via Havre; at 6:30 AM for Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, (Christiania,) and Russia, per steamship Eagle, (letters must be directed "per Eagle";) at 8 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Edam, via Amsterdam, (letters must be directed "per Edam";) at 8 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Veendam, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per Veendam";) at 8 AM for Genoa, per steamship Werra, (letters must be directed "per Werra";) at 10 AM for Scotland direct, per steamship Anchoria, via Glasgow, (letters must be directed "per Anchoria";) at 10 AM (supplementary 11:30 AM) for Europe, per steamship Etruria*, via Queenstown; at 11 AM for Norway, per steamship Hekla, (letters must be directed "per Hekla.")

*PRINTED MATTER, &c.—German steamers sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays take printed matter, &c., for Germany, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. White Star steamers on Wednesday take specially addressed printed matter, &c., for Europe. Cunard steamers on Saturday take printed matter, &c., for Great Britain and Ireland, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. American and French line steamers take printed matter, &c., for all countries for which they are advertised to carry mail.

After the closing of the supplementary transatlantic mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers, and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, &c.

MONDAY.—At 2:30 AM for St. Thomas and St. Croix, via St. Thomas, per steamship Manuleluke, from Philadelphia; at 03 PM for Belize, Puerto Cortez, and Guatemala, per steamer from New-Orleans; at 9 PM for Jamaica, per steamer from Boston.

TUESDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Baltimore; at 10 AM for Brazil and La Plata Countries, per steamship Capua, via Rio Janeiro, (letters must be directed "per Capua";) at 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Gonaives, St. Marc, Aux-Cayes, Jacmel, and Santa Martha, per steamship Yumuri; at 11 AM (supplementary 11:30 AM) for Venezuela and Curacao, also Carthagena and Savanilla, Colombia, per steamship Caracas; at 03 PM for Costa Rico, per steamer from New-Orleans.

WEDNESDAY.—At 9:30 AM for Brazil, per steamship Galileo, via Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro, (letters for North Brazil and La Plata Countries must be directed "per Galileo";) at 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Fortune Island and Haiti, per steamship Alps; at 11 AM for La Plata Countries direct, per steamship Bolivia; at 1 PM for Cuba, per steamship Saratoga, via Havana; at 1 PM (supplementary 1:30 PM) for Barbados and Demerara, per steamship Murlo; at 2 PM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Boston.

THURSDAY.—At 2:30 AM for Port Antonio, per steamer from Baltimore.

SATURDAY.—At 9:30 AM (supplementary 10 AM) for St. Thomas, St. Croix, Leeward and Windward Islands, Martinique, and Barbados, per steamship Madiana, (letters for Curacao, Trinidad, and Tobago must be directed "per Madiana";) at 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Fortune Island, Jamaica, Carthagena, and Savanilla, per steamship Adelene; at 10:30 AM for Campeachy, Chiapas, Tabasco, Tuxpam, and Yucatan, per steamship Seguranca, (letters for other parts of Mexico and for Cuba must be directed "per Seguranca";) at 8:30 PM for St. Pierre-Miquelon, per steamer from North Sydney.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Halifax, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Cuba close at this office daily at 7 AM, for forwarding by steamers sailing (Mondays and Thursdays) from Port Tampa, Fla. Mails for Mexico, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 7 AM. †Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Victoria, (from Tacoma,) close here daily up to Aug. 29 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except those for West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe,) New-Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Monowai, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 15 at 7:30 AM, 11 AM, and 6:30 PM, (or on arrival at New-York of steamship Umbria with British mails for Australia.) Mails for China and Japan, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Empress of Japan, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Aug. 17 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Hawaii, per steamship Australia, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 23 at 6:30 PM. Mails for the Society Islands, per ship Galilee, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Aug. 25 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Miowera, (from Vancouver,) close here daily after Aug. 15 and up to Sept. 1 at 6:30 PM.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily and the schedule of closing is arranged on the assumption of their uninterrupted overland transit. †Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

CHARLES W. DAYTON, Postmaster.
Post Office, New-York, N. Y., July 31, 1896.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

Germanic, Aug. 5, Noon | Germanic, Sept. 2, Noon
Teutonic, Aug. 12, Noon | Teutonic, Sept. 9, Noon
Britannic, Aug. 19, Noon | Britannic, Sept. 16, Noon
Majestic, Aug. 26, Noon | Majestic, Sept. 23, Noon
No Cattle Carried by Passenger Steamers.
Pier 45 North River. Office, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Agent.

TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE,
1,269 Broadway, 32d Street.
Open daily from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
FROM NEW-YORK.
SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON, BREMEN.
FAST EXPRESS STEAMERS.
1. cab., $70 and upward; II. cab., $45 and $50; round trip, $95 and $100.

Lahn, Tu., Aug. 4 | 10 AM | Spree, Tu., Aug. 25, 10 AM
Havel, Tu., Aug. 11, 10 AM | Lahn, Tu., Sept. 1, 10 AM
Trave, Tu., Aug. 18 | 10 AM | Havel, Tu., Sept. 8, 10 AM

CHERBOURG, PARIS, BREMEN.
Saale, Sat., Aug. 8, 10 AM | Aller, Sat., Aug. 22, 10 AM
Return tickets available from Mediterranean or from Bremen, London, or Havre.

MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.
TO GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.
Werra, Aug. 8, 10 AM | Ems, Aug. 29, 10 AM
Fulda, Aug. 22, 10 AM | Kaiser, Sept. 12, 10 AM
OELRICHS & CO., 2 Bowling Green.
LOUIS H. MEYER, 45 S. 3d St., Phila., Penn.

GERMAN MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.
*HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE. | †NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO.
Express steamers from New-York to Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, and Genoa.
*Columbia, Oct. 6, 10 AM | *Fuerst Bismarck, Aug. 22, 10 AM
†Werra, Oct. 31, 10 AM | †Kaiser, Nov. 21, 10 AM